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Disney

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DUCK AVENGER



Disney
COMICS

Disney **DUCK AVENGER**

Story 1: *Day of the Cold Sun*

from Italian *Paperinik New Adventures* 3, 1997
(First USA Publication)

WRITER Alessandro Sisti
ARTIST Claudio Sciarrone
COLORIST Disney Italia
LETTERER Nicole and Travis Seidler
TRANSLATION AND DIALOGUE Jonathan H. Gray

Story 2: *Nuts to Duck Soup*

from Italian *Disney MEGAZine* 36, 1997
(First USA Publication)

WRITER Simone Stenti
ARTIST Claudio Sciarrone
COLORIST Disney Italia and Digikore Studios
LETTERER Nicole and Travis Seidler
TRANSLATION AND DIALOGUE Jonathan H. Gray

Story 3: *Where?*

from Italian *Disney MEGAZine* 36, 1997
(First USA Publication)

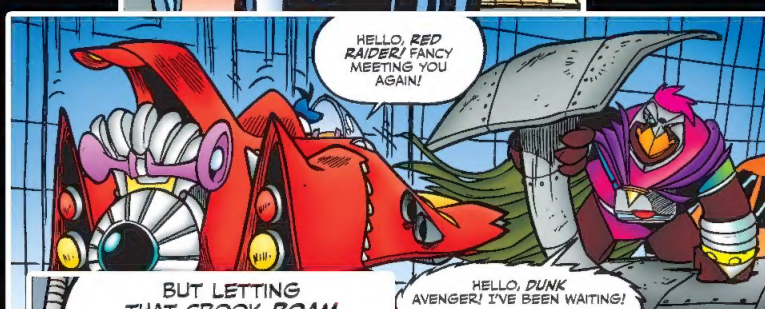
WRITER Simone Stenti
ARTIST Claudio Sciarrone
COLORIST Disney Italia and Digikore Studios
LETTERER Nicole and Travis Seidler
TRANSLATION AND DIALOGUE Jonathan H. Gray

EDITOR Chris Cerasi

PUBLISHER Ted Adams

ARCHIVAL EDITOR David Gerstein

DESIGNER Tom B. Long



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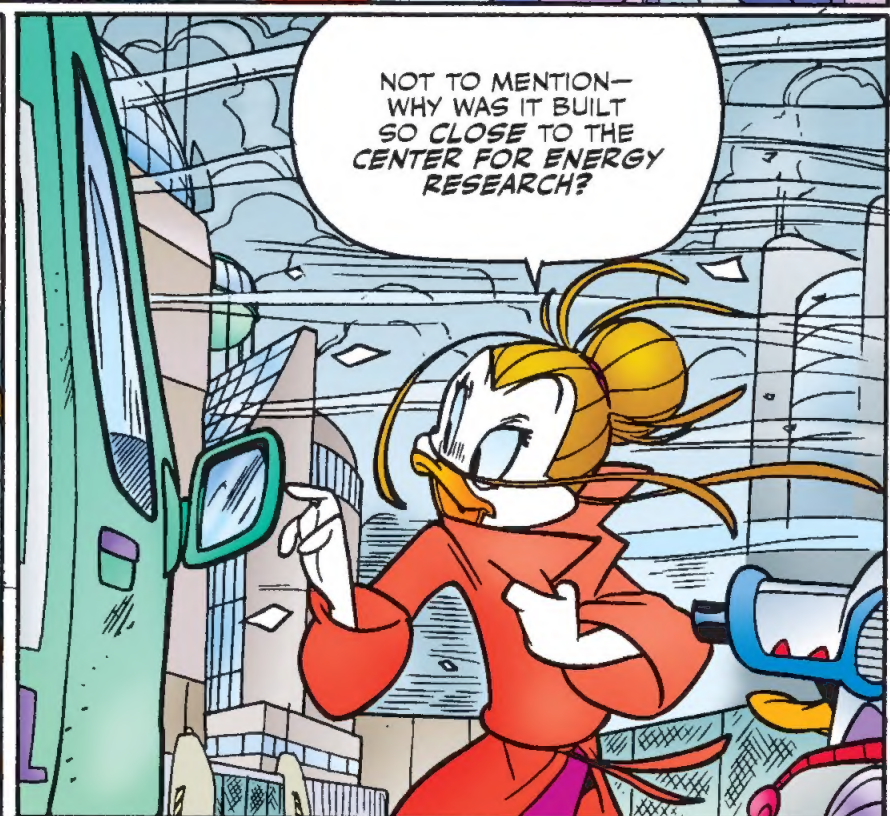
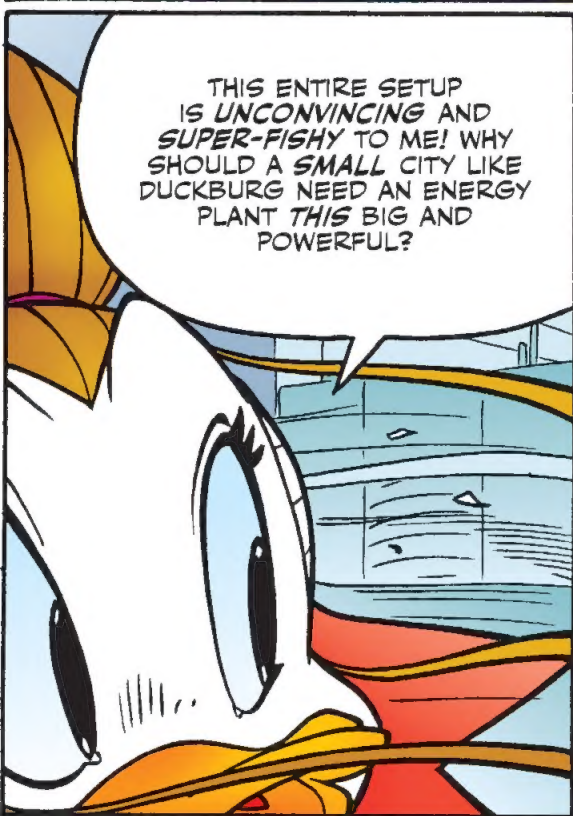
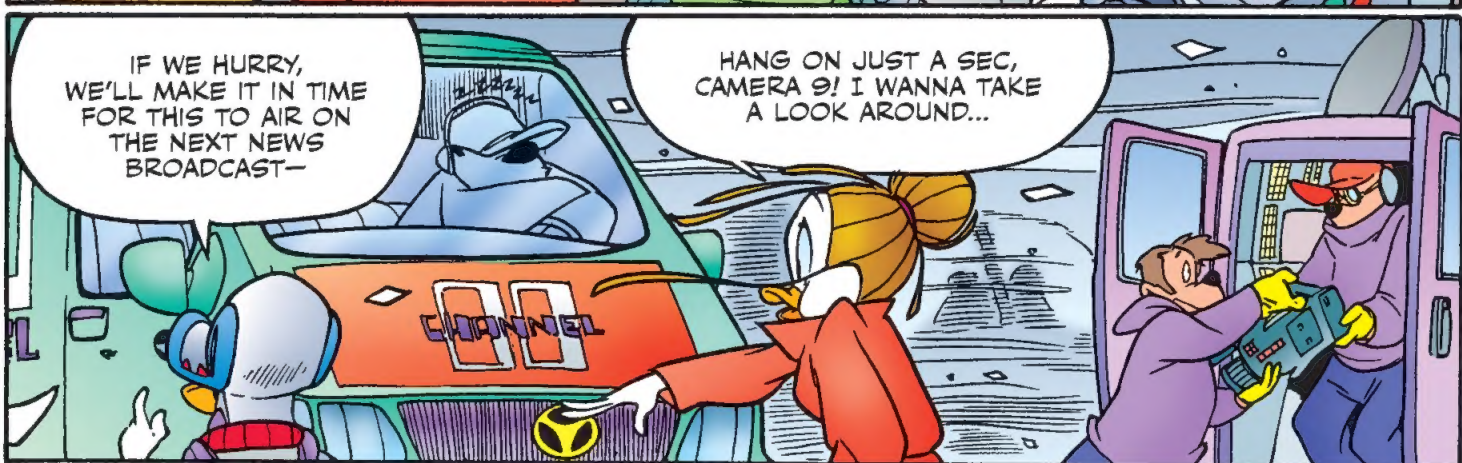
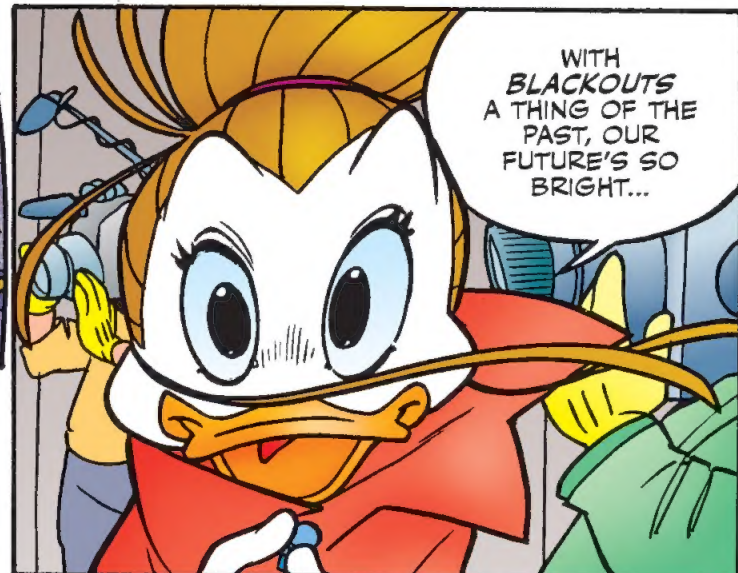
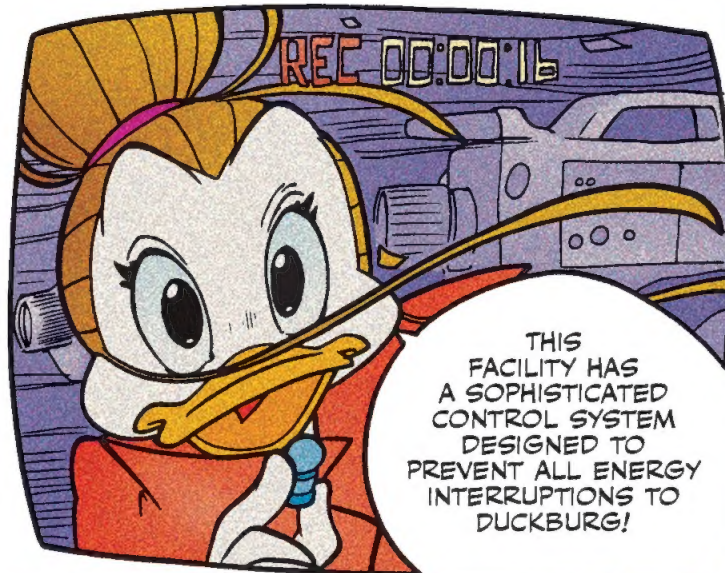
JUST ANOTHER DAY IN
DUCKBURG... OR IS IT?

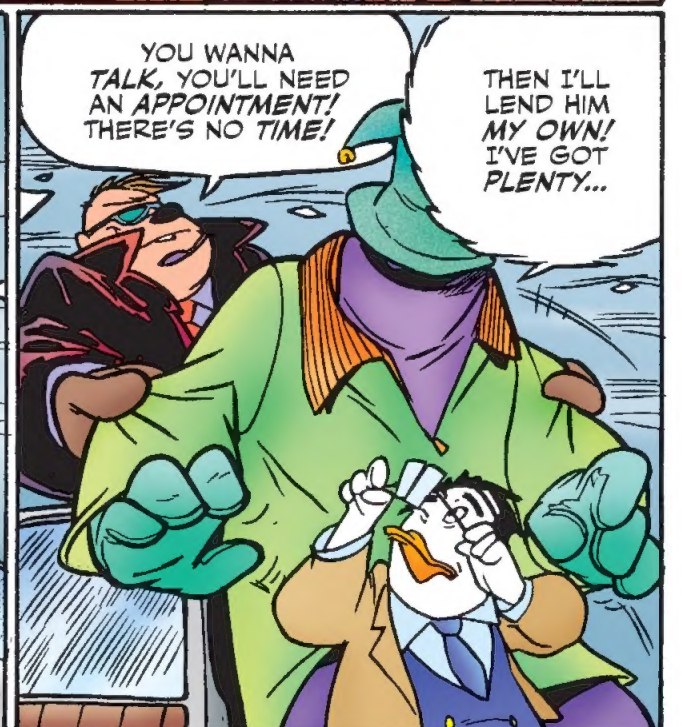
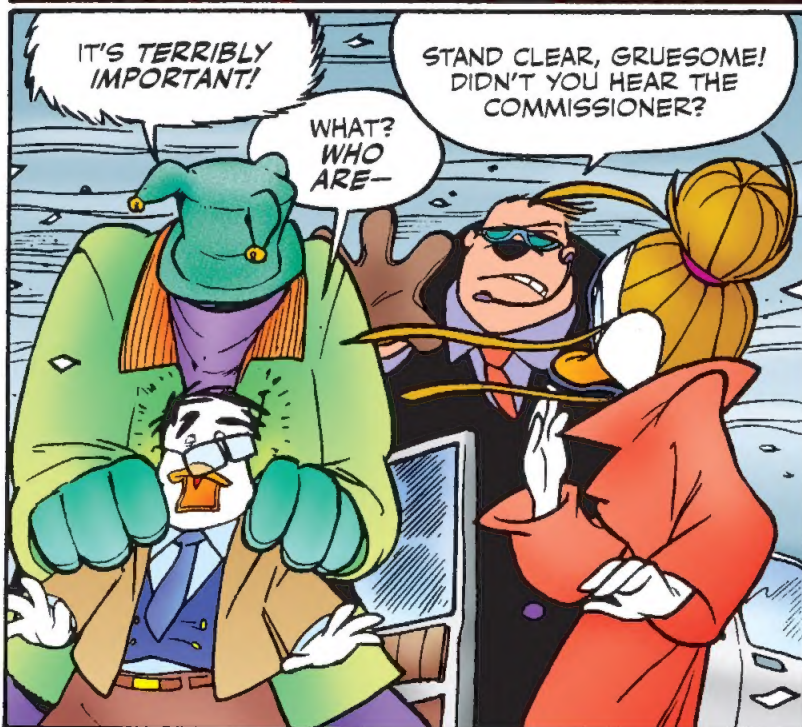
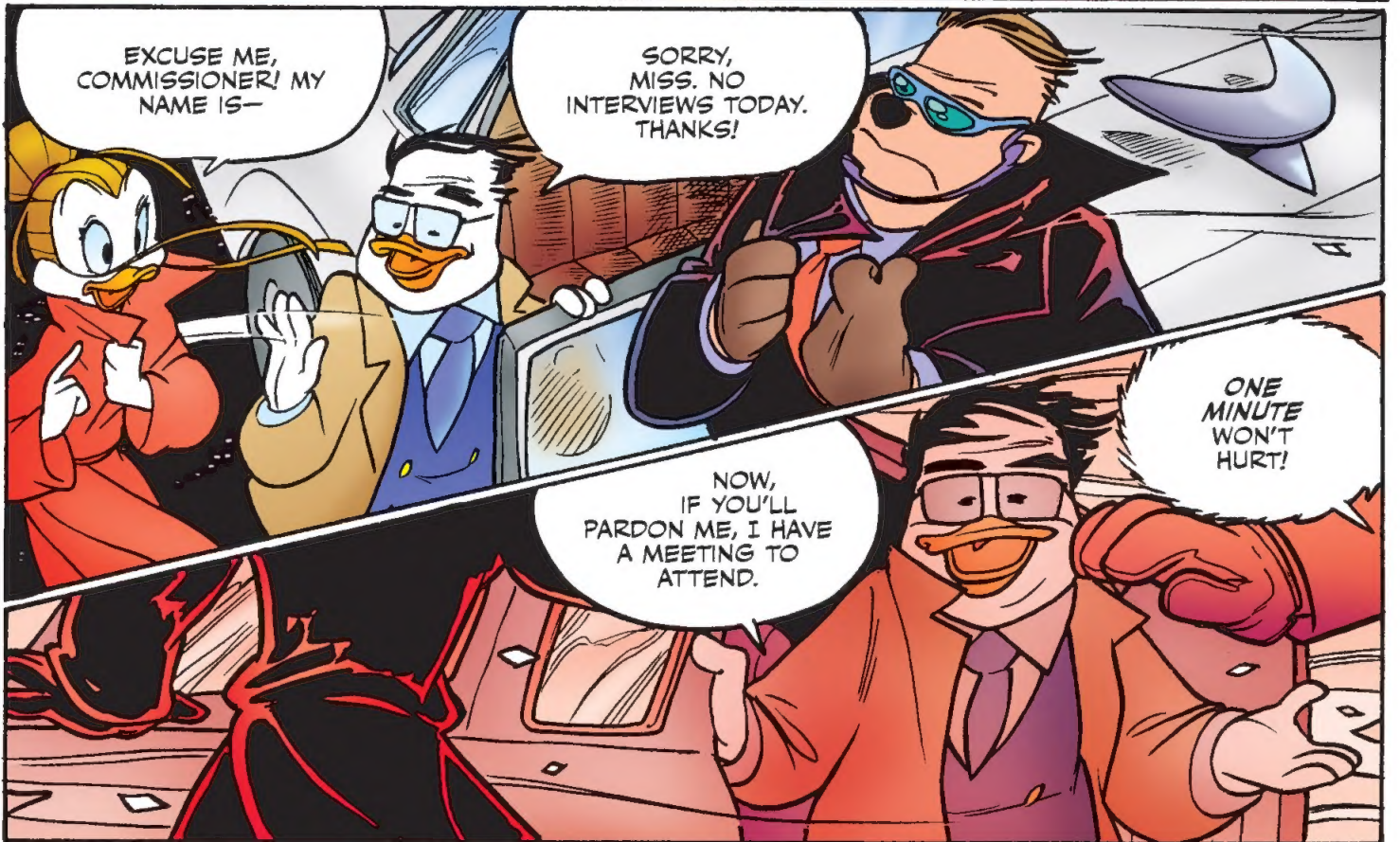
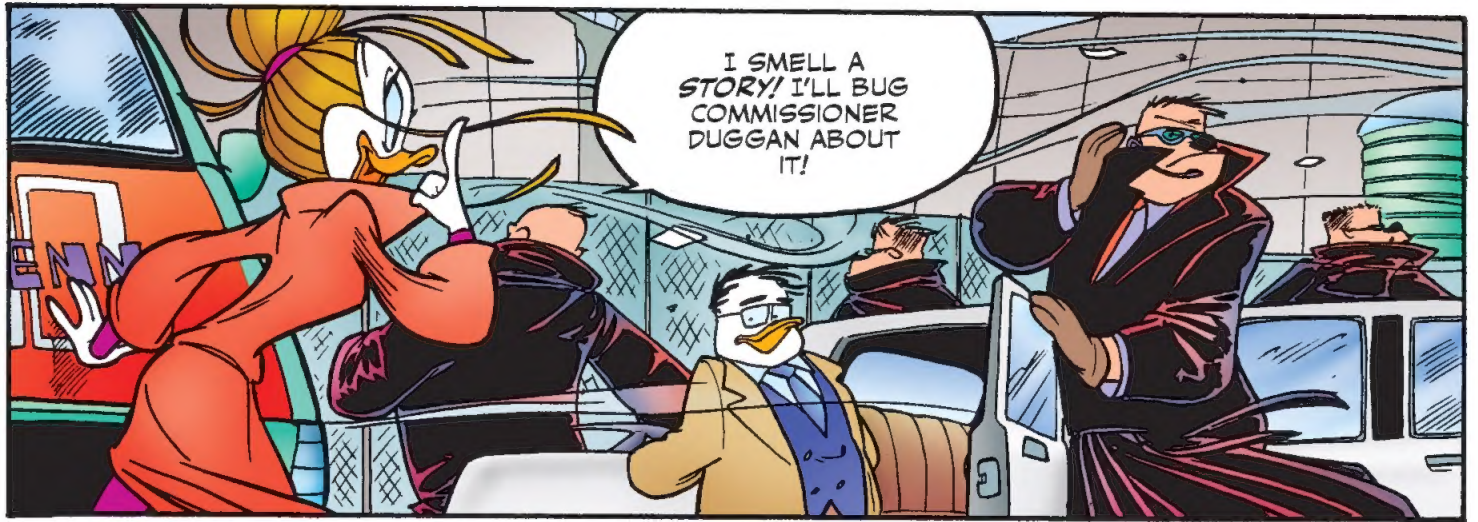
OUTTA
THE WAY,
BROTHER!

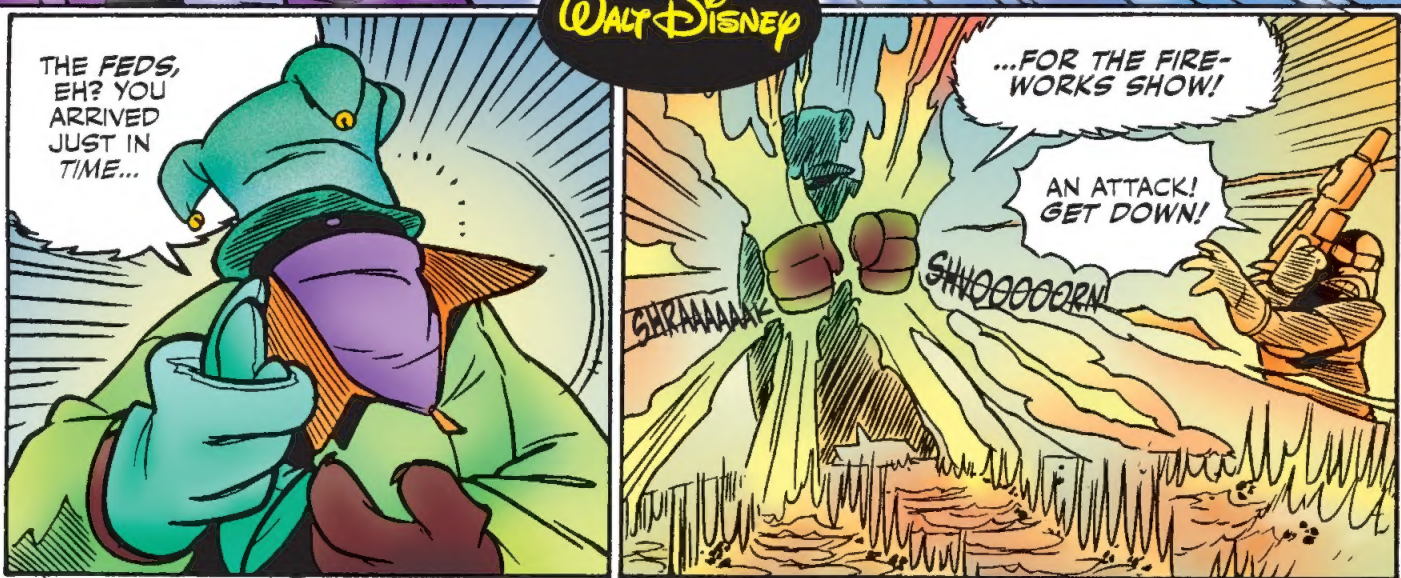
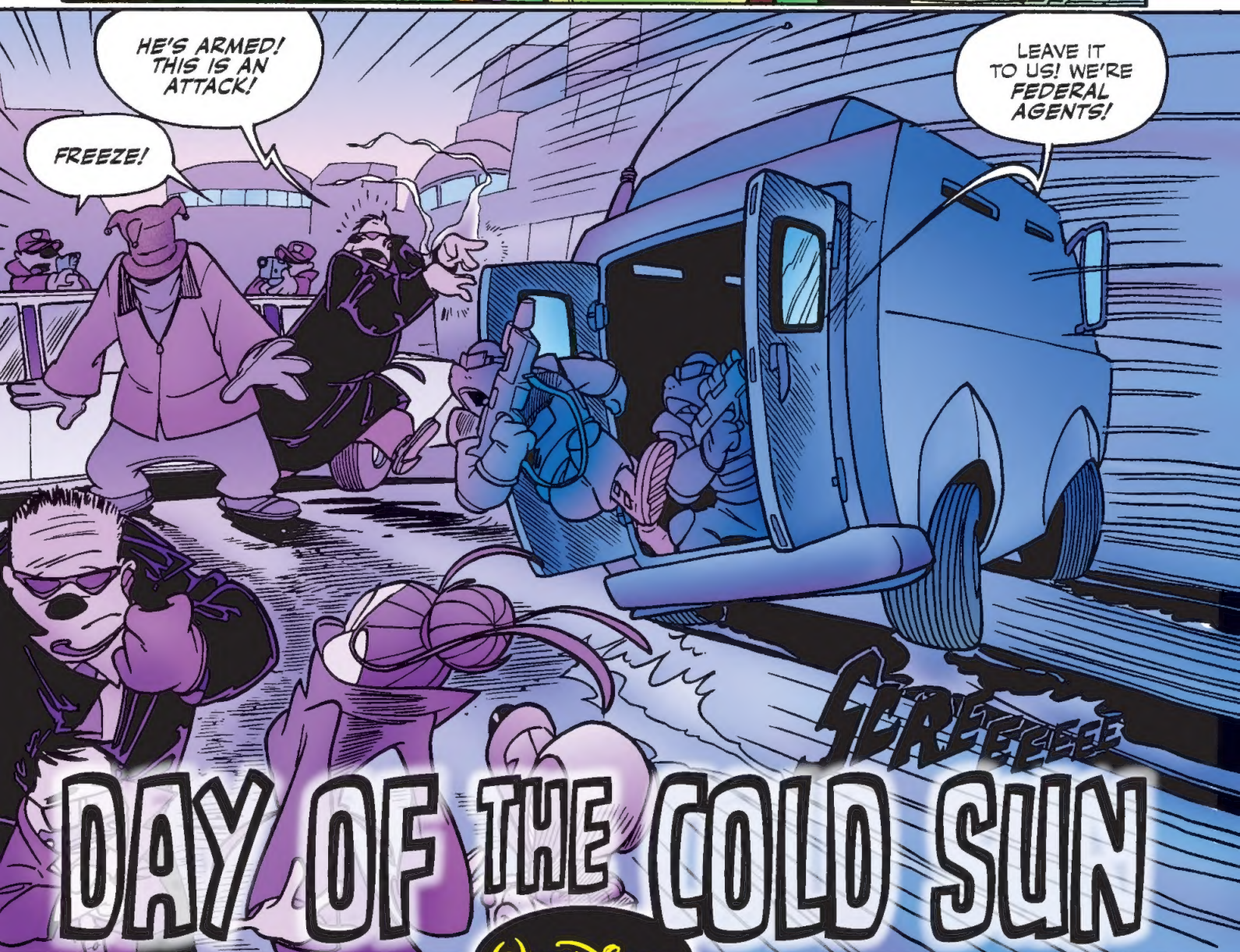
YOUR **HUGE HEAD** IS
TOTALLY **BLOCKING**
MY SHOT!

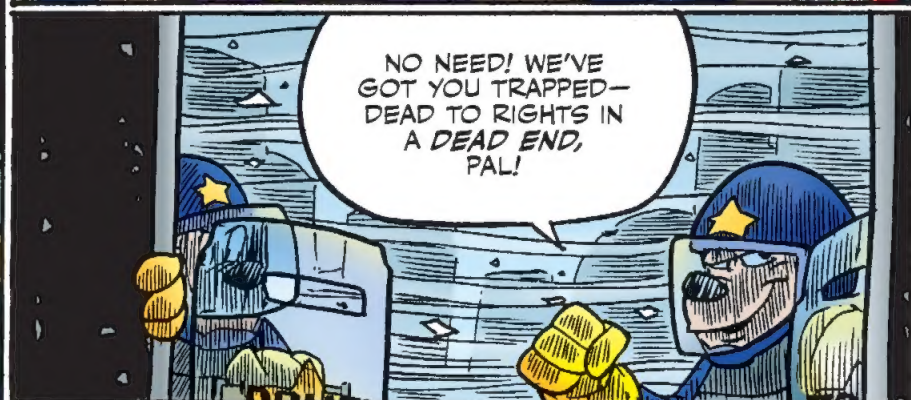
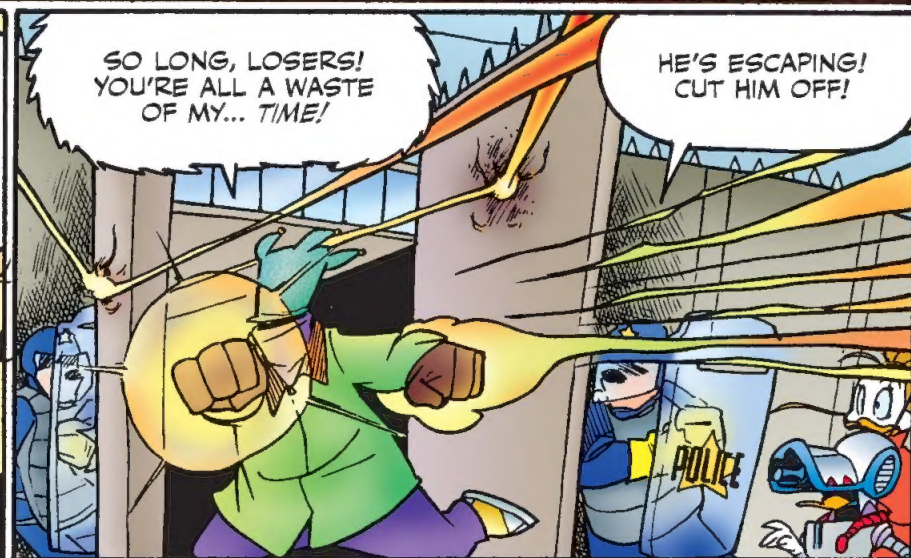
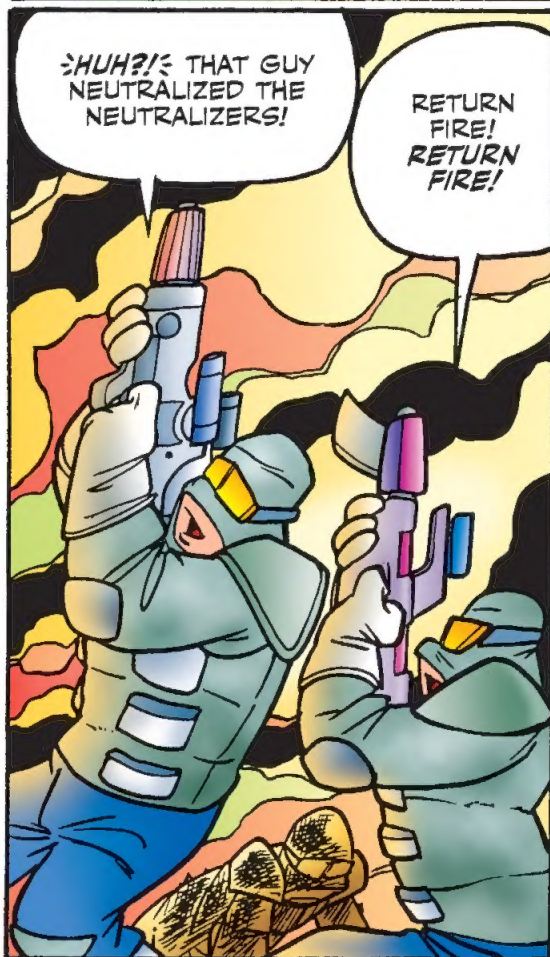
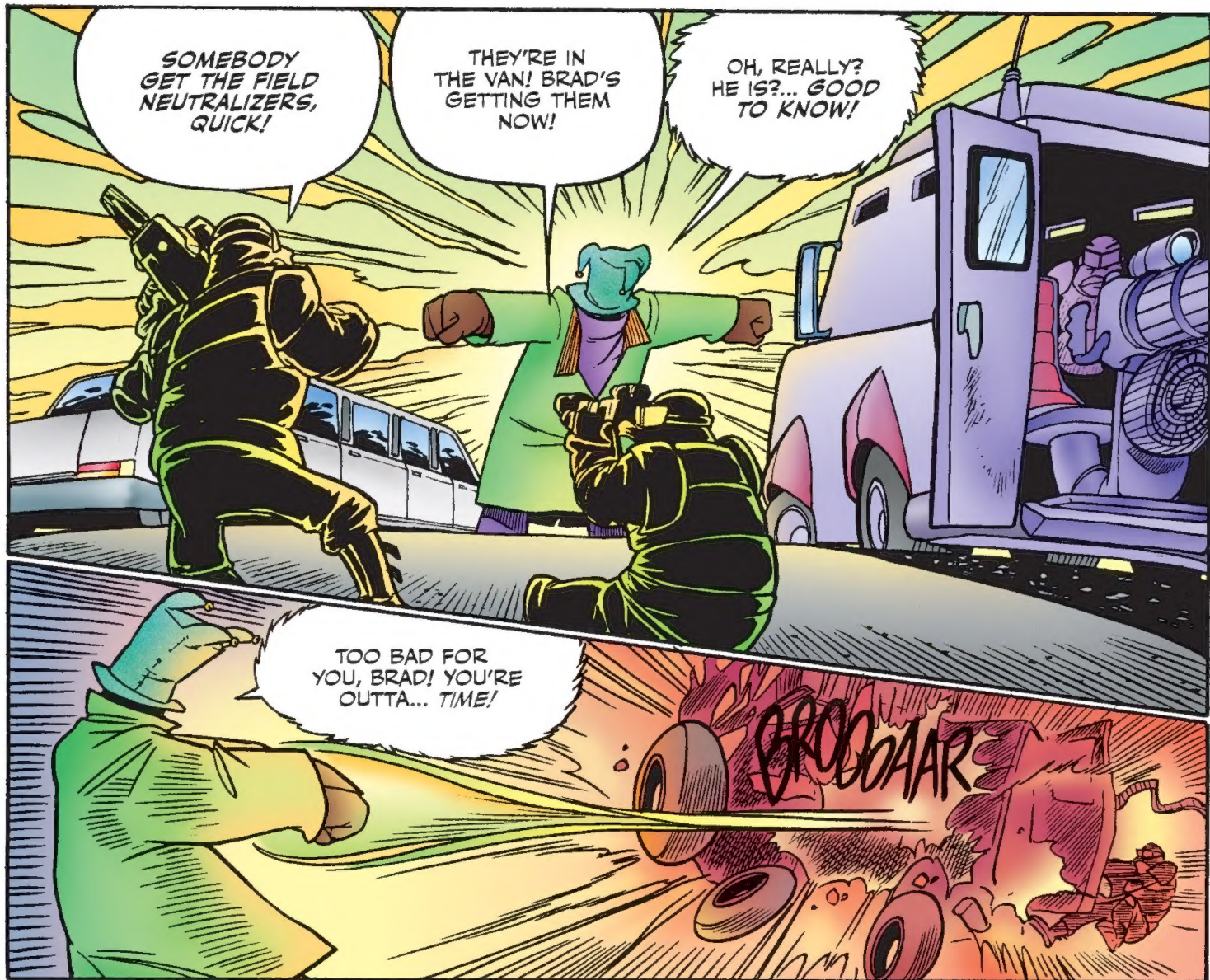
OKAY, **CAMERA 9!**
I'M READY WHEN
YOU ARE!

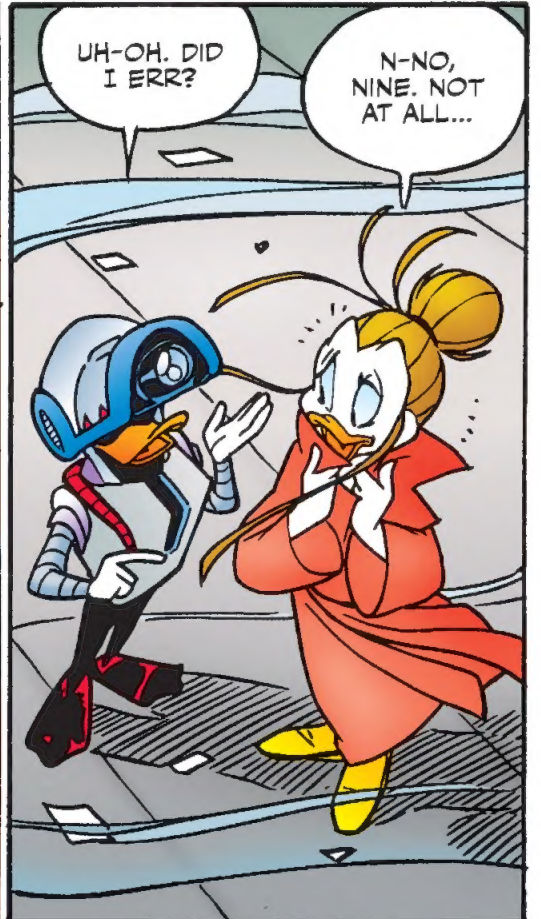
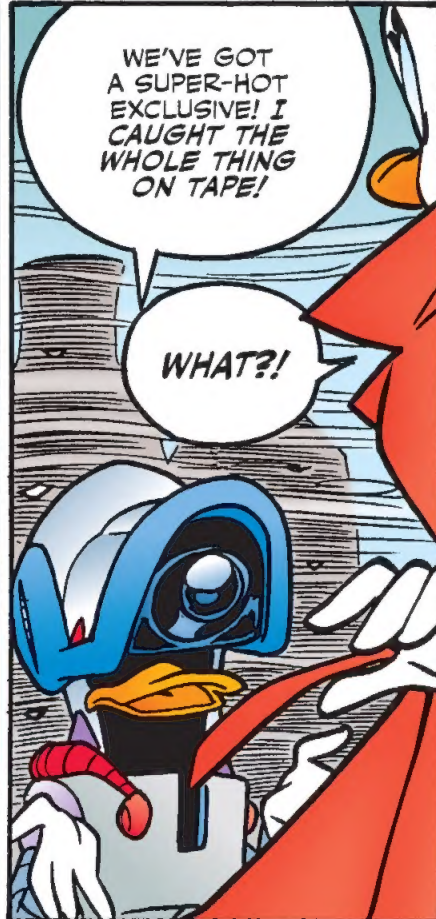
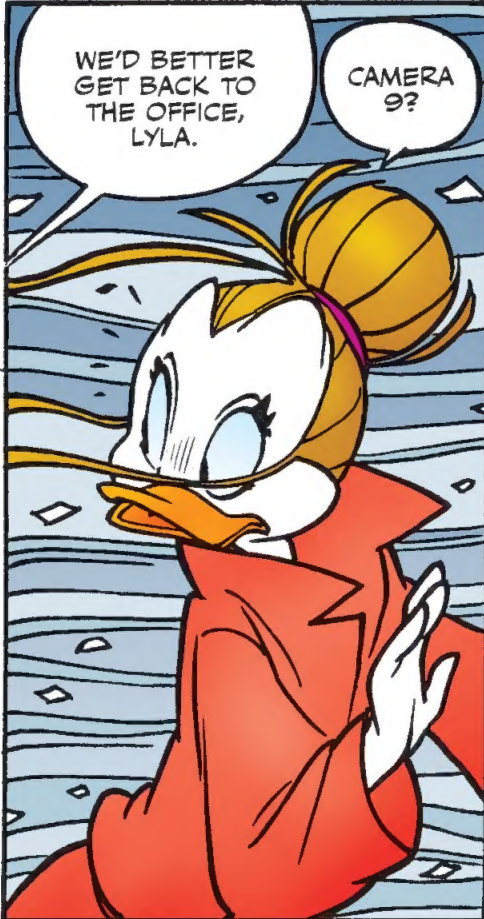
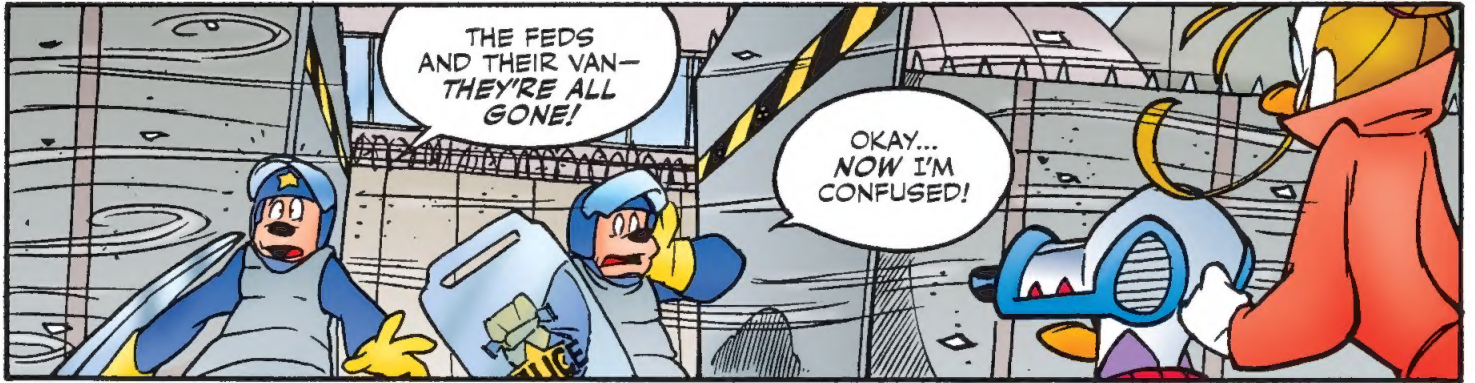
GOOD EVENING,
FRIENDS! THIS IS **LYLA
LEE** WITH CHANNEL 00
EYEWITNESS NEWS! ON THIS
COLD, BLUSTERY DAY, WE'RE
ABOUT TO WITNESS DUCKBURG'S
ENERGY COMMISSIONER,
BOBTAIL DUGGAN, BEGIN
THE INAUGURATION OF
OUR CITY'S BRAND-NEW
**ENERGY DISTRIBUTION
CENTER!**

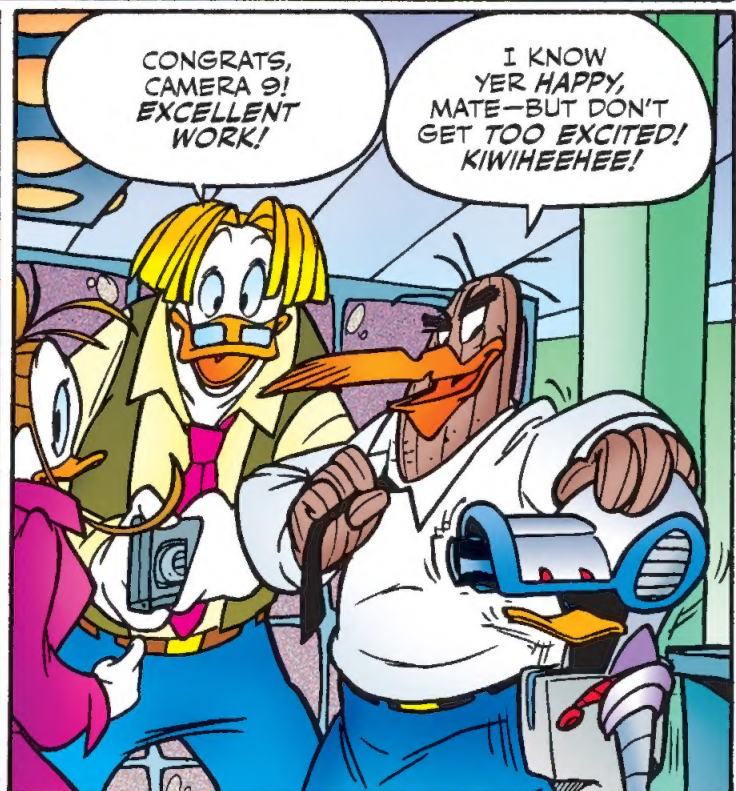
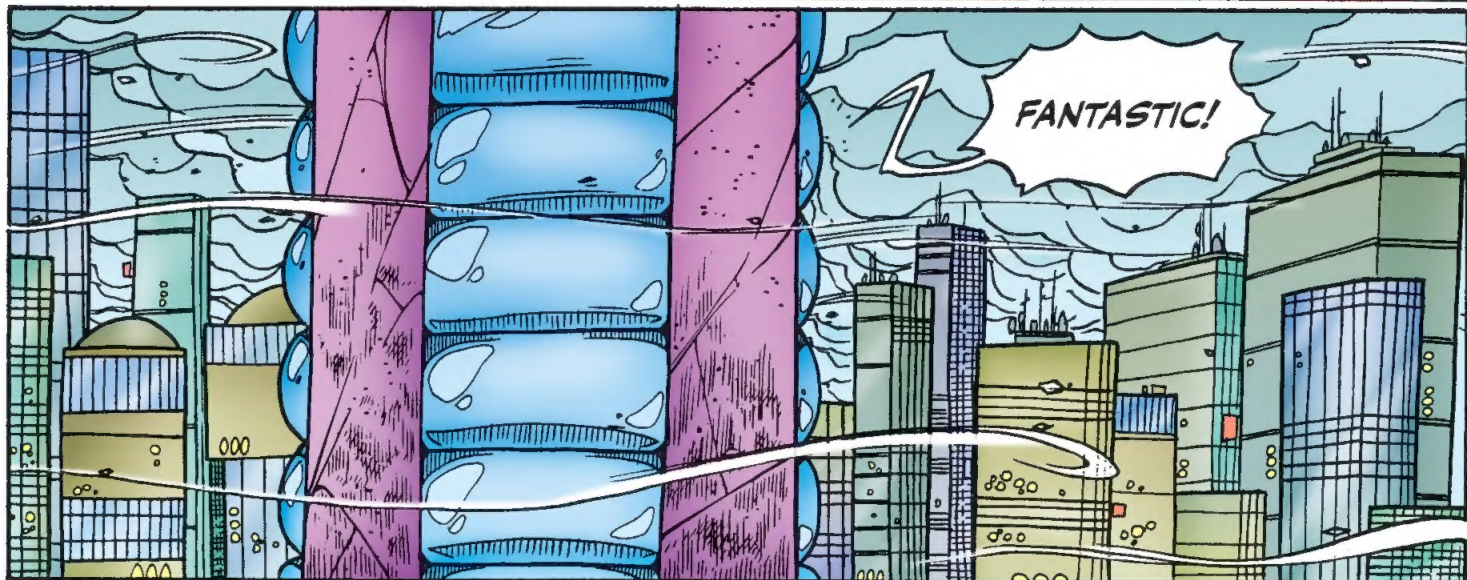
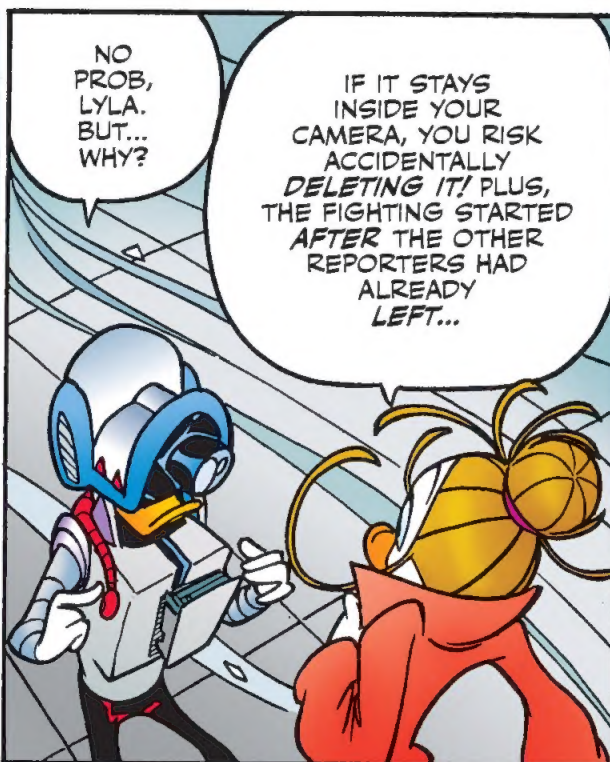
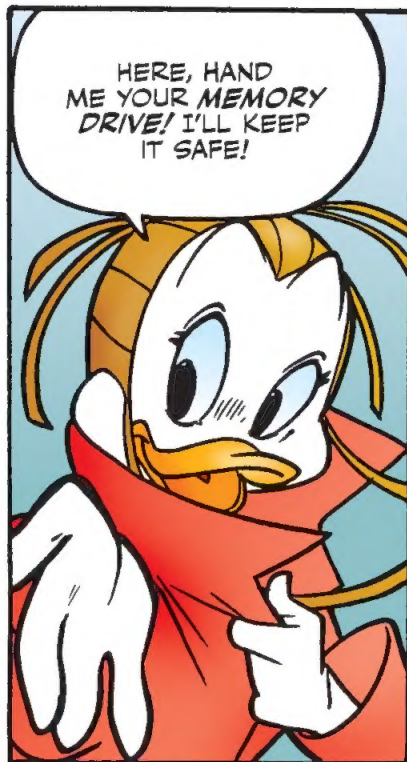


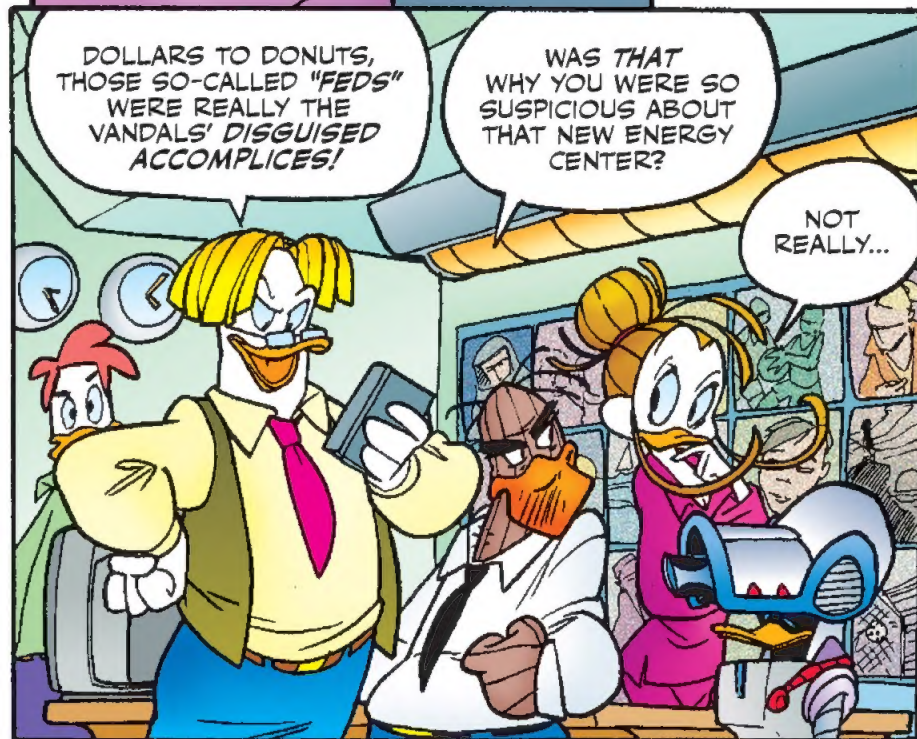












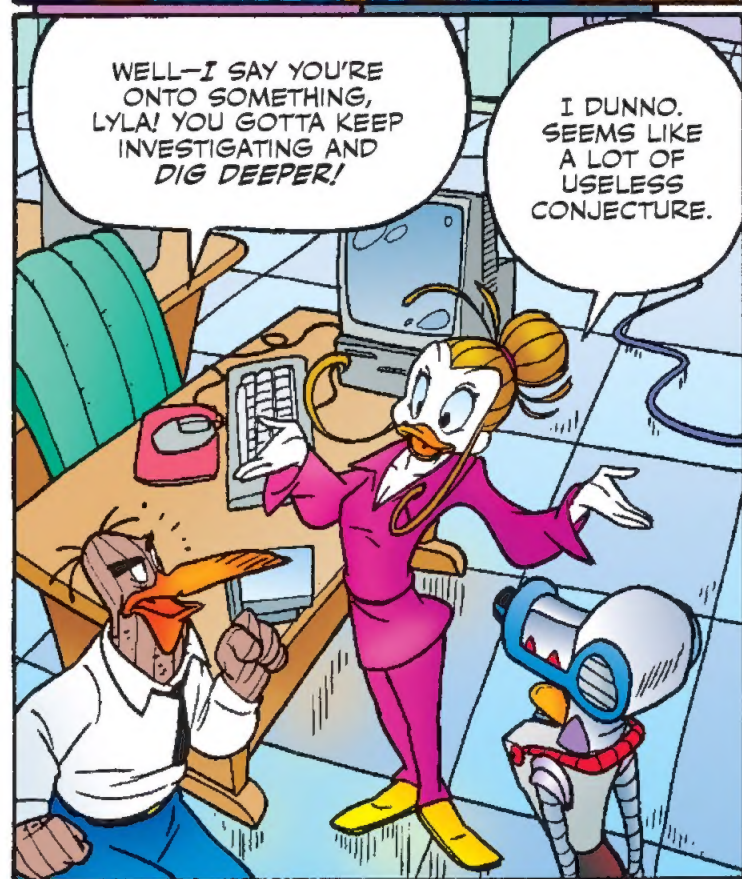
DOLLARS TO DONUTS,
THOSE SO-CALLED "FEDS"
WERE REALLY THE
VANDALS' *DISGUISED*
ACCOMPLICES!

WAS *THAT*
WHY YOU WERE SO
SUSPICIOUS ABOUT
THAT NEW ENERGY
CENTER?

NOT
REALLY...



I JUST
THOUGHT IT
SEEMED TOO
BIG AND
COMPLEX.



WELL—I SAY YOU'RE
ONTO SOMETHING,
LYLA! YOU GOTTA KEEP
INVESTIGATING AND
DIG DEEPER!

I DUNNO.
SEEMS LIKE
A LOT OF
USELESS
CONJECTURE.



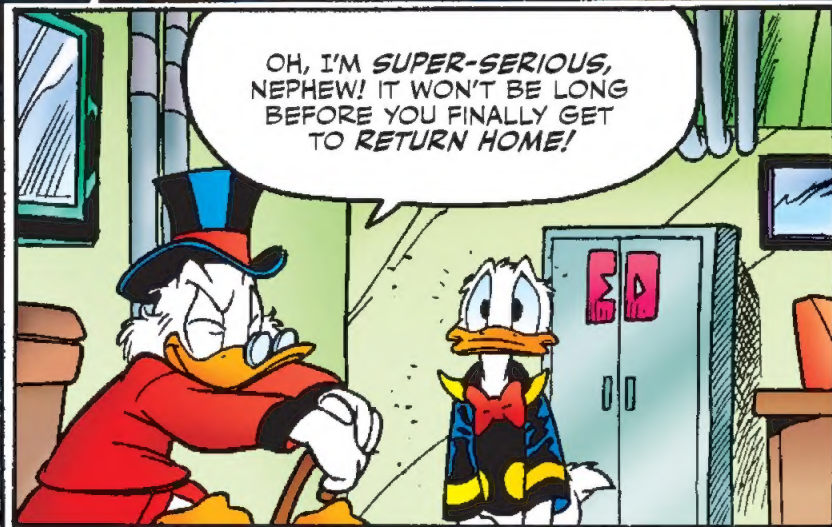
FEH!
IF IT
WERE—

WE'LL
DISCUSS
IT LATER,
ANGUS!

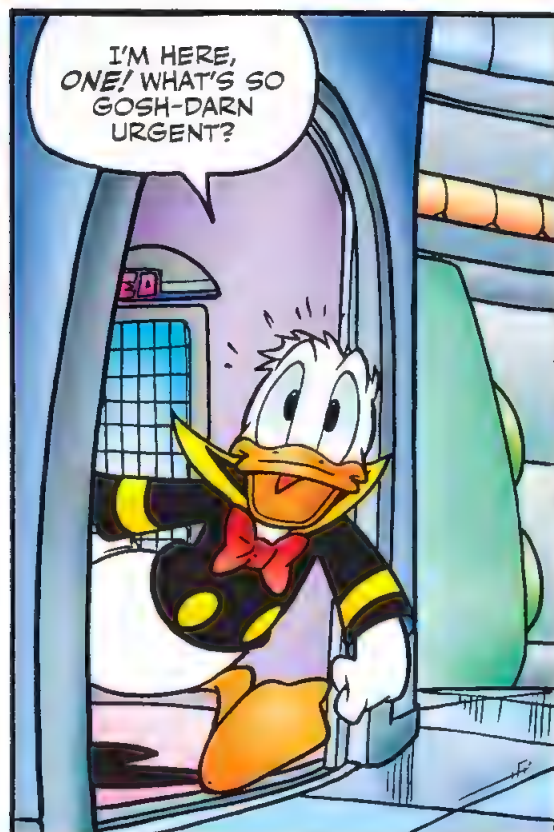


EVERYONE...
TO THE STUDIO!
I WANNA SEE THIS
VIDEO FOOTAGE
YESTERDAY!

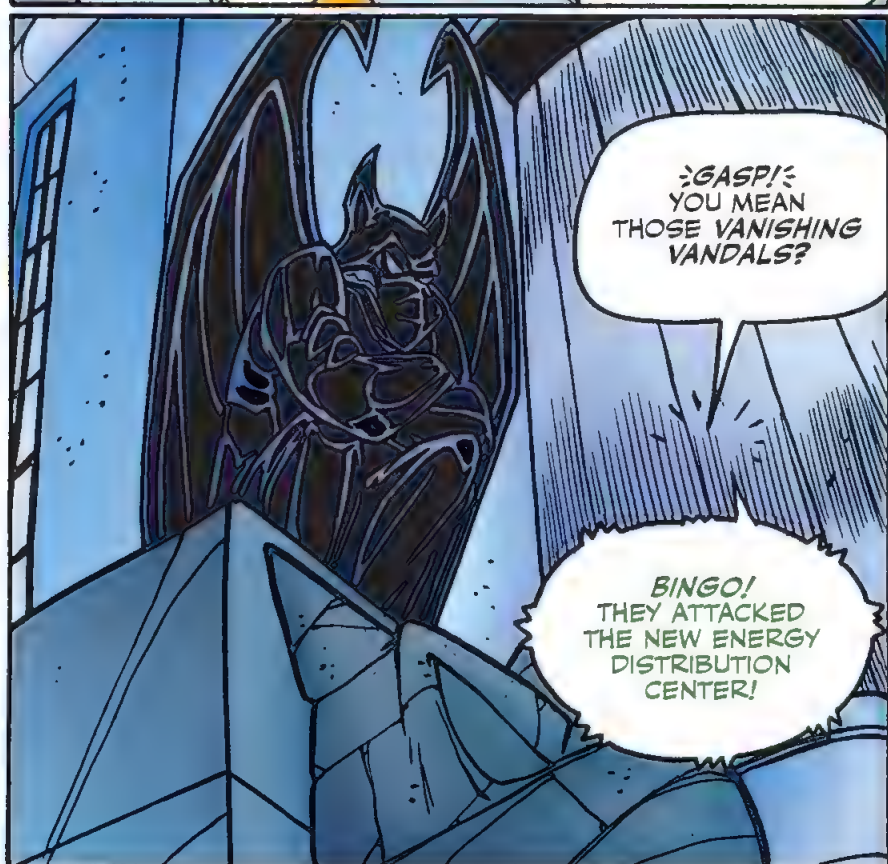
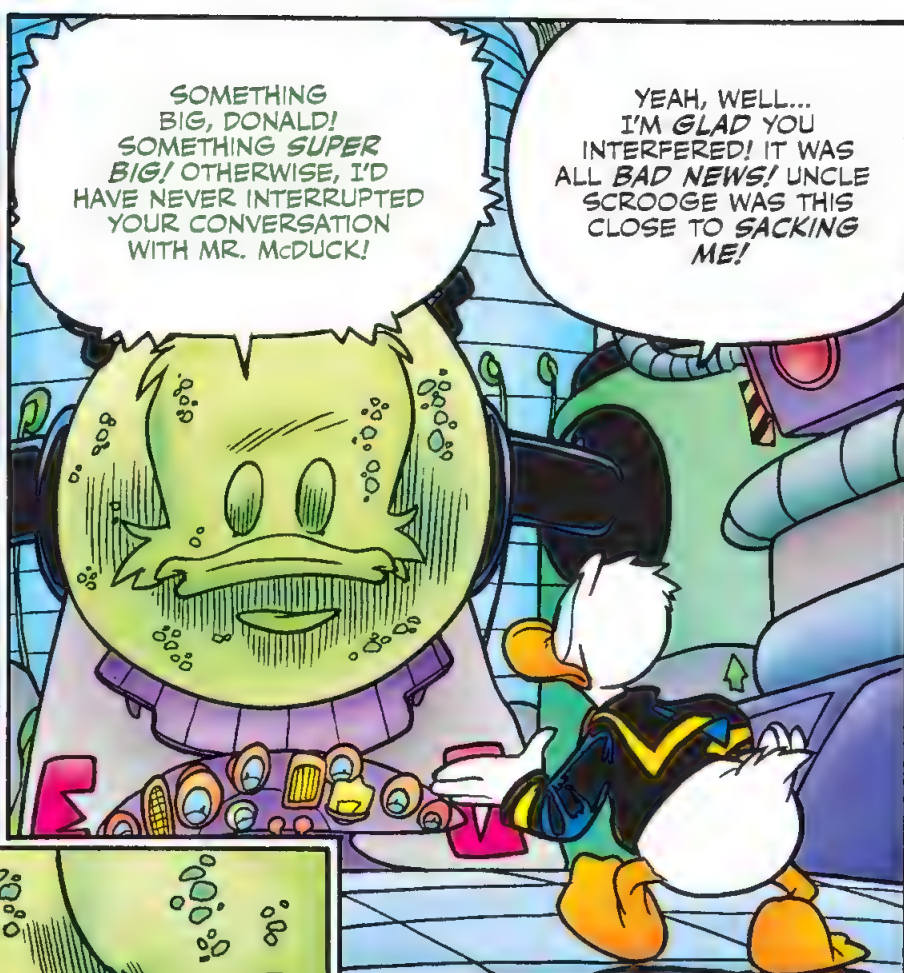
ARE YOU
SERIOUS,
UNCLE
SCROOGE?

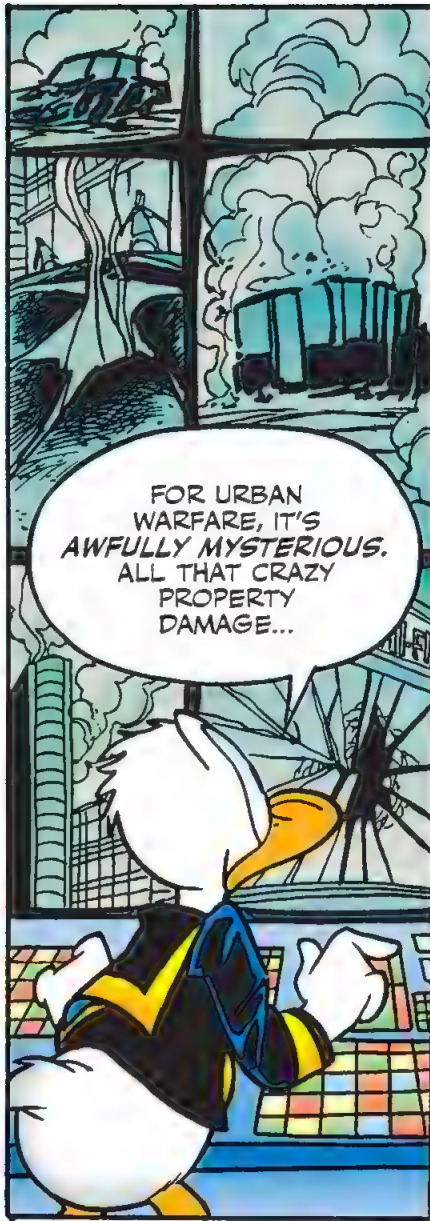


OH, I'M *SUPER-SERIOUS*,
NEPHEW! IT WON'T BE LONG
BEFORE YOU FINALLY GET
TO *RETURN HOME!*



I'M HERE,
ONE! WHAT'S SO
GOSH-DARN
URGENT?





FOR URBAN WARFARE, IT'S **AWFULLY MYSTERIOUS.** ALL THAT CRAZY PROPERTY DAMAGE...



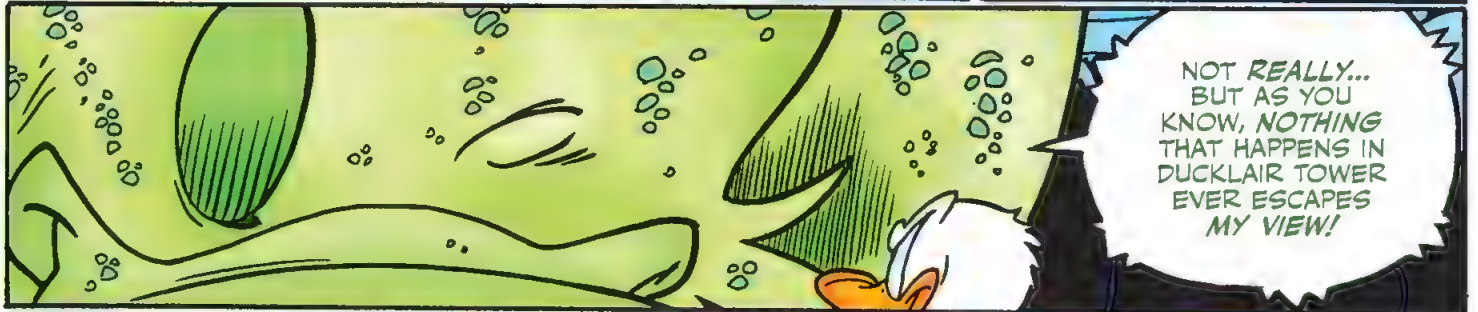
...YET NO ONE'S EVER **SEEN** THE GUYS!

YES, THEY HAVE! CHANNEL 00 MANAGED TO **FILM** THEM!

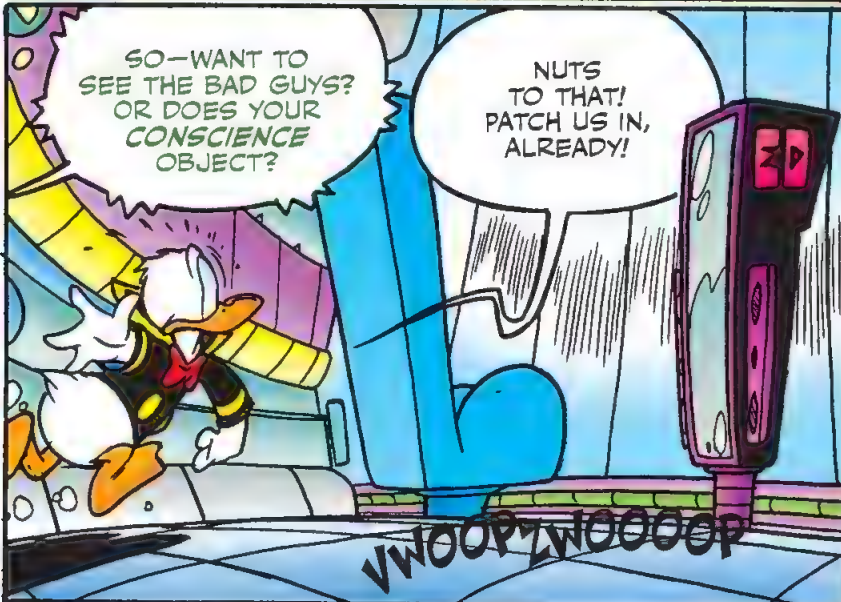


THAT'S WHY I CALLED YOU HERE! THEY'RE REVIEWING THE FOOTAGE **RIGHT NOW!**

HOW DO YOU KN— HAVE YOU BEEN **SPYING** AGAIN?



NOT **REALLY...** BUT AS YOU KNOW, **NOTHING** THAT HAPPENS IN DUCKLAIR TOWER EVER **ESCAPES** MY VIEW!



SO—WANT TO SEE THE BAD GUYS? OR DOES YOUR **CONSCIENCE** OBJECT?

NUTS TO THAT! PATCH US IN, **ALREADY!**

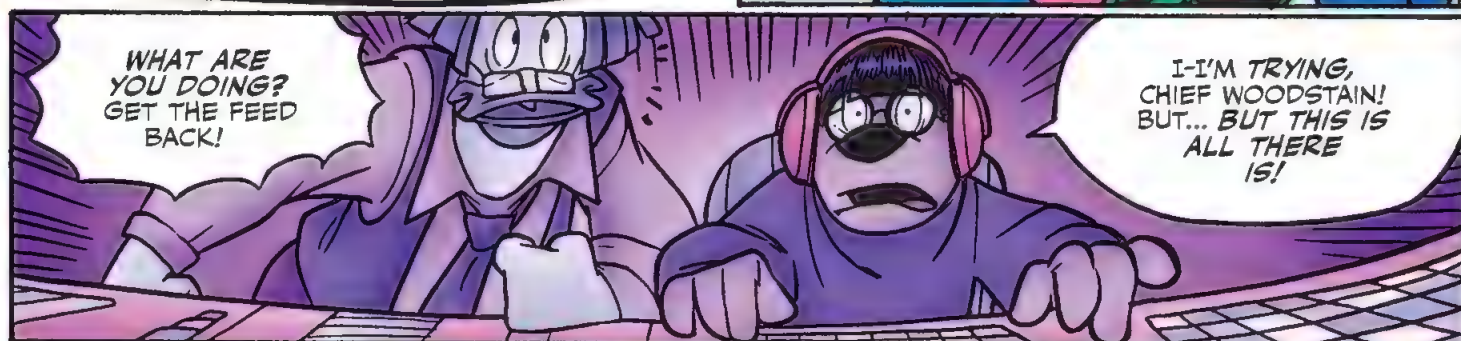
VWOOP ZWOOOOP

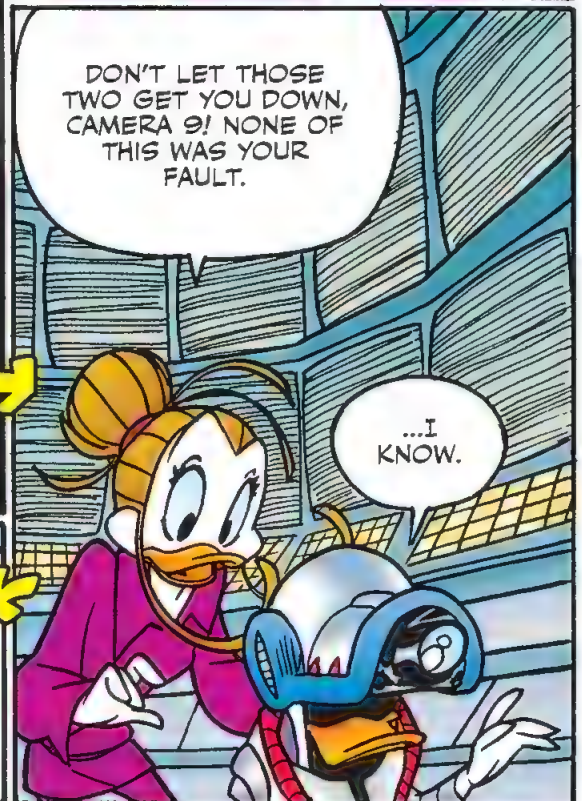
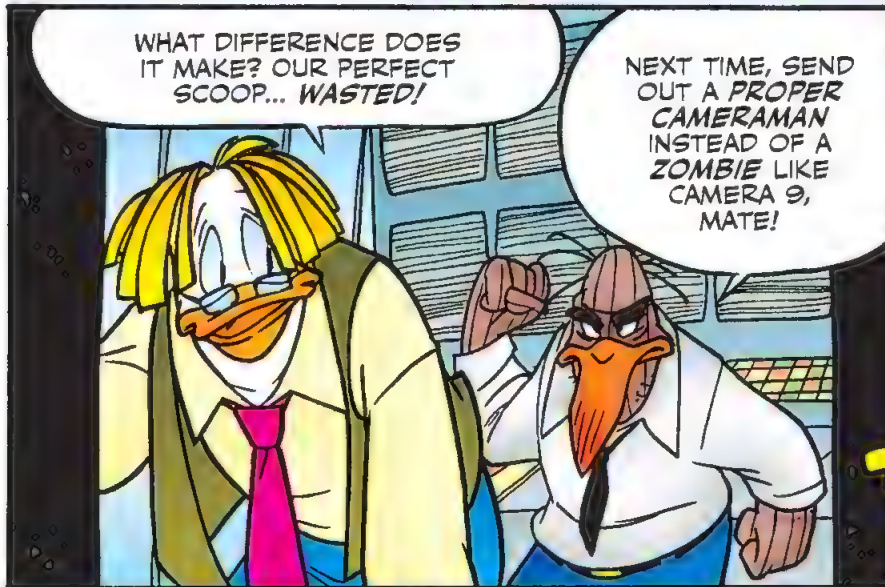
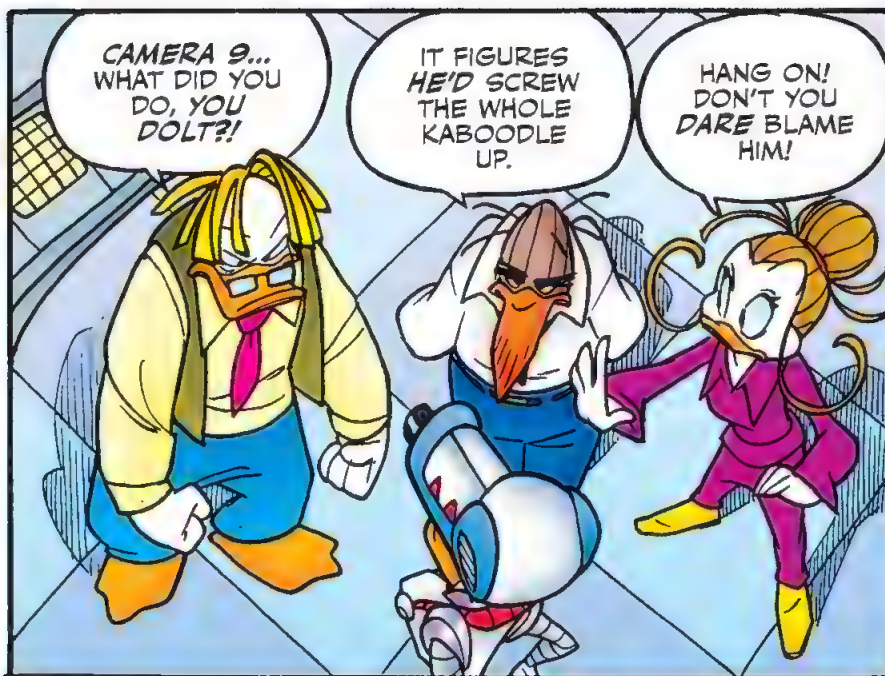


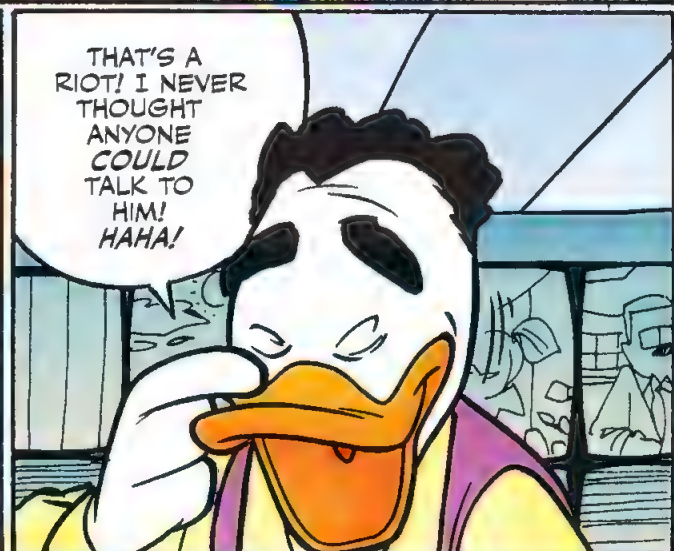
GO, ONE!

I'M CURRENTLY BRINGING US INTO THEIR **VIDEO FEED...**

—AN **ATTACK!**







MEANWHILE...
SEVERAL FLOORS
ABOVE!

WAKI! A TWO-
SECOND LOOK
AT THE BAD GUYS!
THAT HELPS
US HOW,
EXACTLY?

WHAT ARE WE
SUPPOSED TO DO WITH
THE MUGSHOT OF A
SCREAMING, FAKE
FEDERAL AGENT?

MAKE
A WANTED
POSTER?

OH, HAR-HAR!
SERIOUSLY—
THAT VIDEO WAS
AS *USELESS* AS
EYEBROWS ON AN
EGG! HOW DO WE
FIGHT AN ENEMY
WE *STILL* CAN'T
SEE?

THINK, DONALD...
WE GOTTA FIGURE
OUT WHAT THOSE
VANISHING BANDITS
ARE *AFTER*! WHAT
COULD BE *LOCATED*
IN THAT SPECIFIC AREA
THAT *KEEPS* THEM
COMING BACK!

STARTING
FROM THE TOP...
THE DUCKBURG
SPORTS ARENA, THE
NEW DUCKBURG ENERGY
DISTRIBUTION PLANT, THE
DUCKBURG CENTER FOR
ENERGY RESEARCH, THE—

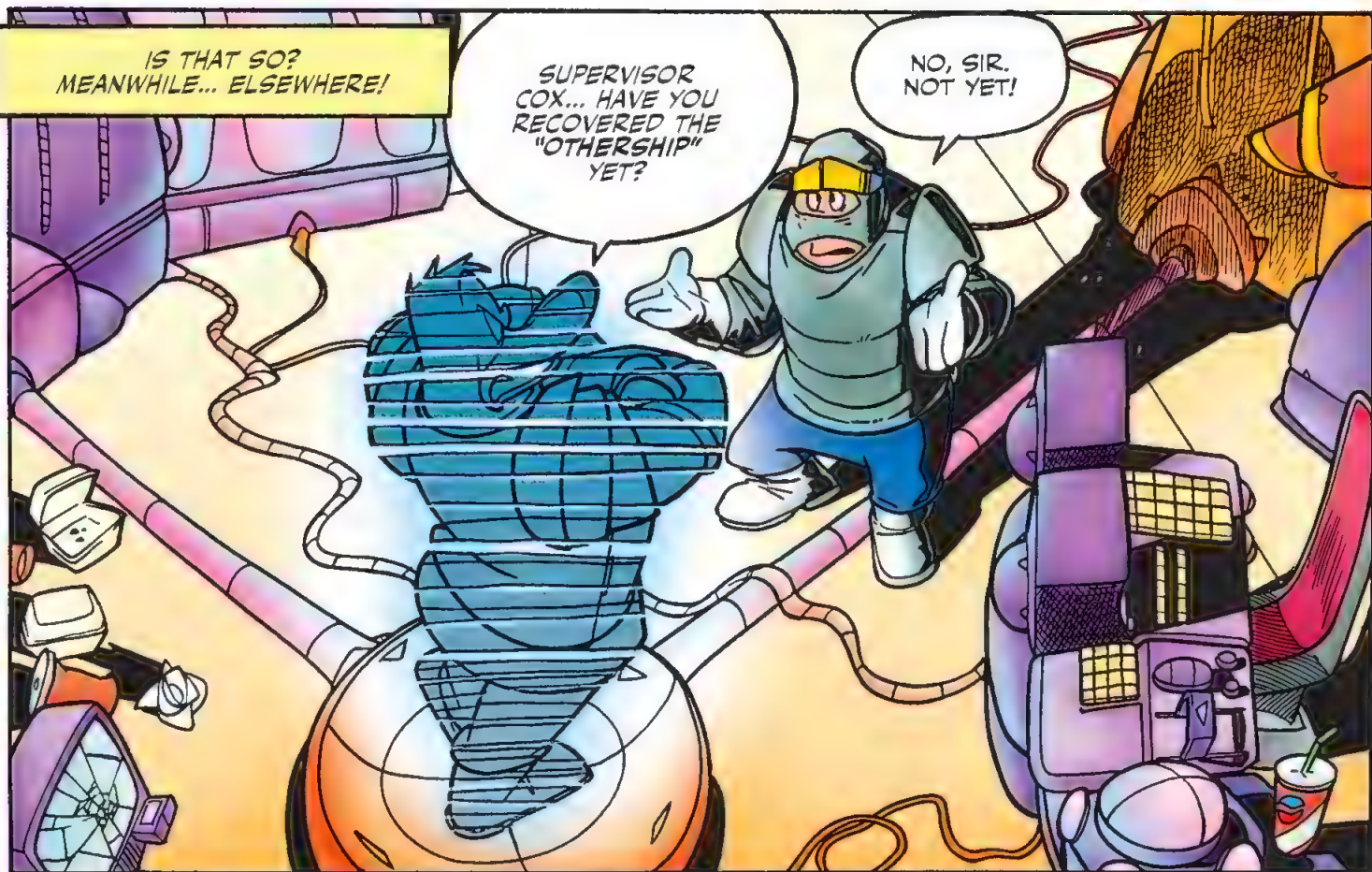
WAKI!
ENERGY!
THAT'S
IT!

THIS IS PROBABLY
ANOTHER *ENERGY-
STEALING* PLOT
FROM THOSE *ENERGY-
HUNGRY* EVRON
SPACE ALIENS!

IS THAT SO?
MEANWHILE... ELSEWHERE!

SUPERVISOR
COX... HAVE YOU
RECOVERED THE
"OTHERSHIP"
YET?

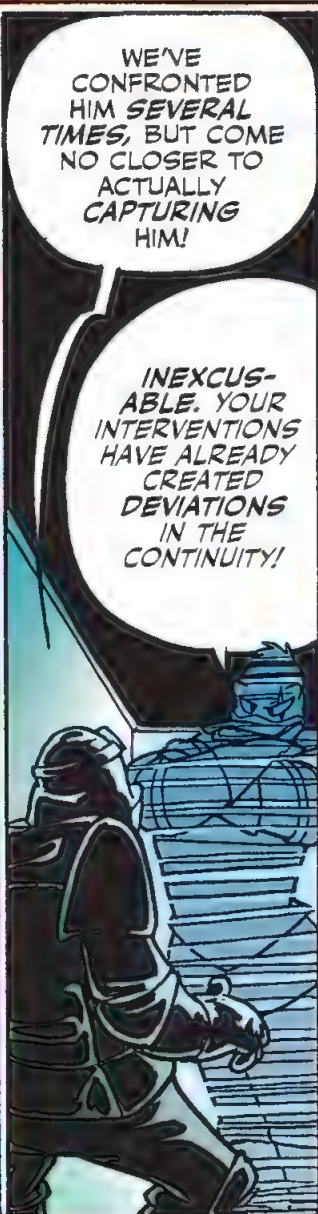
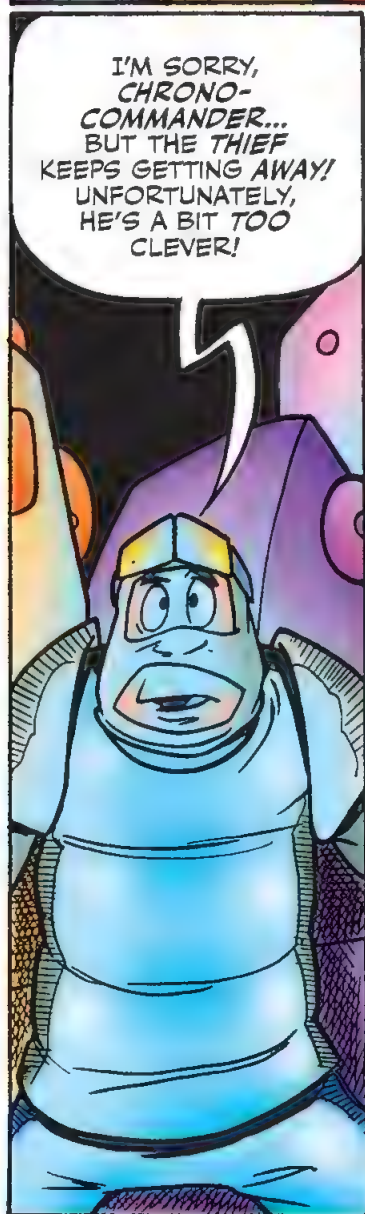
NO, SIR.
NOT YET!



I'M SORRY,
CHRONO-
COMMANDER...
BUT THE THIEF
KEEPS GETTING AWAY!
UNFORTUNATELY,
HE'S A BIT TOO
CLEVER!

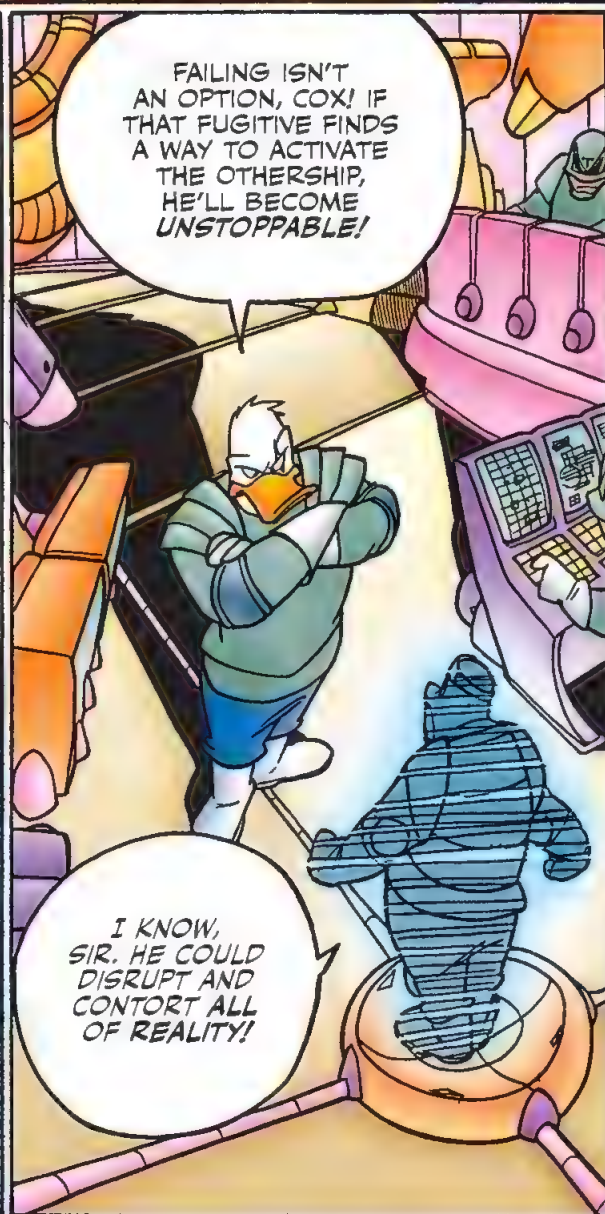
WE'VE
CONFRONTED
HIM *SEVERAL*
TIMES, BUT COME
NO CLOSER TO
ACTUALLY
CAPTURING
HIM!

INEXCUS-
ABLE. YOUR
INTERVENTIONS
HAVE ALREADY
CREATED
DEVIATIONS
IN THE
CONTINUITY!



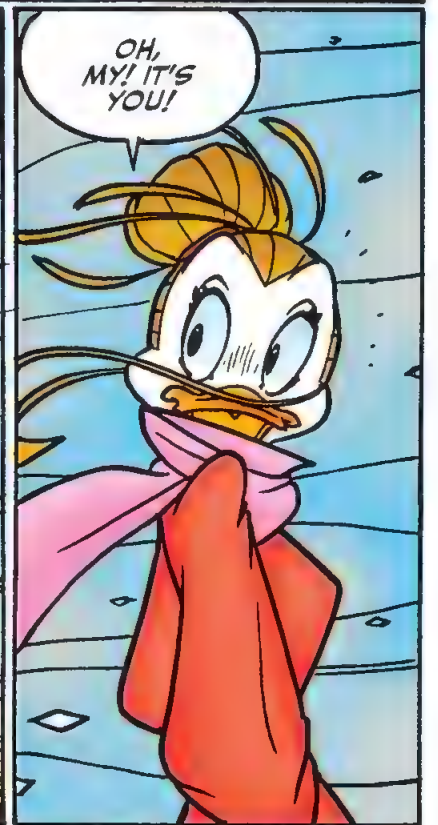
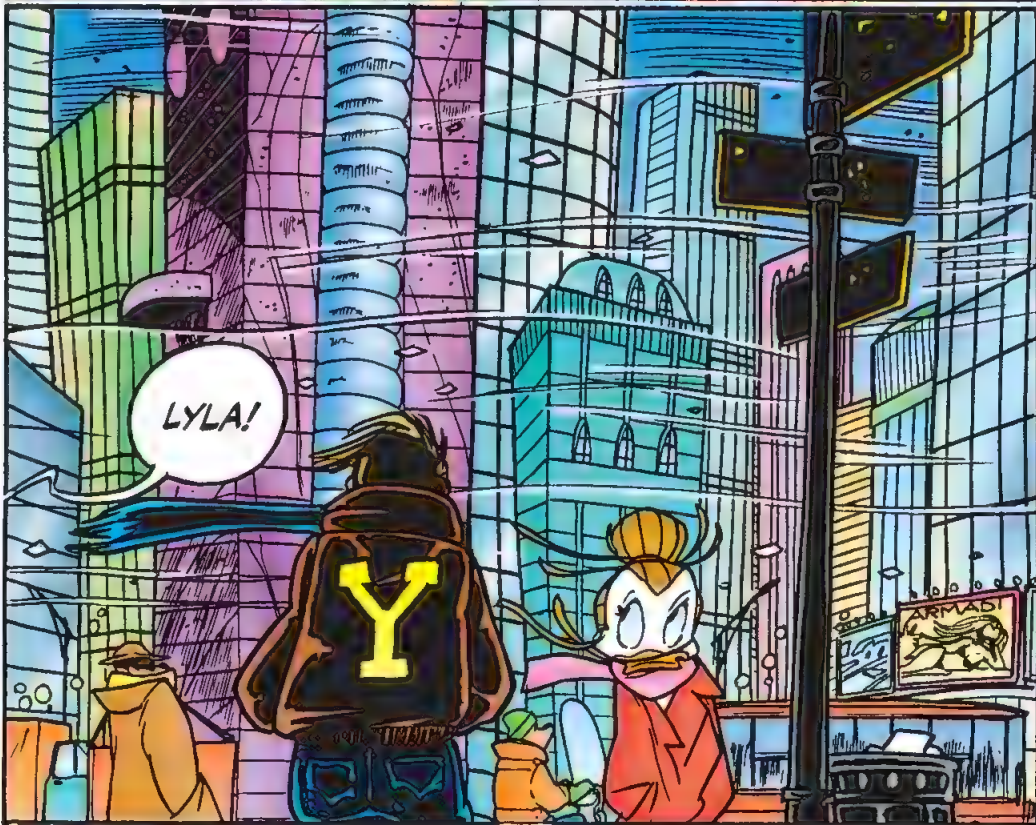
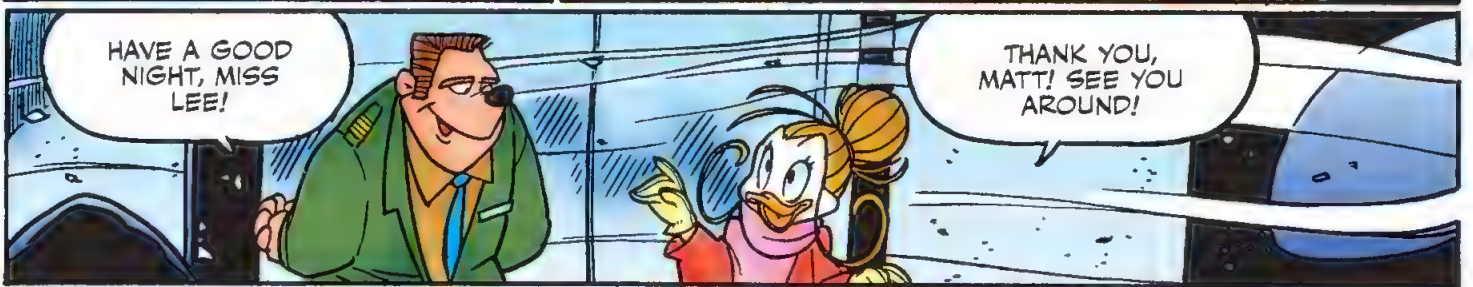
FAILING ISN'T
AN OPTION, COX! IF
THAT FUGITIVE FINDS
A WAY TO ACTIVATE
THE OTHERSHIP,
HE'LL BECOME
UNSTOPPABLE!

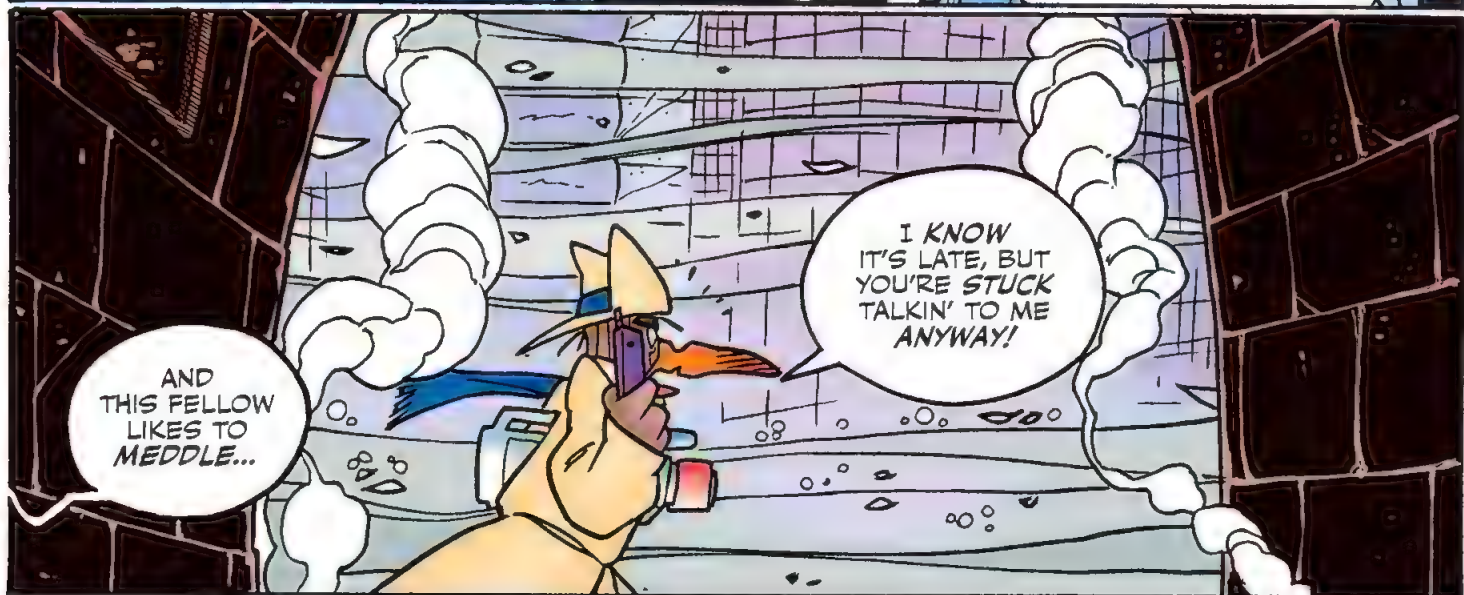
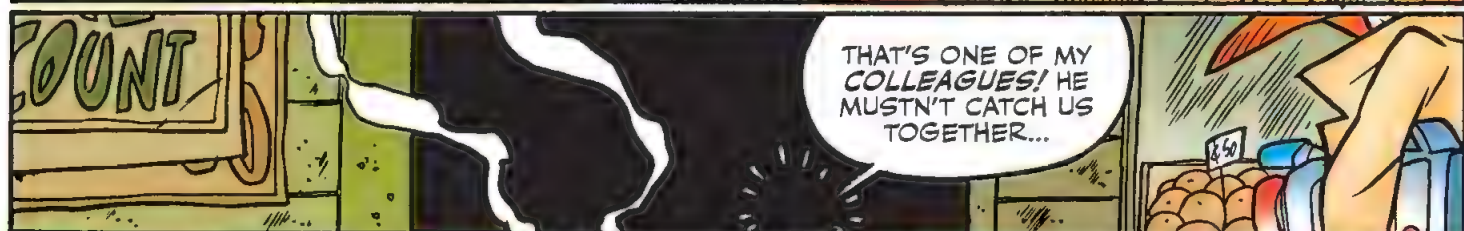
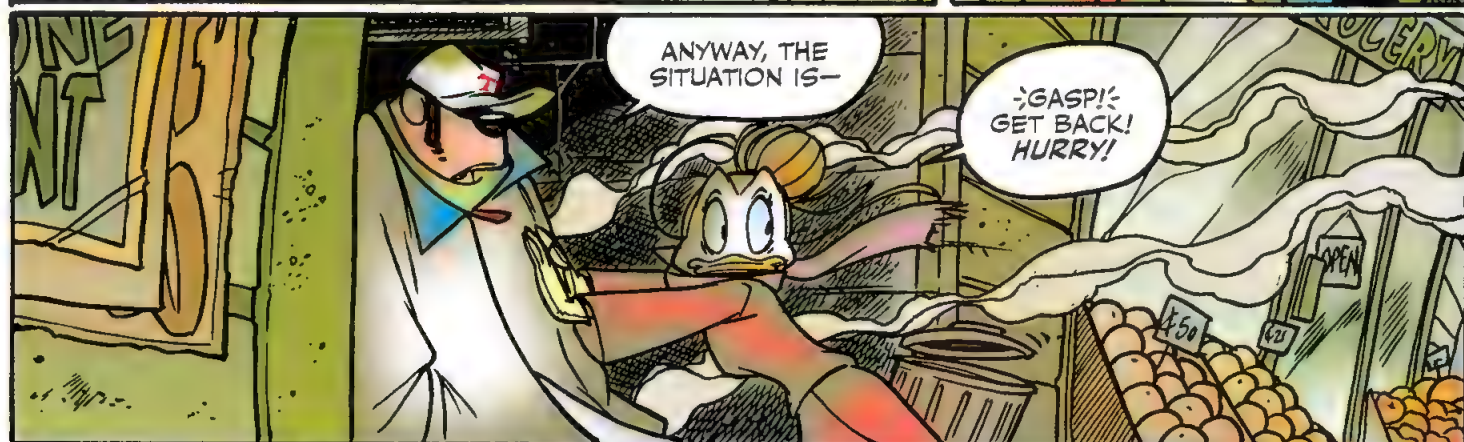
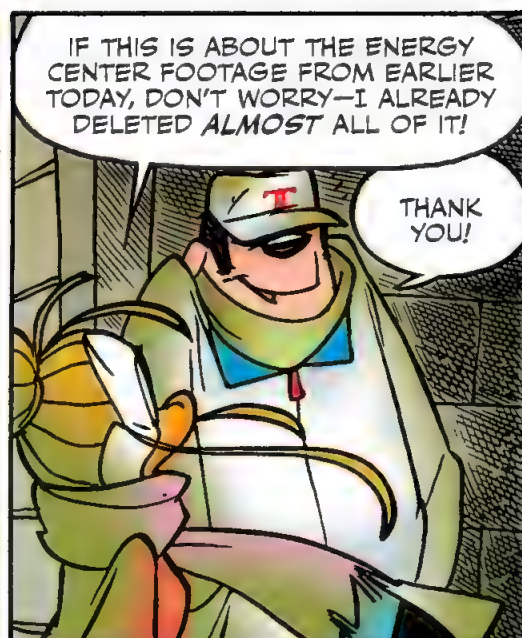
I KNOW,
SIR. HE COULD
DISRUPT AND
CONTORT ALL
OF REALITY!



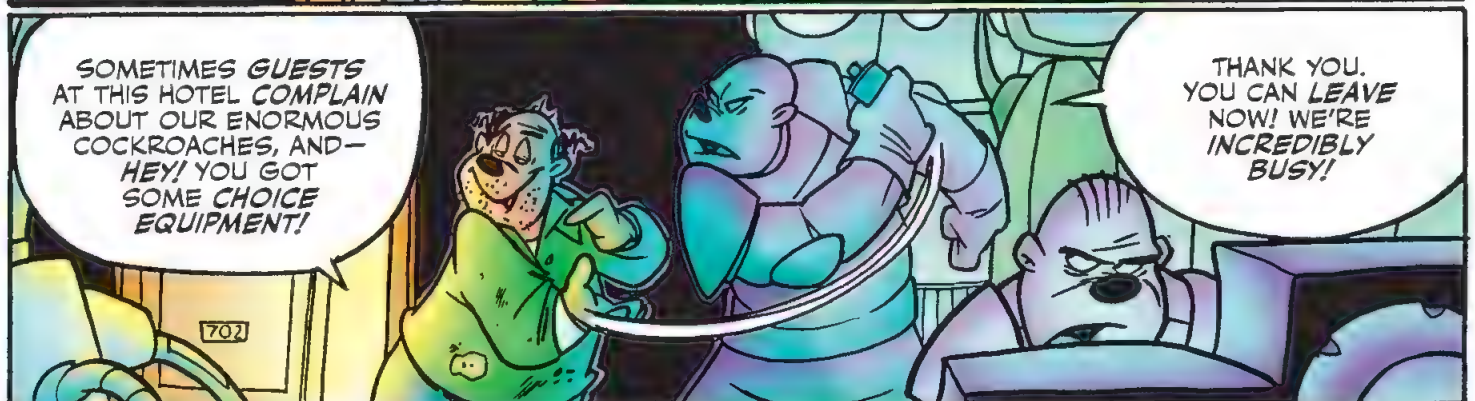
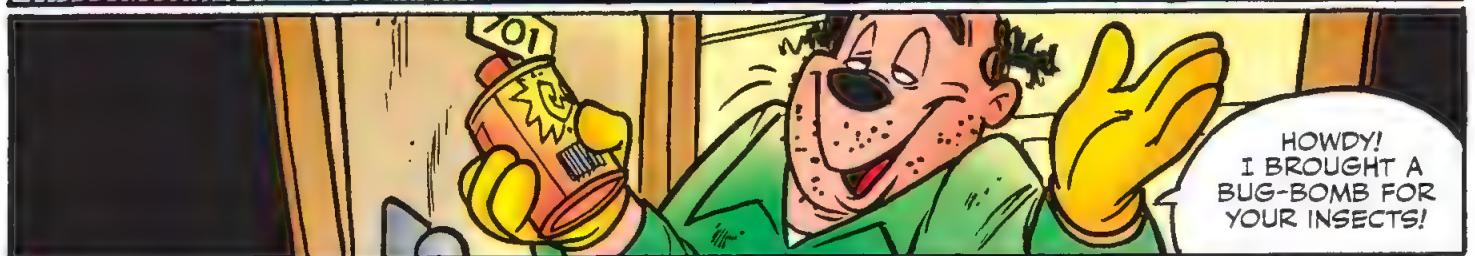
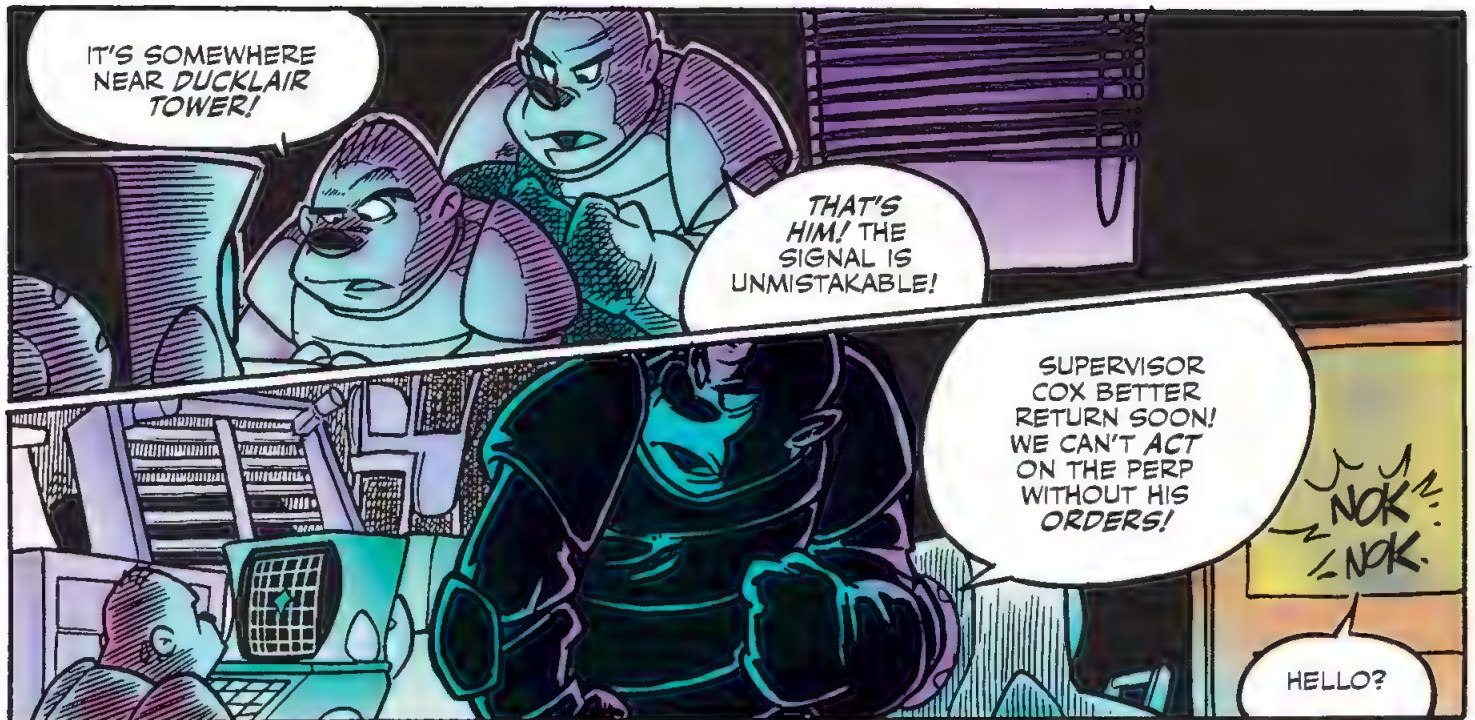
NOW,
ABOUT
YOUR
MISSION
IN
DUCK-
BURG...

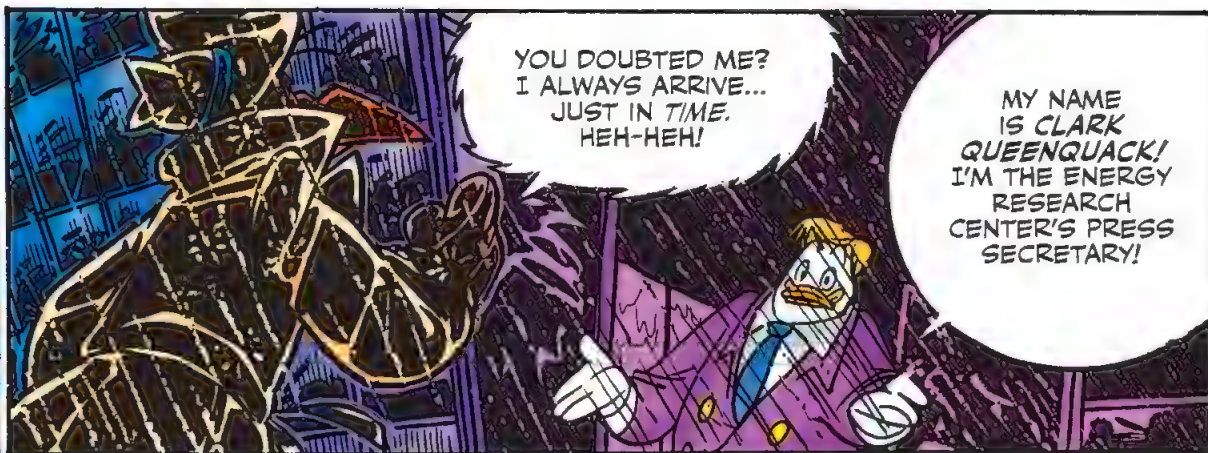






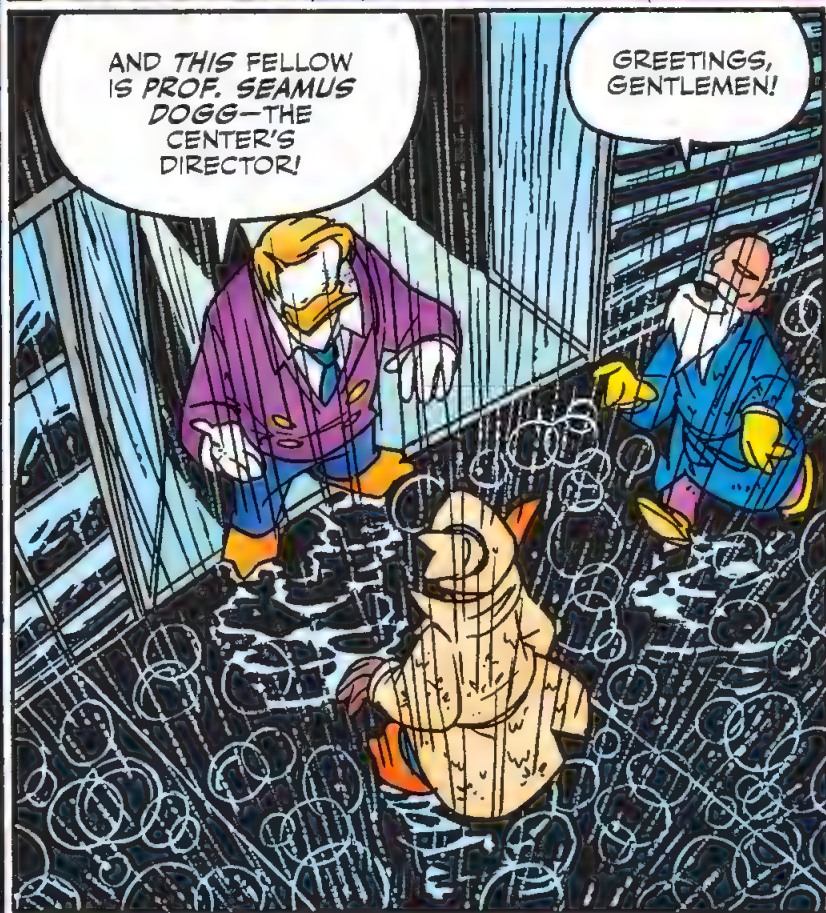






YOU DOUBTED ME?
I ALWAYS ARRIVE...
JUST IN TIME.
HEH-HEH!

MY NAME
IS CLARK
QUEENQUACK!
I'M THE ENERGY
RESEARCH
CENTER'S PRESS
SECRETARY!



AND *THIS* FELLOW
IS **PROF. SEAMUS
DOGG**—THE
CENTER'S
DIRECTOR!

GREETINGS,
GENTLEMEN!

YOUR REPUTATION
PRECEDES YOU,
PROF. DOGG. YOU'RE
THE DIRECTOR AND
COORDINATOR
FOR "PROJECT
COLD SUN,"
CORRECT?

WHAT?!

H-HOW
DO YOU
KNOW—?
THAT'S
**TOP
SECRET!**



I'VE GOT MY
SOURCES. IN FACT...
THAT'S *EXACTLY*
WHY I'M HERE!

IN THAT CASE,
I WILL HAVE TO
ASK YOU TO
LEAVE!

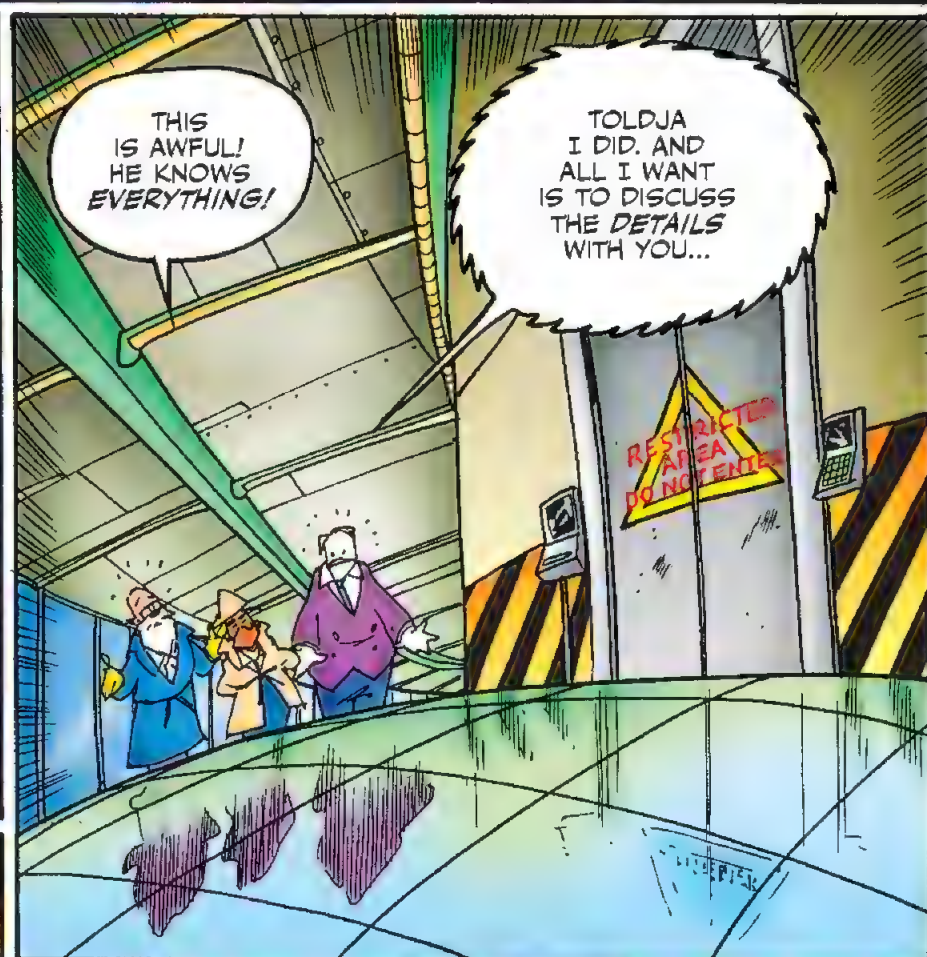
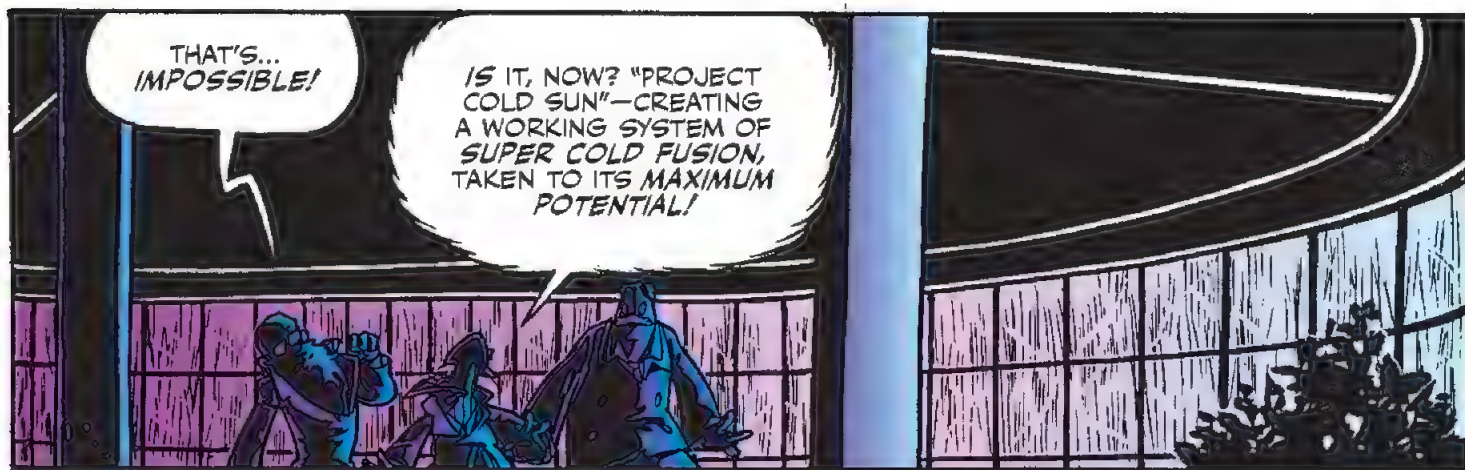
THE PROJECT IS
100% CLASSIFIED...
AND WE'LL TELL
YOU **ABSOLUTELY
NOTHING!**



~HMF!~ YOUR WARINESS
OF ME IS CUTE... BUT
USELESS. I KNOW ALL
THERE IS TO KNOW ABOUT
YOUR "**SECRET**"
RESEARCH.



WELCOME,
MR. FANGUS.
YOU'RE
**INCREDIBLY
PUNCTUAL.**



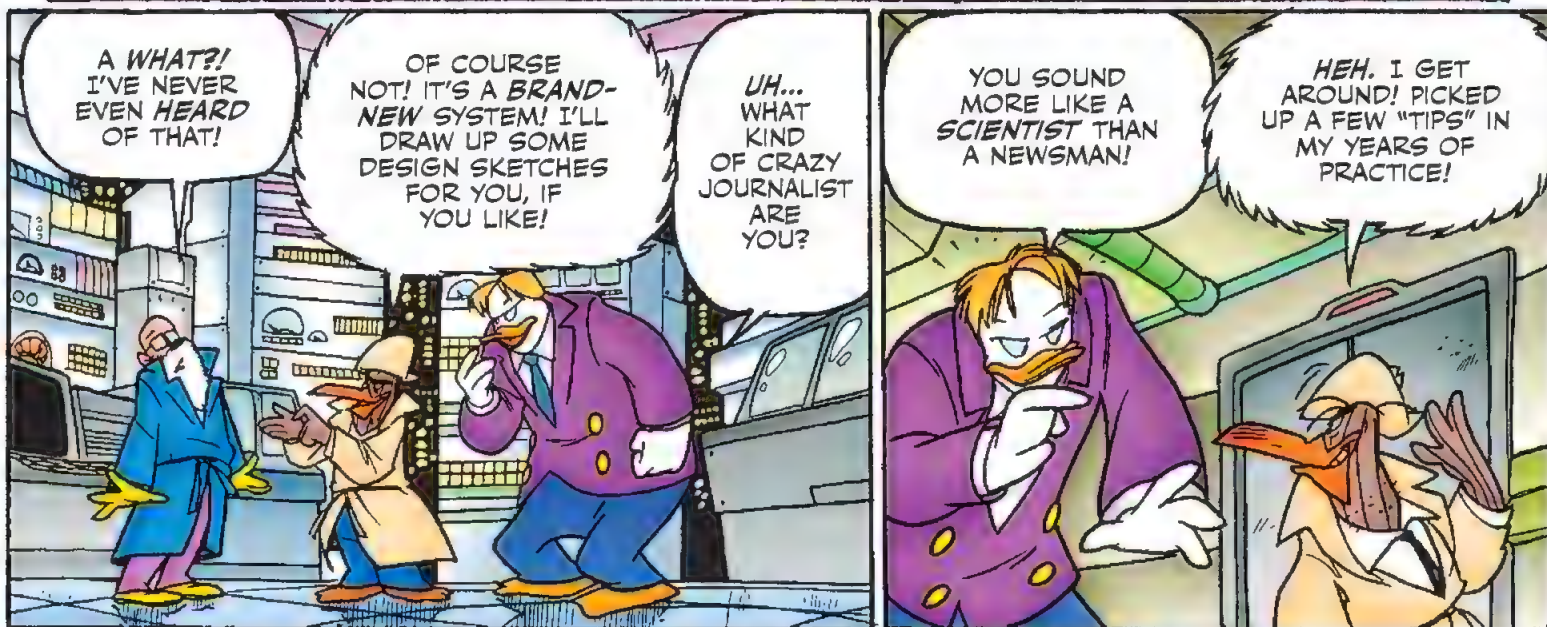


NOT A BAD SETUP, DOC. WHAT DID YOU USE TO SUSPEND THE *FUSED MOLTEN PLASMA*?

H-HOW... A SYSTEM OF MAGNETIC TOROIDS. WHY?



HAHAHA! HOW PRIMITIVE! YOU NEVER THOUGHT TO TRY OUT A GRAVITATIONAL SYSTEM?



A WHAT?! I'VE NEVER EVEN HEARD OF THAT!

OF COURSE NOT! IT'S A BRAND-NEW SYSTEM! I'LL DRAW UP SOME DESIGN SKETCHES FOR YOU, IF YOU LIKE!

UH... WHAT KIND OF CRAZY JOURNALIST ARE YOU?

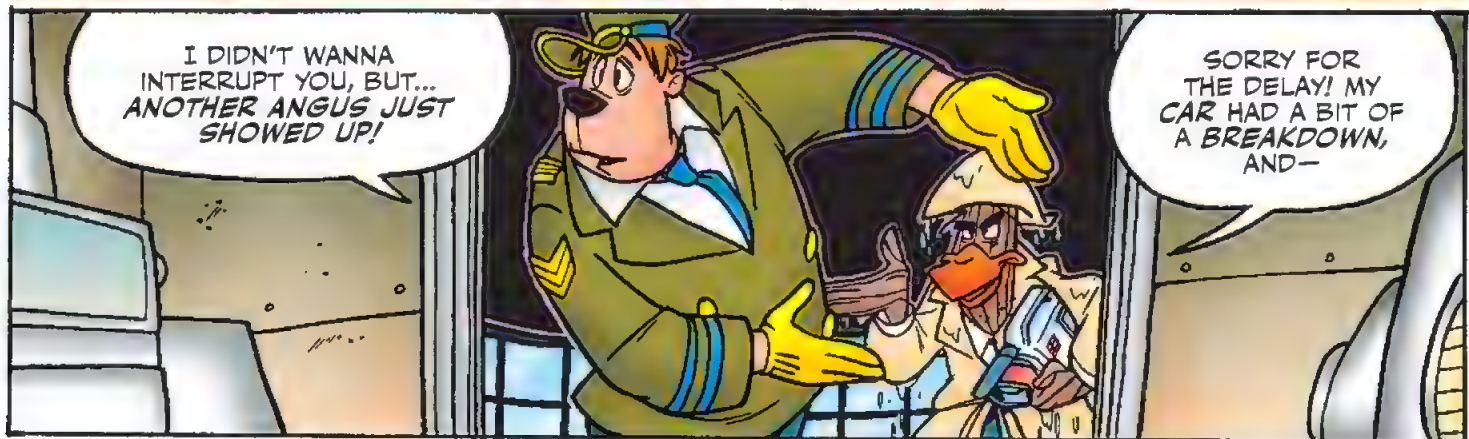
YOU SOUND MORE LIKE A SCIENTIST THAN A NEWSMAN!

HEH. I GET AROUND! PICKED UP A FEW "TIPS" IN MY YEARS OF PRACTICE!



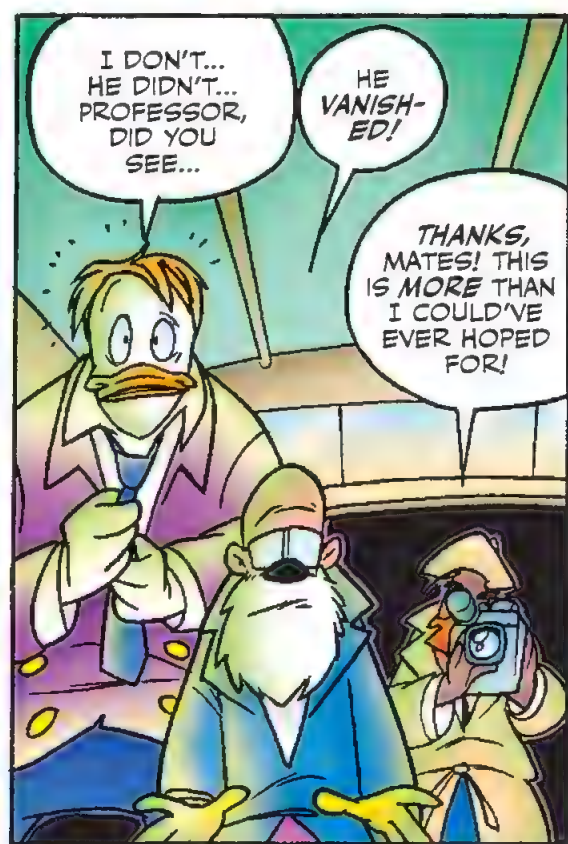
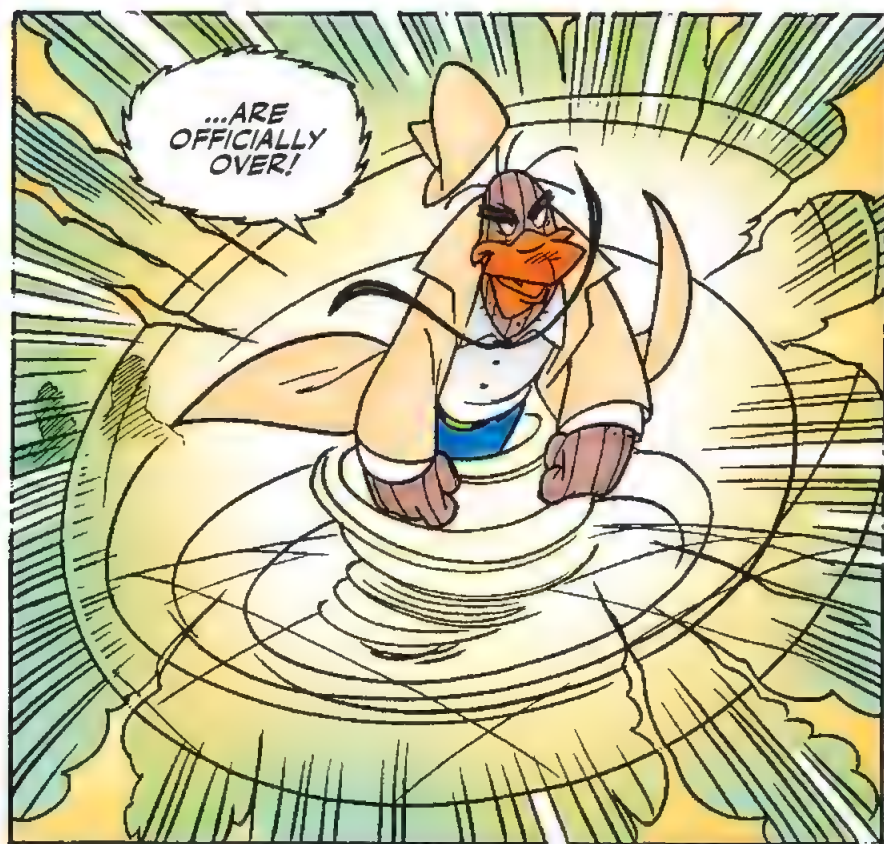
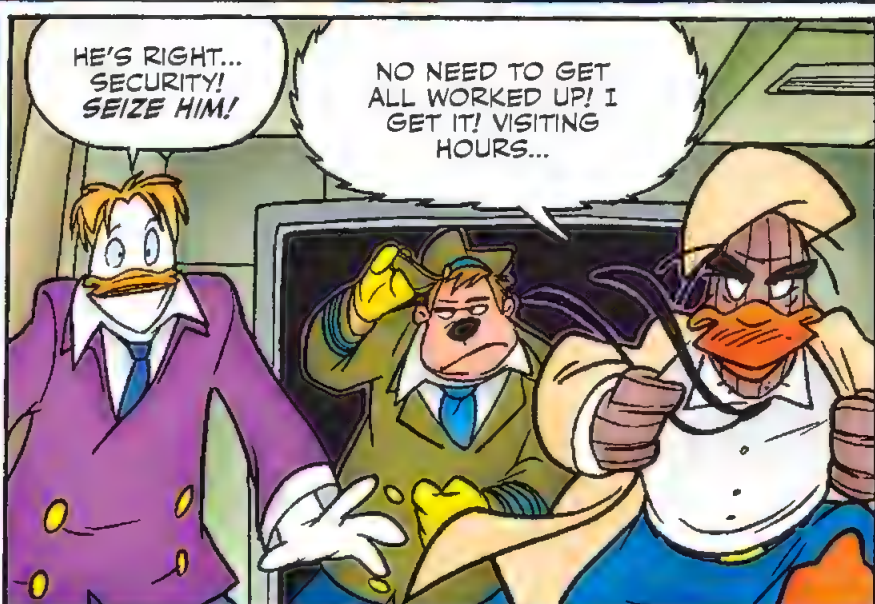
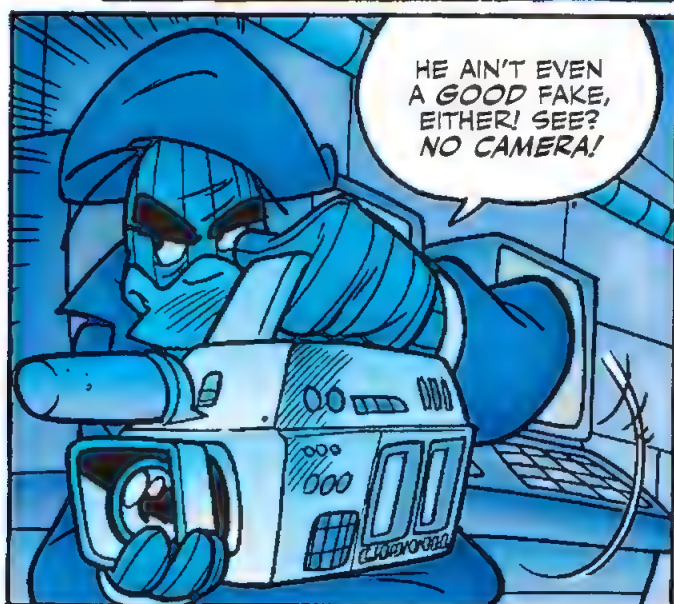
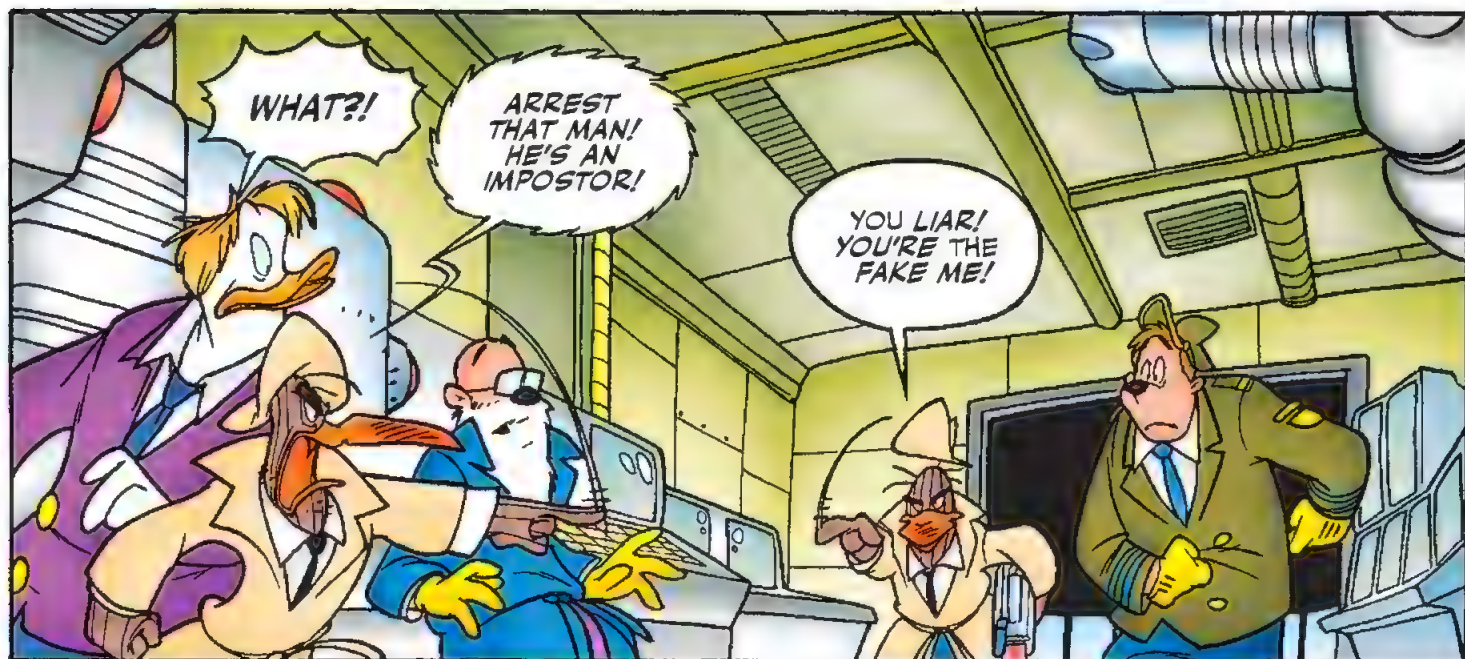
WHAT I'M SAYING IS... I'LL HELP YOU PERFECT YOUR RESEA—

DIRECTOR DOGG!



I DIDN'T WANNA INTERRUPT YOU, BUT... ANOTHER ANGUS JUST SHOWED UP!

SORRY FOR THE DELAY! MY CAR HAD A BIT OF A BREAKDOWN, AND—



NOW I'VE GOT
A *REAL SCOOP!* AND
JUST IN TIME FOR MY
PRIMETIME BROADCAST!
KIWIHEEHEE!

AND SO...

DON'T
CHANGE IT! I
WANNA SEE IT
AGAIN!

THIS IS
BIZARRE!

THIS IS
INSANE!
IS IT A TV
TRICK?

BUT FOR ONCE, AT
LEAST, THAT DARN FOOL
FANGUS ISN'T MAKING
ME OUT TO BE THE
BAD GUY!

...AFTER WHICH MY
IMPERSONATOR MADE A
SHOCKING EXIT!

THE TACTIC REMINDED
ME OF A CERTAIN
MASKED DUCK...

AND
THERE IT
IS!

FORGET HIM!
THERE'S SOMETHING
ELSE FAR MORE
INTERESTING ON
HIS PIDDLY
FILM!

I ANALYZED THE
CLONE'S DISAPPEARING ACT!
HE LEFT BEHIND A WAKE OF
TACHYONIC
RESIDUE!

REMINDE
YOU OF
ANYTHING?

!GASP!
RED RAIDER! THE
TIME-BANDIT!

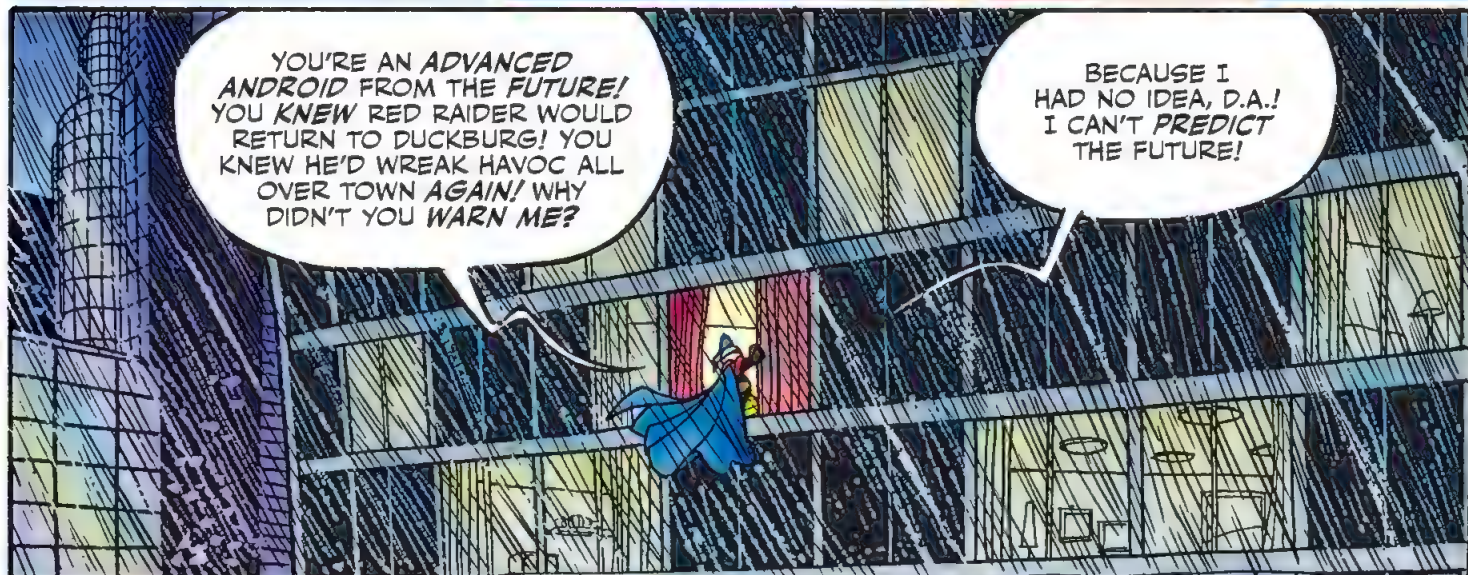
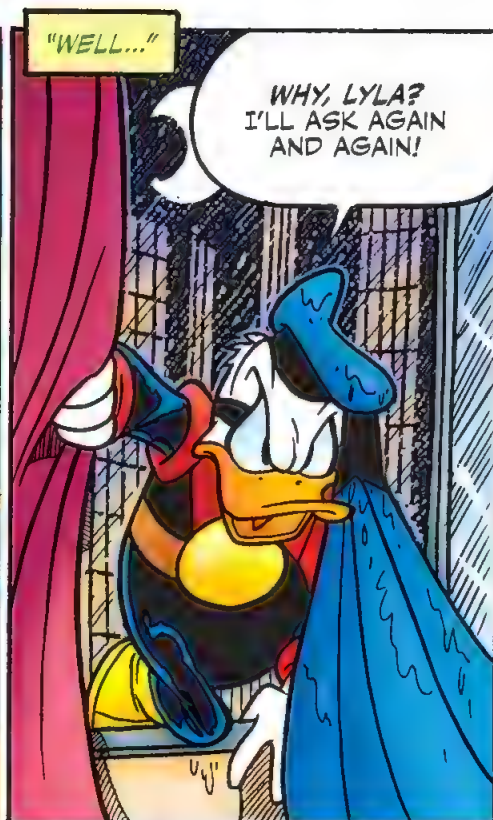
I'M LEGIT
SURPRISED. FANGUS
MANAGED TO GET A
REAL SCOOP...

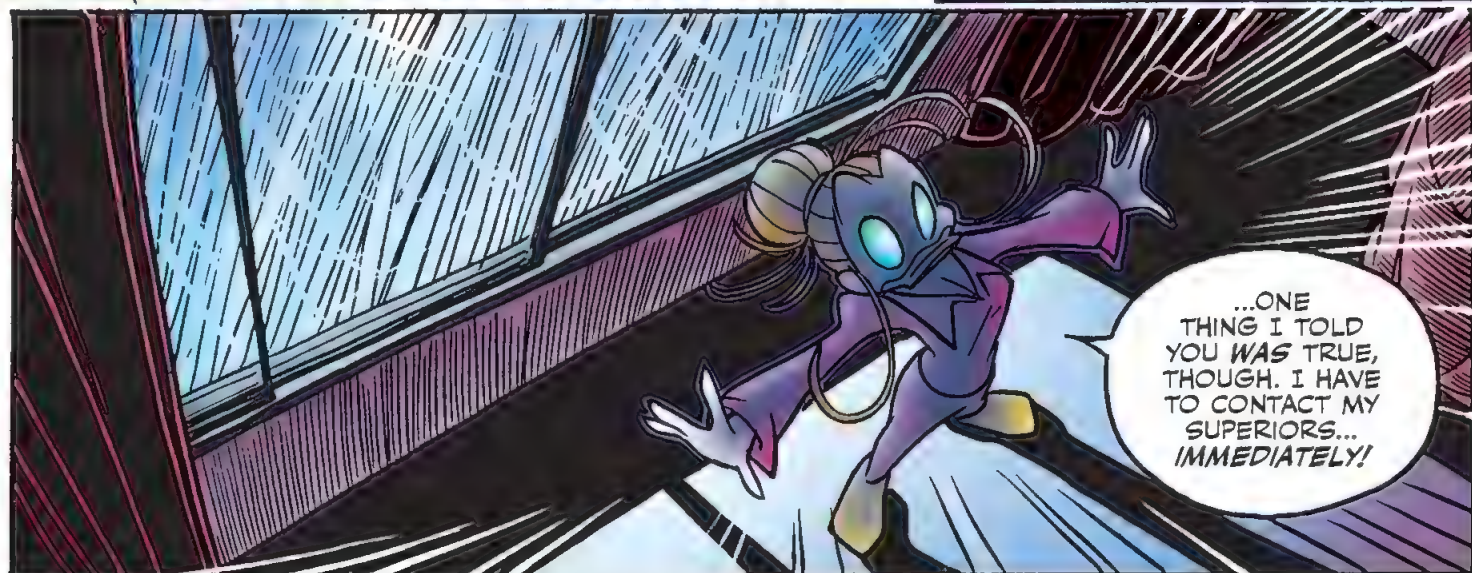
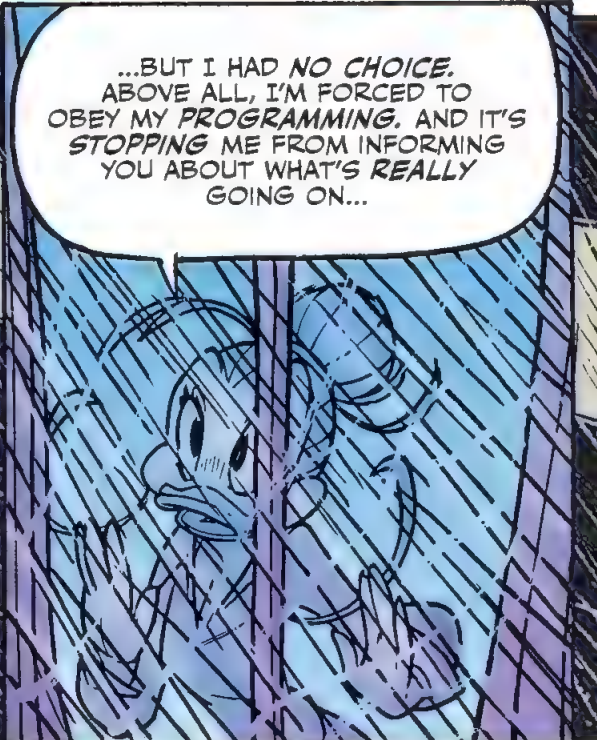
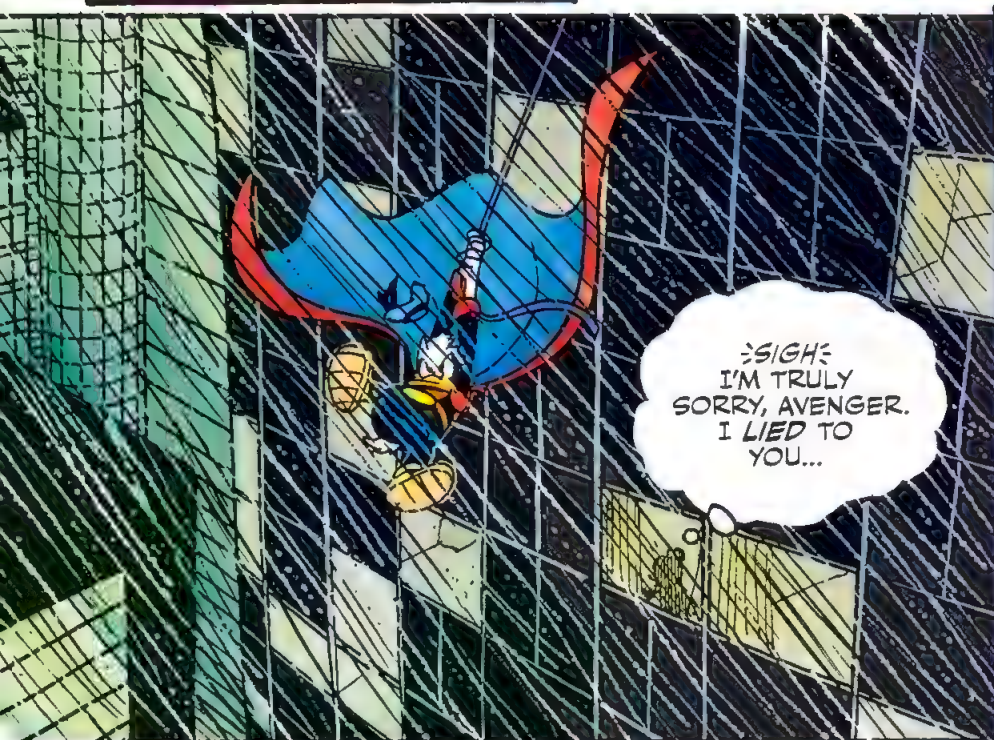
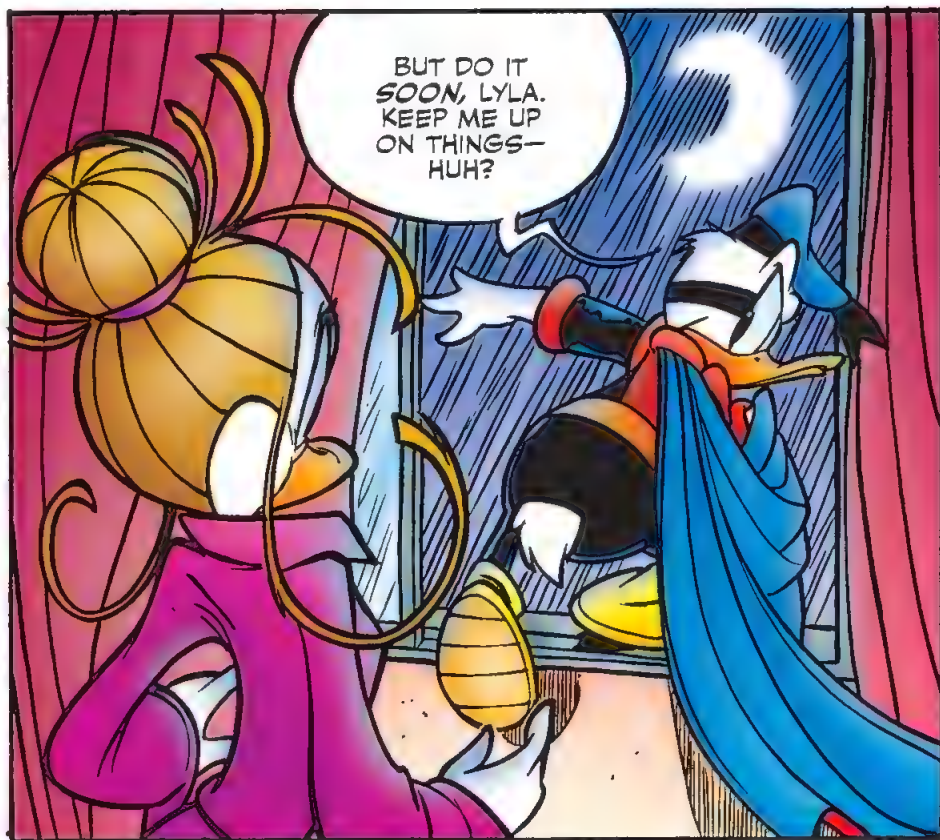
I USED TO BE
ABLE TO SHOOT STUFF
LIKE THAT. BUT I GUESS
I'VE LOST MY MAGIC
TOUCH.

IF ONLY I COULD
TALK TO SOMEONE
ABOUT IT. BUT EVERYONE
ELSE IS ALWAYS TOO
BUSY TO LISTEN...

EVERYONE *EXCEPT*
THE JOURNALIST...

LYLA! SHE'LL KNOW
FOR SURE IF RED
RAIDER'S REALLY
RETURNED TO THE 21ST
CENTURY!





A LITTLE LATER!

THERE!
SHE'S FINALLY
LEAVING... *~HM!*
I PROBABLY SHOULD
HAVE CALLED AHEAD
BEFORE I
LEFT.

IT'S STRANGE,
THOUGH. WHERE
WOULD SHE BE GOING
ON A COLD NIGHT AS
UGLY AS THIS?

I WAS CURIOUS
ONCE... LONG
AGO...

THERE
SHE IS.



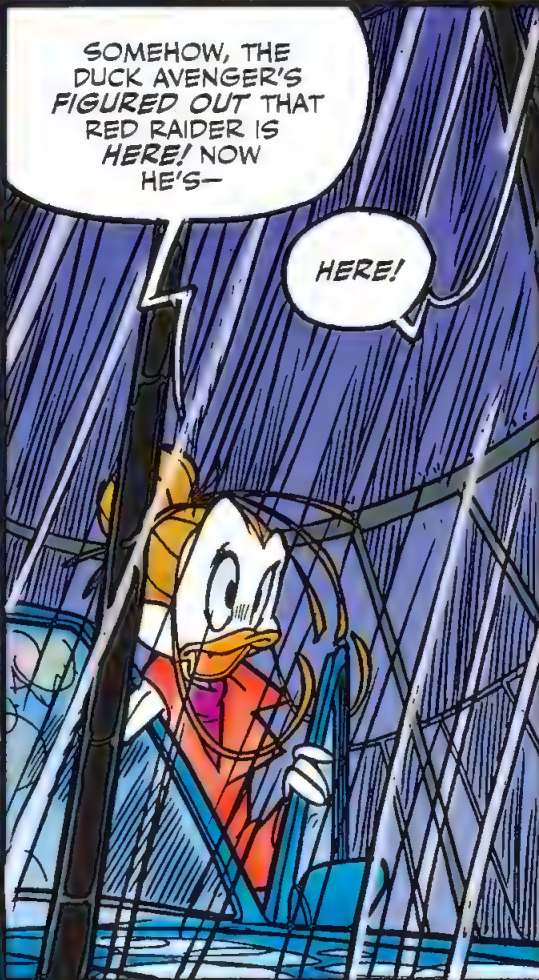
WE'RE LUCKY THERE
AREN'T MANY DRIVERS
ON THE TULEBUG RIVER
BRIDGE THIS TIME
OF NIGHT...



YOU SHOULDN'T
HAVE ACTIVATED YOUR
CALL SIGNAL,
LYLA.

THE
TECHNOLOGY OF
THIS TIME PERIOD
IS ADVANCED
ENOUGH TO
INTERCEPT
IT!

I KNOW. BUT
IT'S CRUCIAL
THAT I TALK
TO YOU!



SOMEHOW, THE
DUCK AVENGER'S
FIGURED OUT THAT
RED RAIDER IS
HERE! NOW
HE'S—

HERE!



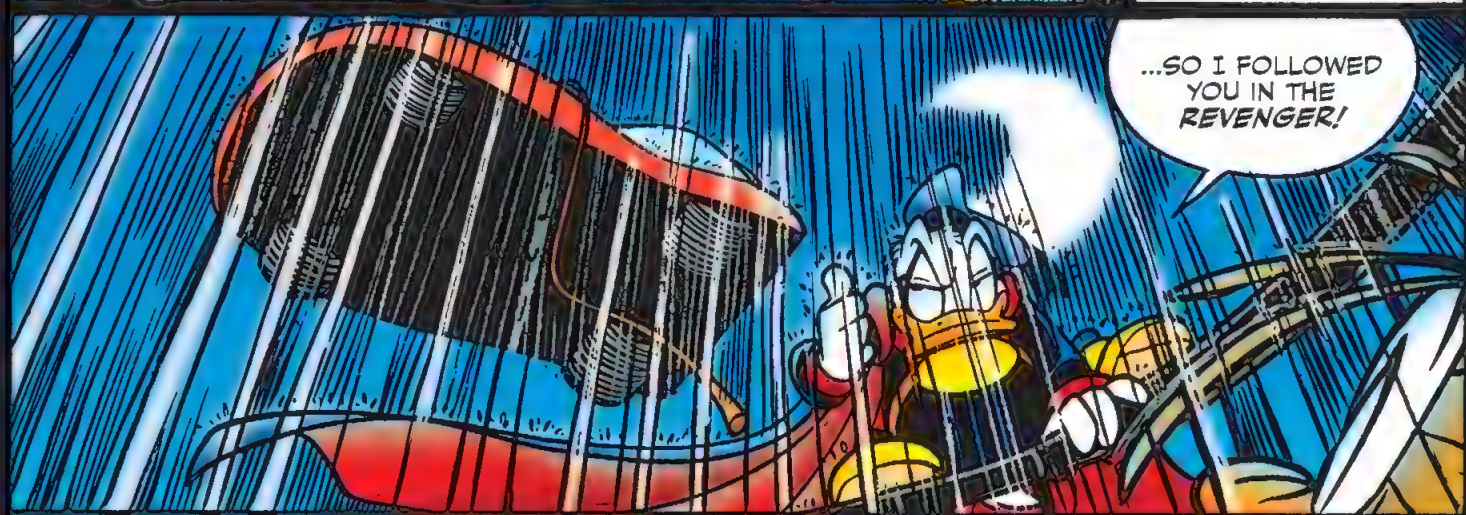
CRUD!
CRUD!
CRUD!
OUR ORDERS
WERE TO
AVOID
MEETING
YOU FOR ANY
REASON!

THANKS
FOR THE
SOUP
PERSIM-
MONS,
COUSIN!
I'M HAPPY
TO MEET
YOU,
TOO!

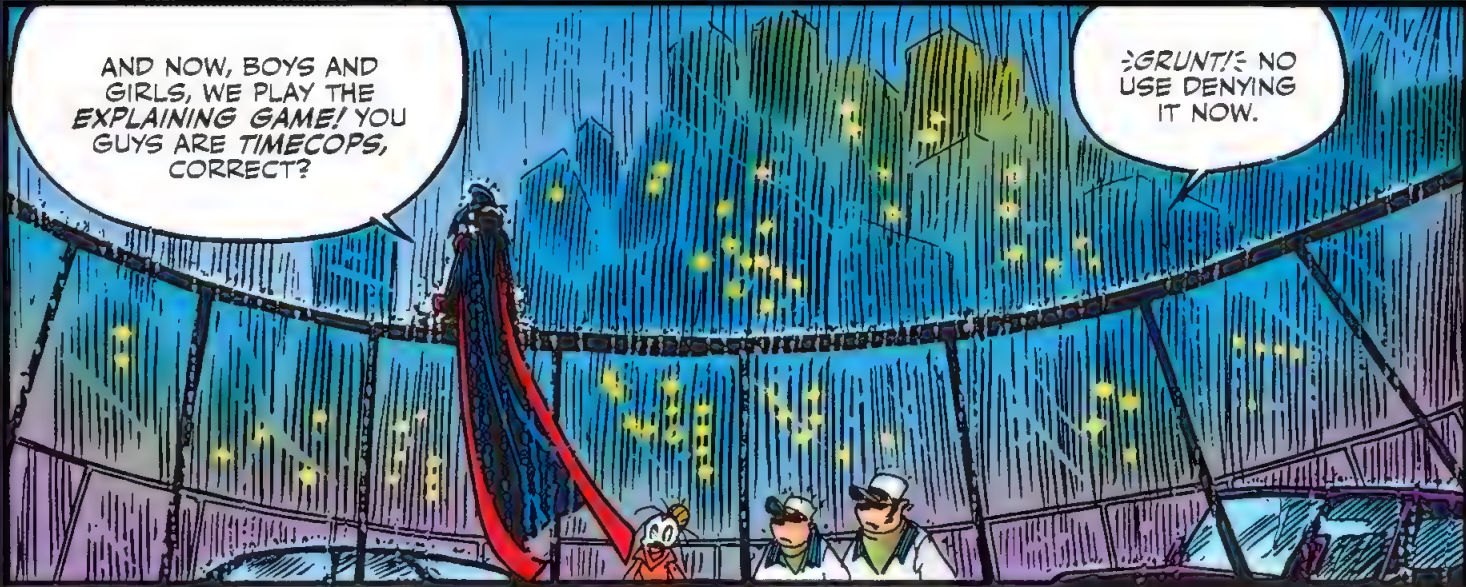


OH, NO... HOW
DID YOU FIND
US?

IT WASN'T
HARD! I HAD A
GUT FEELING THAT
THERE WAS SOME-
THING YOU WEREN'T
TELLING ME...



...SO I FOLLOWED
YOU IN THE
REVENGER!



AND NOW, BOYS AND GIRLS, WE PLAY THE EXPLAINING GAME! YOU GUYS ARE TIMECOPS, CORRECT?

GRUNT! NO USE DENYING IT NOW.

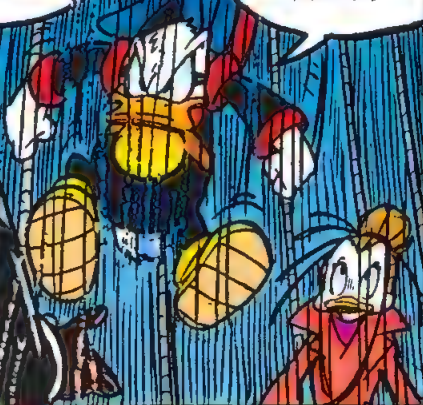


I'M SORRY, AVENGER. WE WANTED... NEEDED TO KEEP YOU OUT OF THIS, IN ORDER TO AVOID CHANGING OUR PASTS!

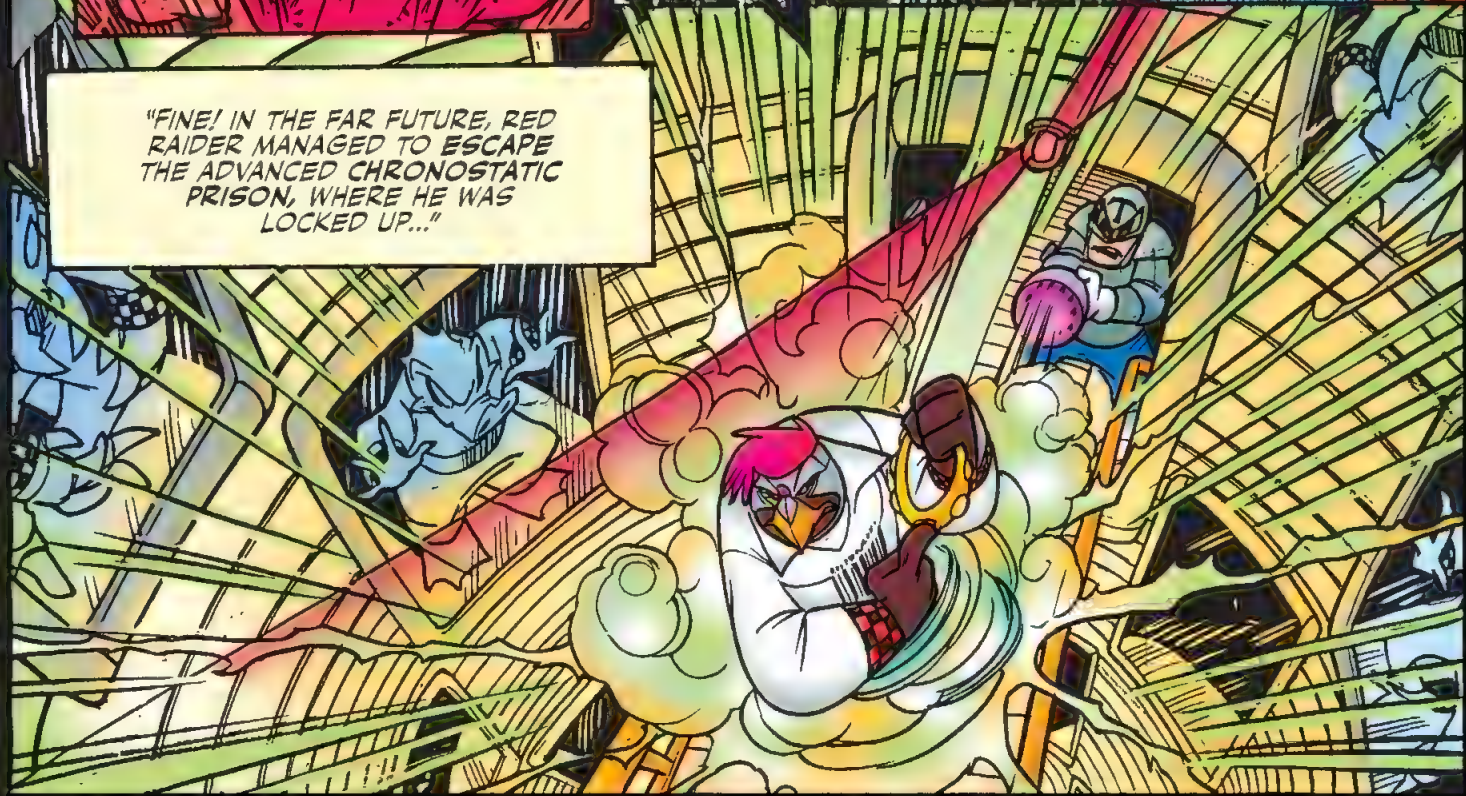


WE KNOW YOU'RE ON OUR SIDE—BUT, UNLIKE US, YOU FIRMLY BELONG IN THE 21ST CENTURY!

NOW THAT YOU'VE DISCOVERED US, I SUPPOSE WE HAVE TO ASK FOR YOUR HELP.

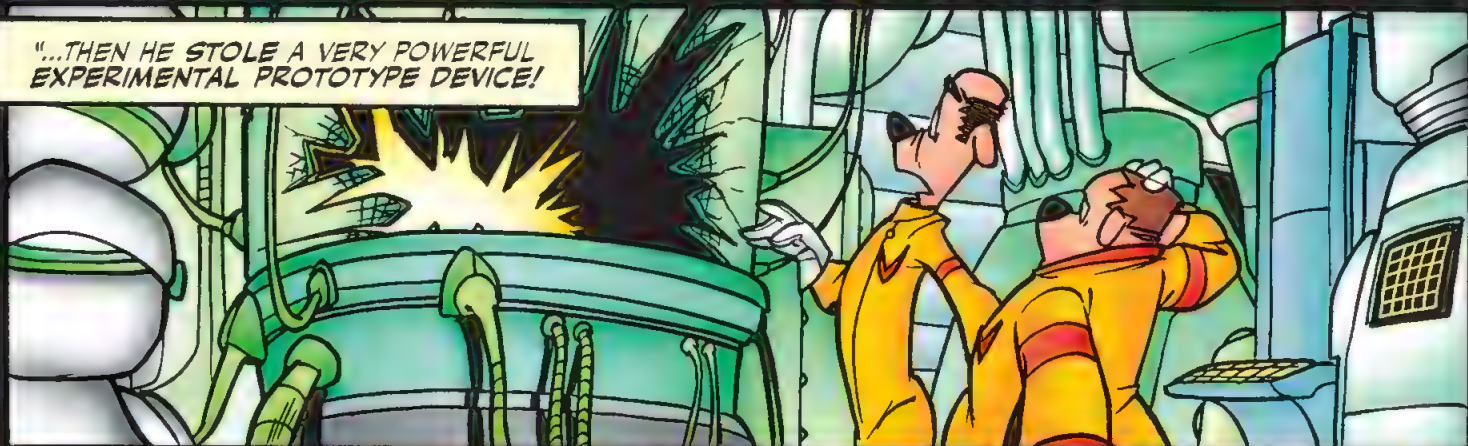


SNORT! I'M NOT IN A VERY COOPERATIVE MOOD! FIRST, TELL ME WHAT YOU KNOW!

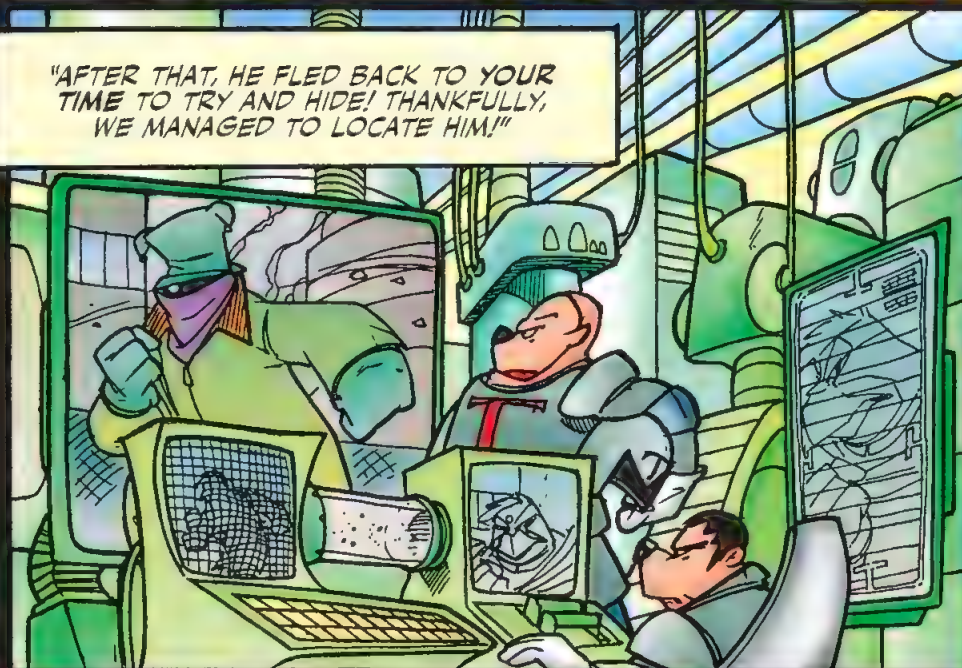


"FINE! IN THE FAR FUTURE, RED RAIDER MANAGED TO ESCAPE THE ADVANCED CHRONOSTATIC PRISON, WHERE HE WAS LOCKED UP..."

"...THEN HE STOLE A VERY POWERFUL
EXPERIMENTAL PROTOTYPE DEVICE!

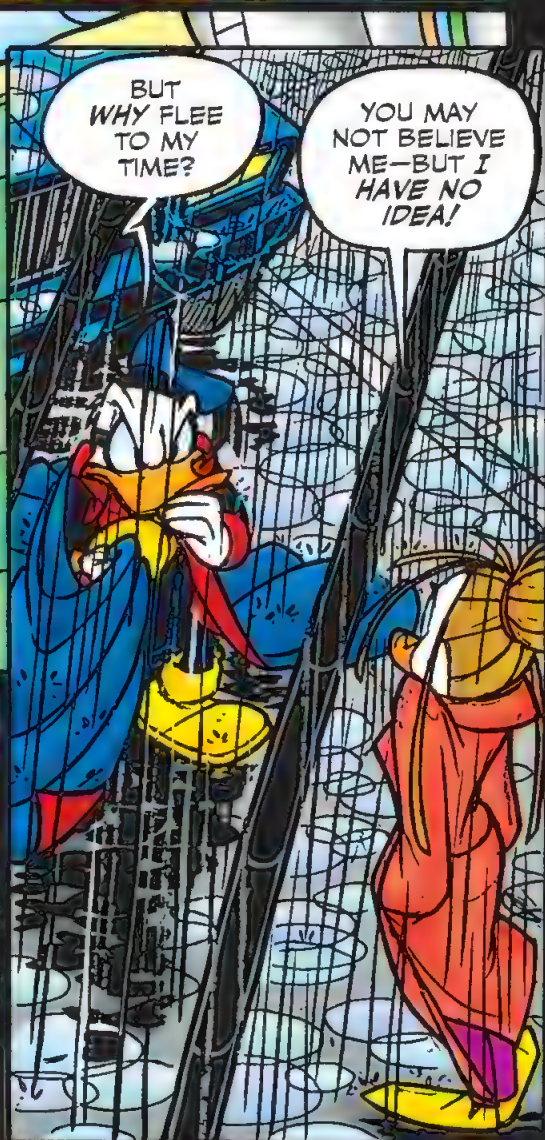


"AFTER THAT, HE FLED BACK TO YOUR
TIME TO TRY AND HIDE! THANKFULLY,
WE MANAGED TO LOCATE HIM!"



BUT
WHY FLEE
TO MY
TIME?

YOU MAY
NOT BELIEVE
ME—BUT I
HAVE NO
IDEA!



YOU COULD AT LEAST TELL
ME WHAT HE STOLE, SO I KNOW
WHAT I'M DEALING WITH! IS IT
ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE
DOGGONE CHRONOSAILES?*

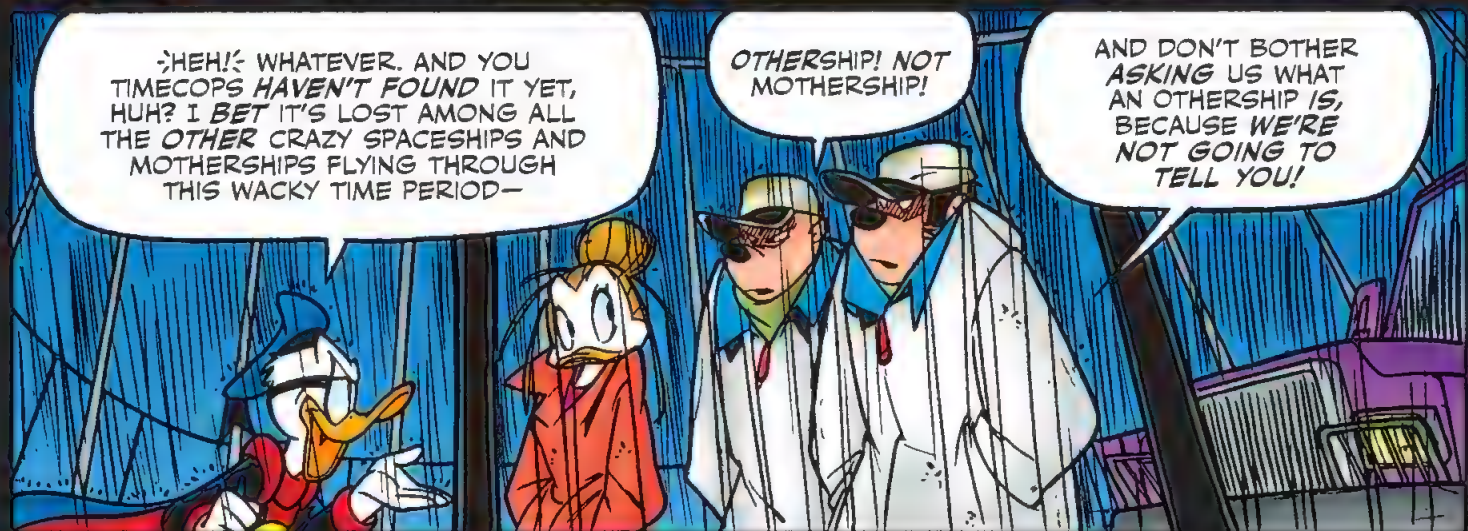
NO. IT'S AN
"OTHERSHIP!"

* SEE ISSUE #1: "WHEN
BLOW THE WINDS OF TIME?"

:-HEH!:- WHATEVER. AND YOU
TIMECOPS HAVEN'T FOUND IT YET,
HUH? I BET IT'S LOST AMONG ALL
THE OTHER CRAZY SPACESHIPS AND
MOTHERSHIPS FLYING THROUGH
THIS WACKY TIME PERIOD—

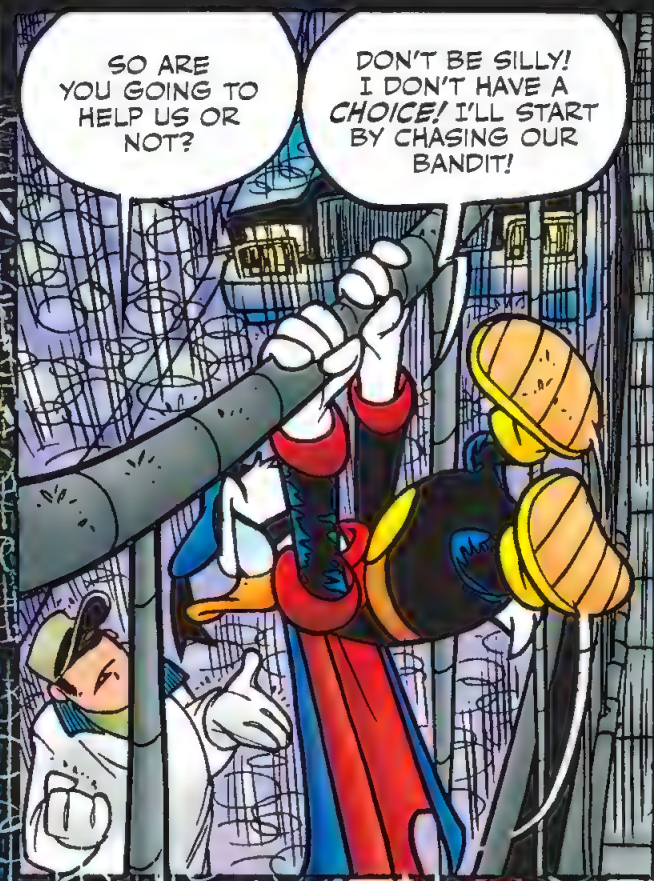
OTHERSHIP! NOT
MOTHERSHIP!

AND DON'T BOTHER
ASKING US WHAT
AN OTHERSHIP IS,
BECAUSE WE'RE
NOT GOING TO
TELL YOU!



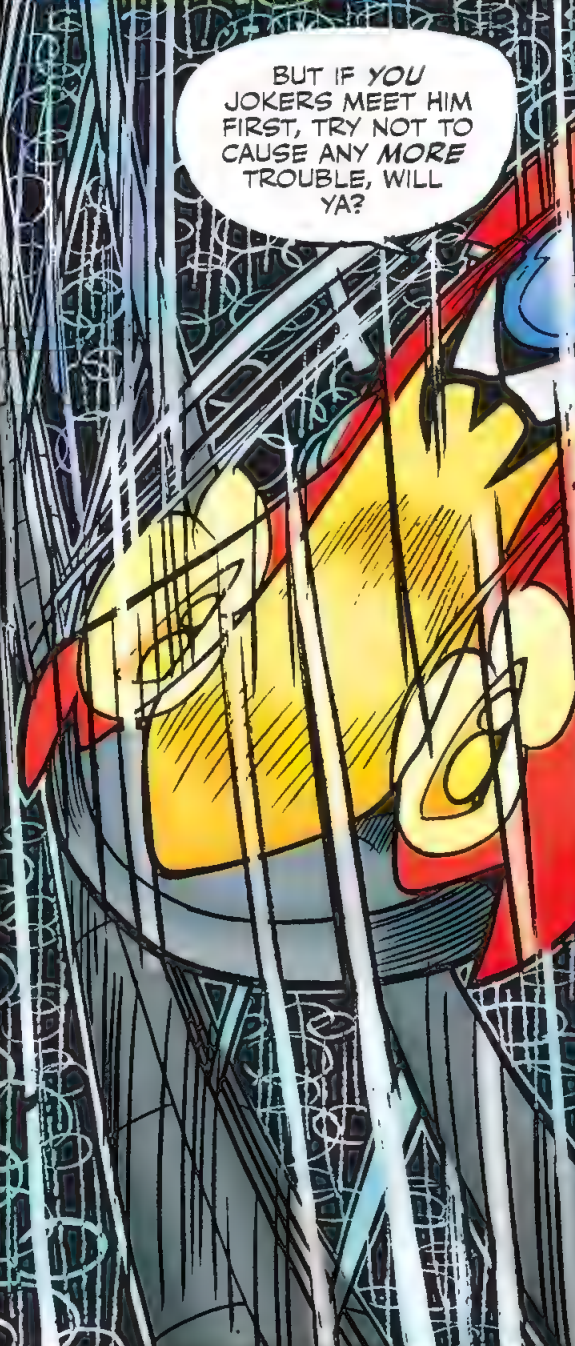


THE ONLY
THING YOU NEED
TO KNOW IS THAT IT
COULD CAUSE A
CATASTROPHE
IN OUR TIME...
AND YOURS!



SO ARE
YOU GOING TO
HELP US OR
NOT?

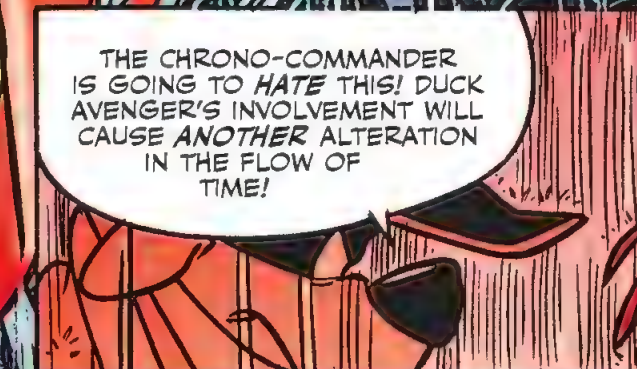
DON'T BE SILLY!
I DON'T HAVE A
CHOICE! I'LL START
BY CHASING OUR
BANDIT!



BUT IF YOU
JOKERS MEET HIM
FIRST, TRY NOT TO
CAUSE ANY MORE
TROUBLE, WILL
YA?



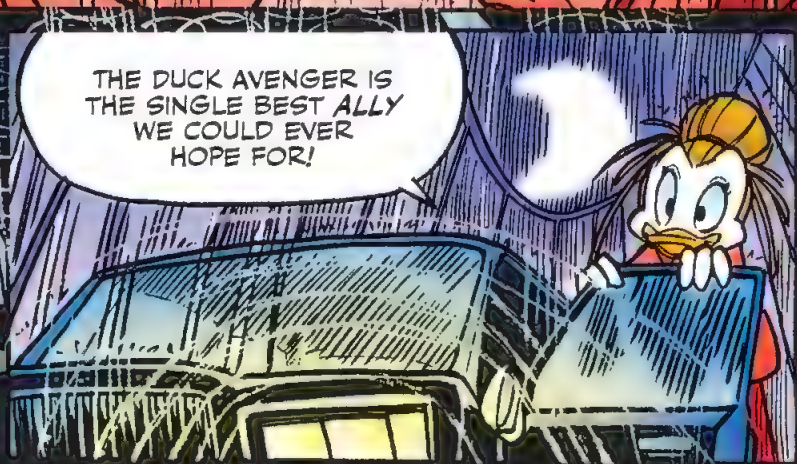
WE'LL
DO
WHAT
WE
CAN.



THE CHRONO-COMMANDER
IS GOING TO HATE THIS! DUCK
AVENGER'S INVOLVEMENT WILL
CAUSE ANOTHER ALTERATION
IN THE FLOW OF
TIME!



THAT COULD
ALSO WORK TO
OUR ADVANTAGE,
SUPERVISOR
COX!



THE DUCK AVENGER IS
THE SINGLE BEST ALLY
WE COULD EVER
HOPE FOR!



DESPITE ALL
HER ADVANCED
SENSORS, LYLA
DIDN'T NOTICE
SHE WAS BEING
FOLLOWED.
ISN'T THAT
WEIRD?

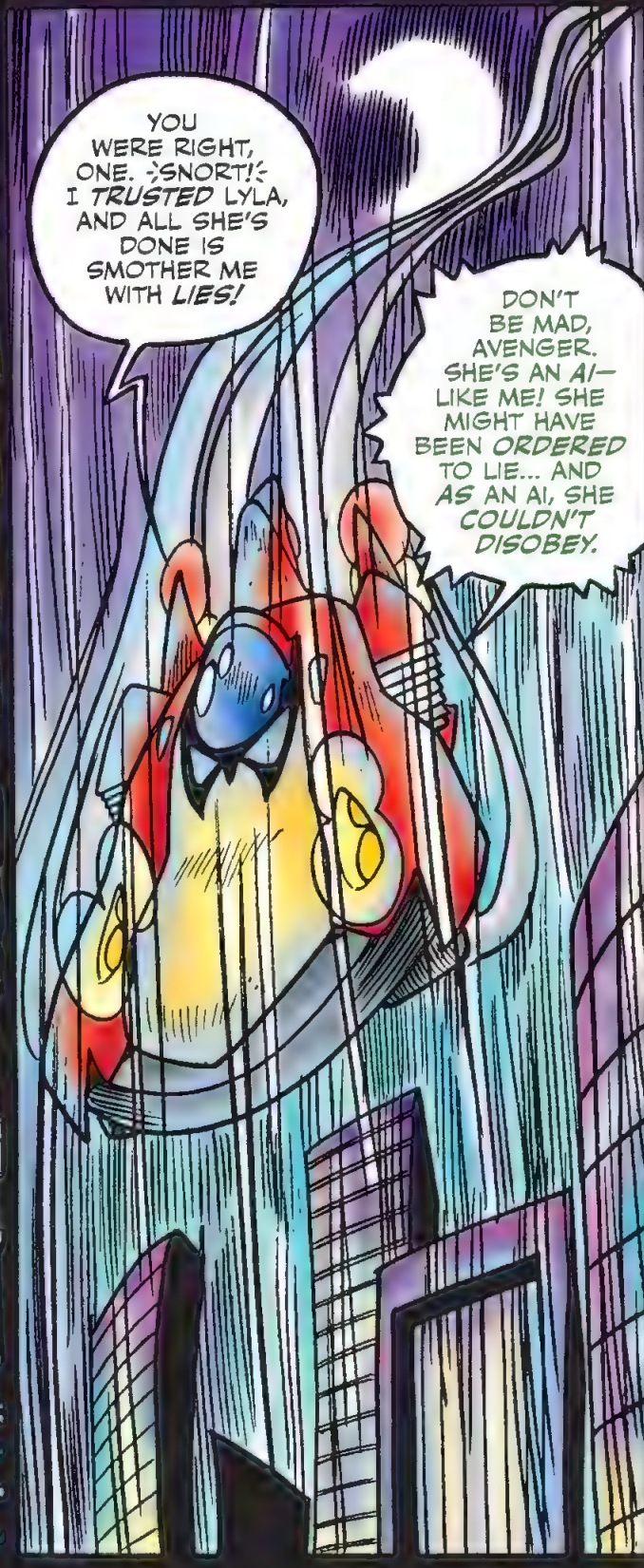
MAYBE
SHE'S
DEFECTIVE.
OR MAYBE
SHE ONLY
ACTED
OBLIVIOUS?

MAYBE IT'S
FINALLY TIME
TO TERMINATE,
JUNK, AND
REPLACE
HER...

PERFECT.
THAT LAST
SHOT GAVE
ME EXACTLY
WHAT I
NEEDED.



GOOD THING I
HAD THE COMMON
SENSE TO BRING MY
NIGHTTIME-FILTER,
CUSTOM ZOOM, AND
TELEPHOTO LENS!



YOU
WERE RIGHT,
ONE. *SNORT!*
I TRUSTED LYLA,
AND ALL SHE'S
DONE IS
SMOTHER ME
WITH LIES!

DON'T
BE MAD,
AVENGER.
SHE'S AN AI—
LIKE ME! SHE
MIGHT HAVE
BEEN ORDERED
TO LIE... AND
AS AN AI, SHE
COULDN'T
DISOBEY.

"THAT'S EXACTLY
WHY I WARNED YOU IN
THE FIRST PLACE..."

WAIT, D.A.!
I DON'T THINK
THAT'S A GOOD
IDEA!

WHAT?
WHY NOT?

HOW CAN I EXPLAIN?...
WELL—YOU SEE, MY
EXTERNAL DETECTORS
ENDLESSLY MONITOR
THE ENTIRE AREA
SURROUNDING
DUCKLAIR TOWER!

THE ENTIRE
AREA? DON'T
YOU THINK YOUR
SECURITY SYSTEMS
ARE A TEENY BIT
INSANE?

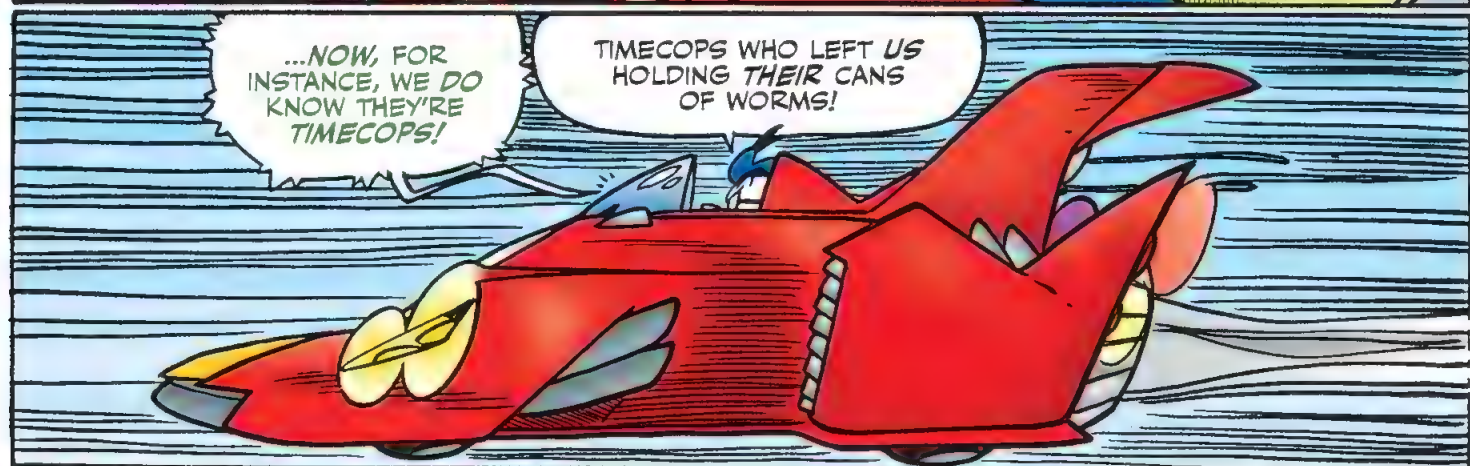
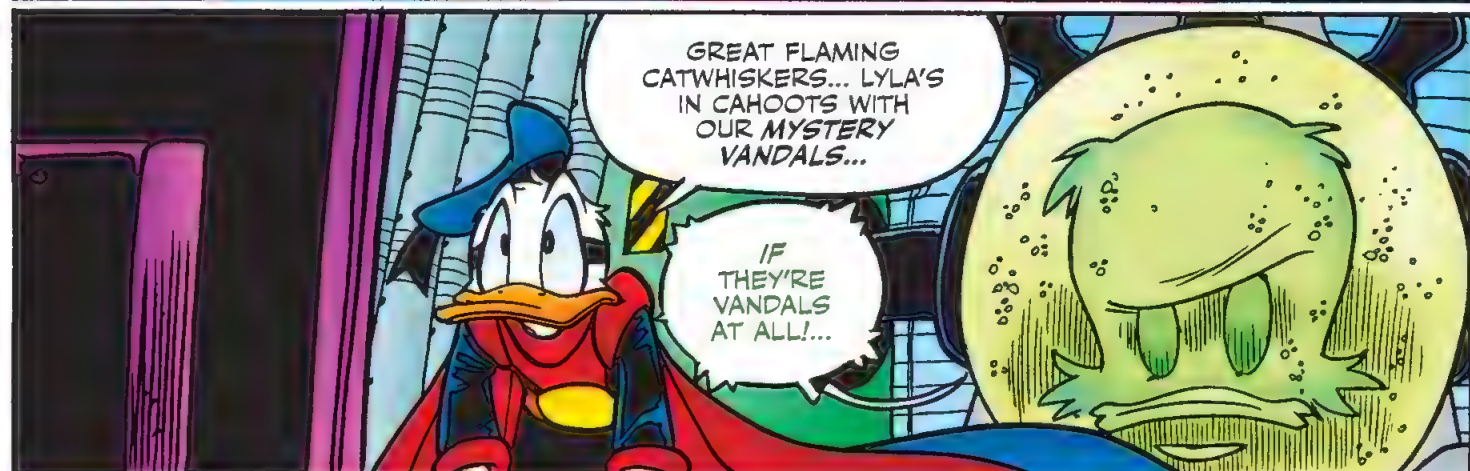
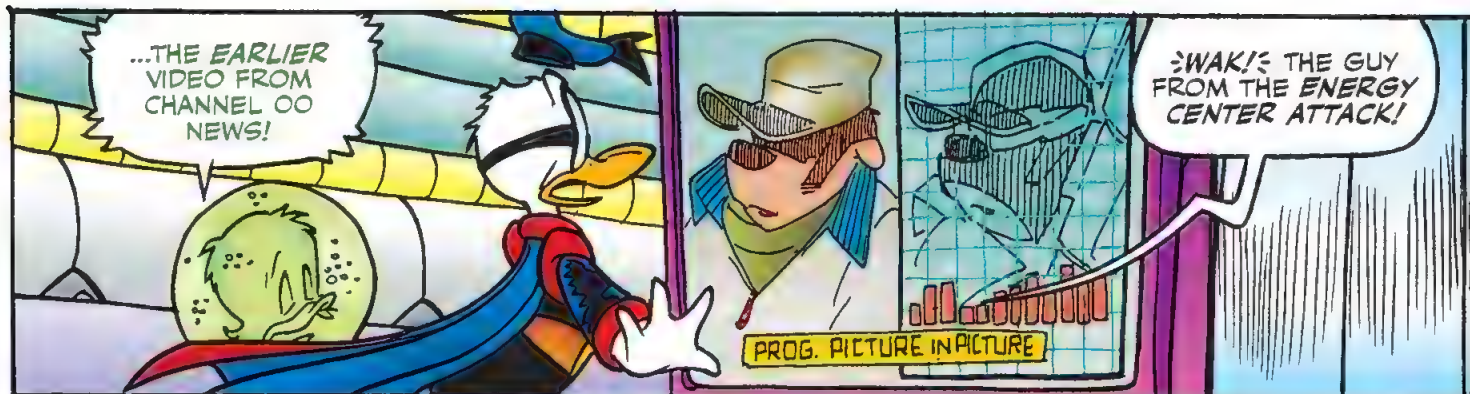
NO. I
WOULDN'T SAY
SO, GIVEN THE
RESULTS!

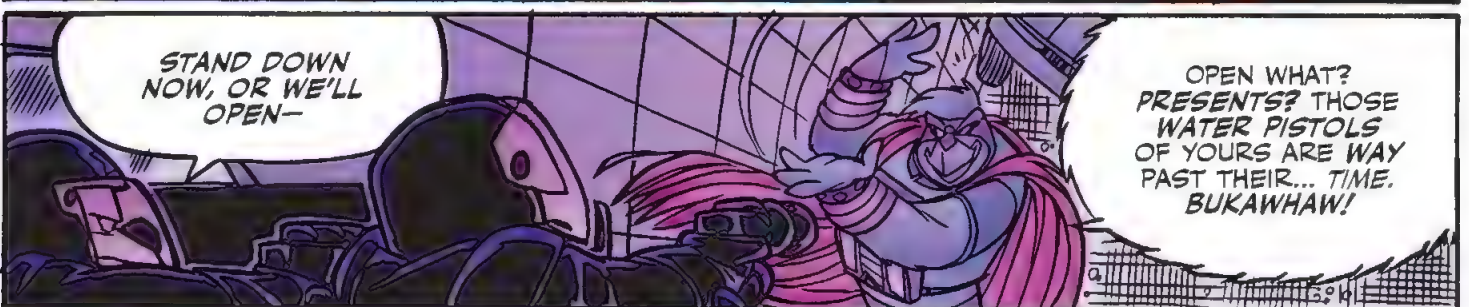
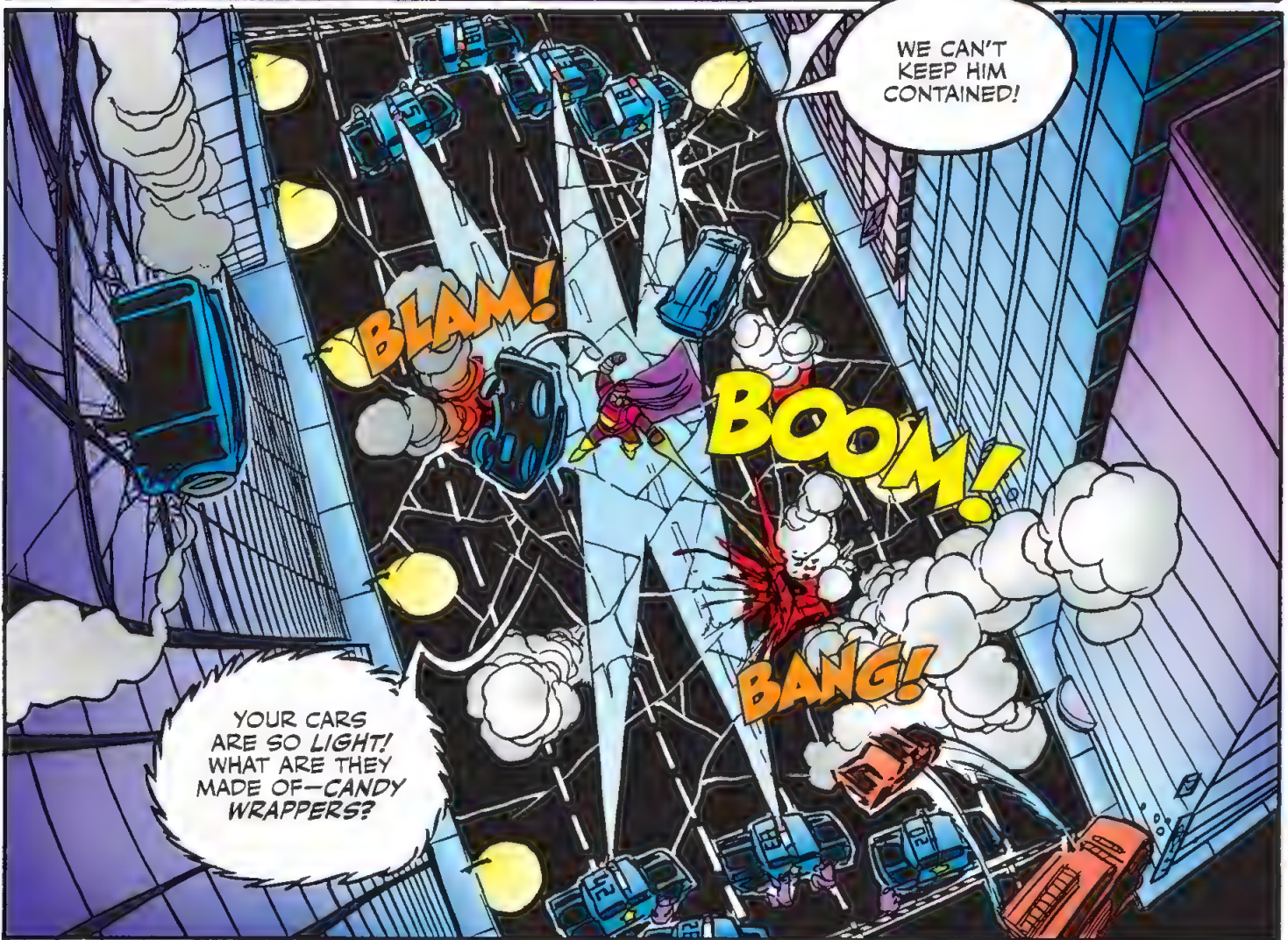
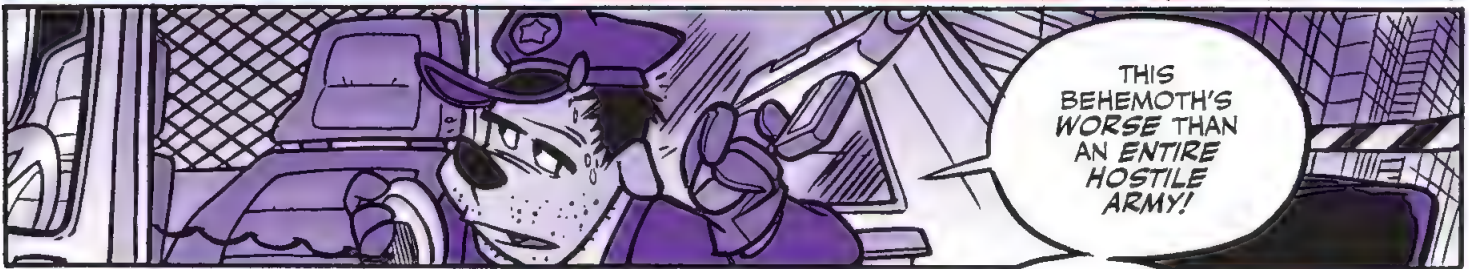
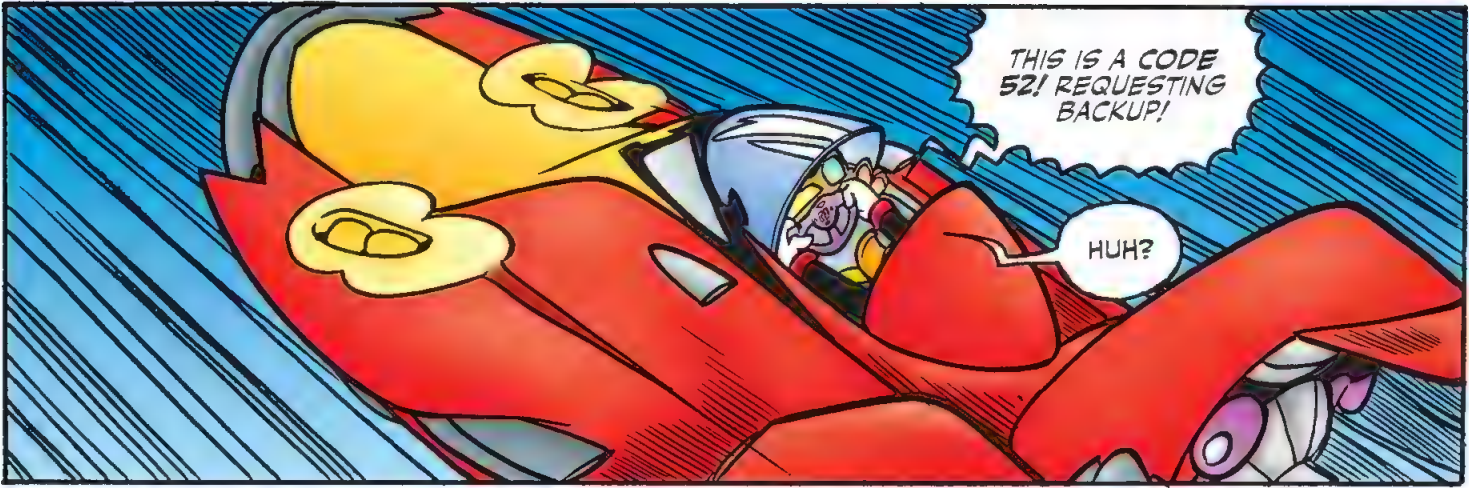
JUST A
LITTLE WHILE
AGO, I SAW
LYLA LEAVE THE
BUILDING.

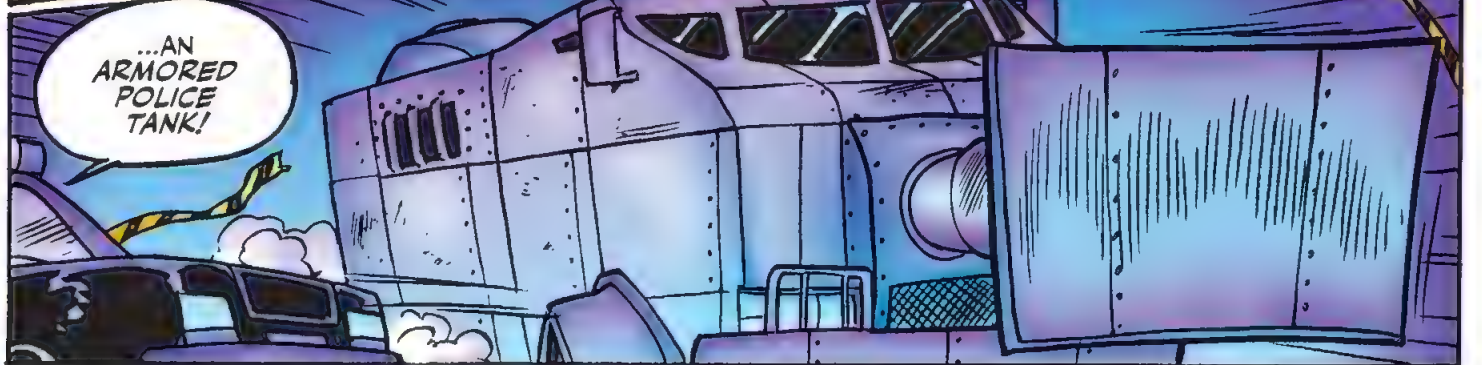
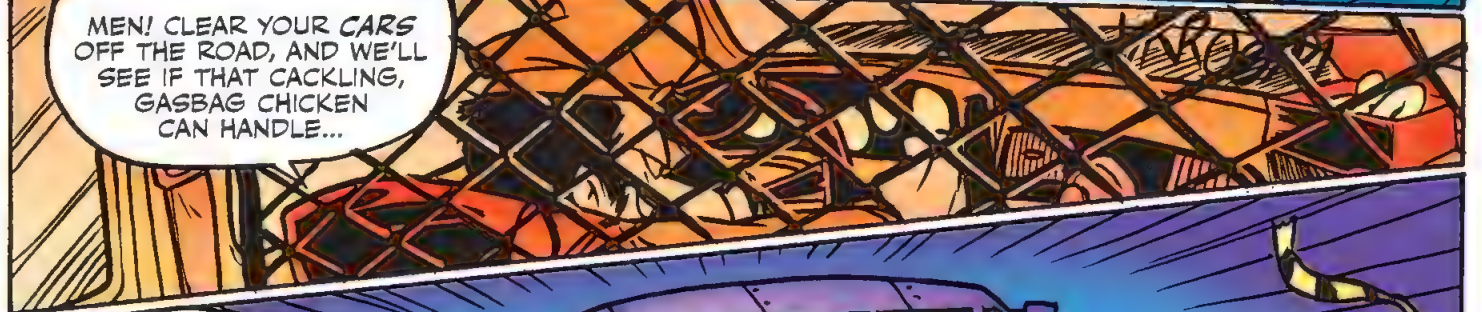
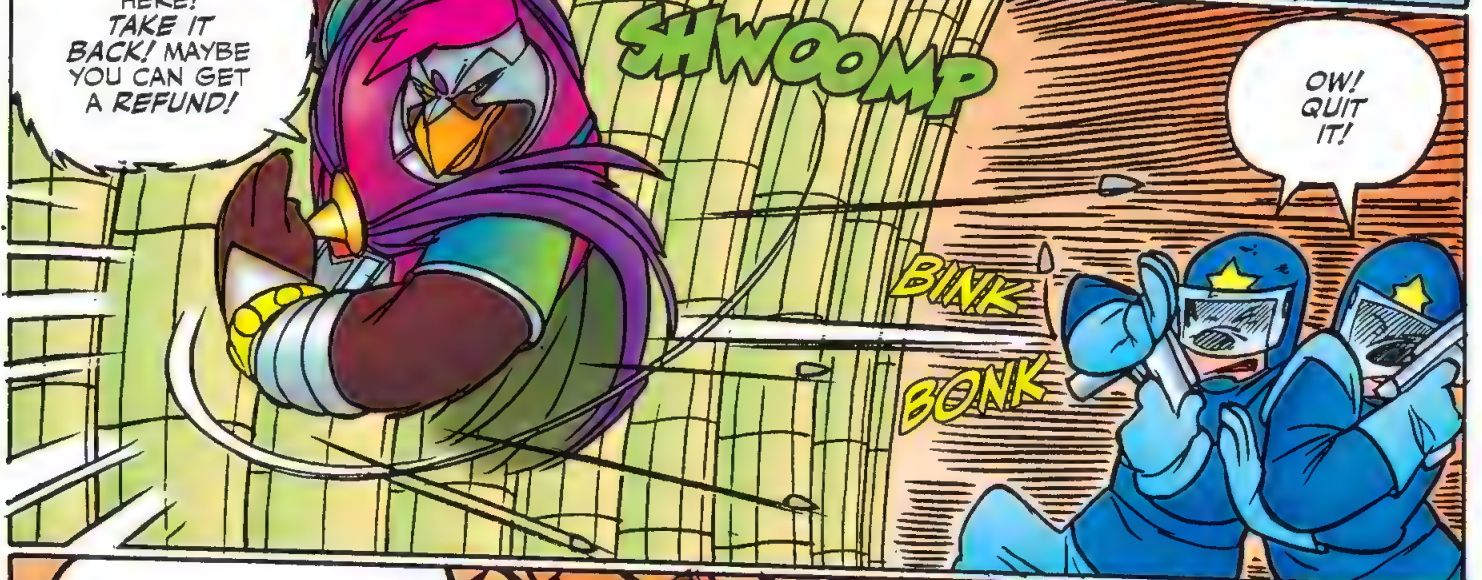
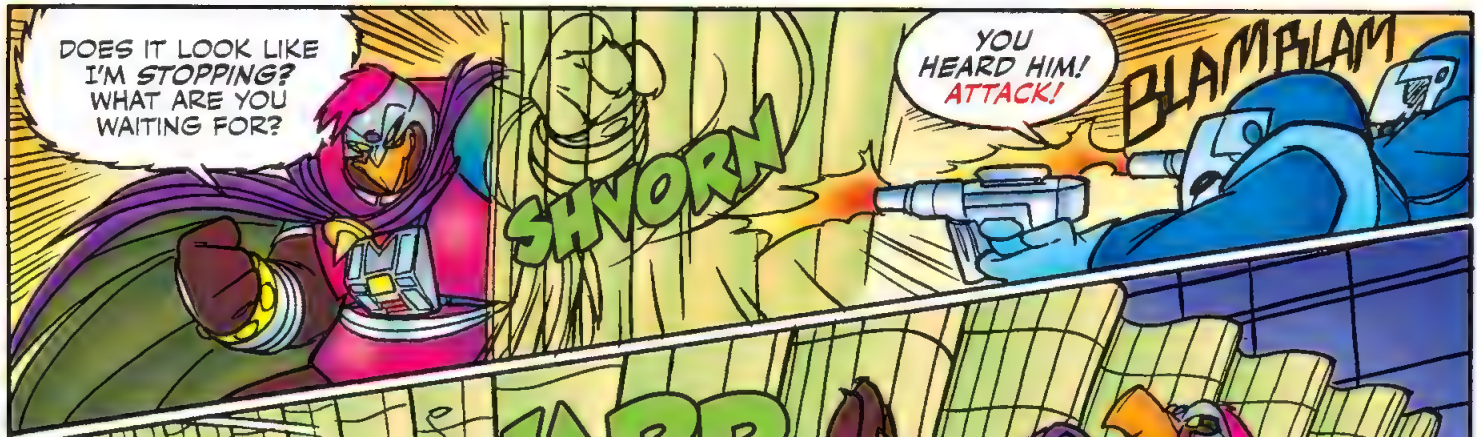
AND ONCE SHE
THOUGHT SHE WAS
OUT OF VIEW, SHE MET
THIS SUSPICIOUS FELLOW
IN AN ALLEY!

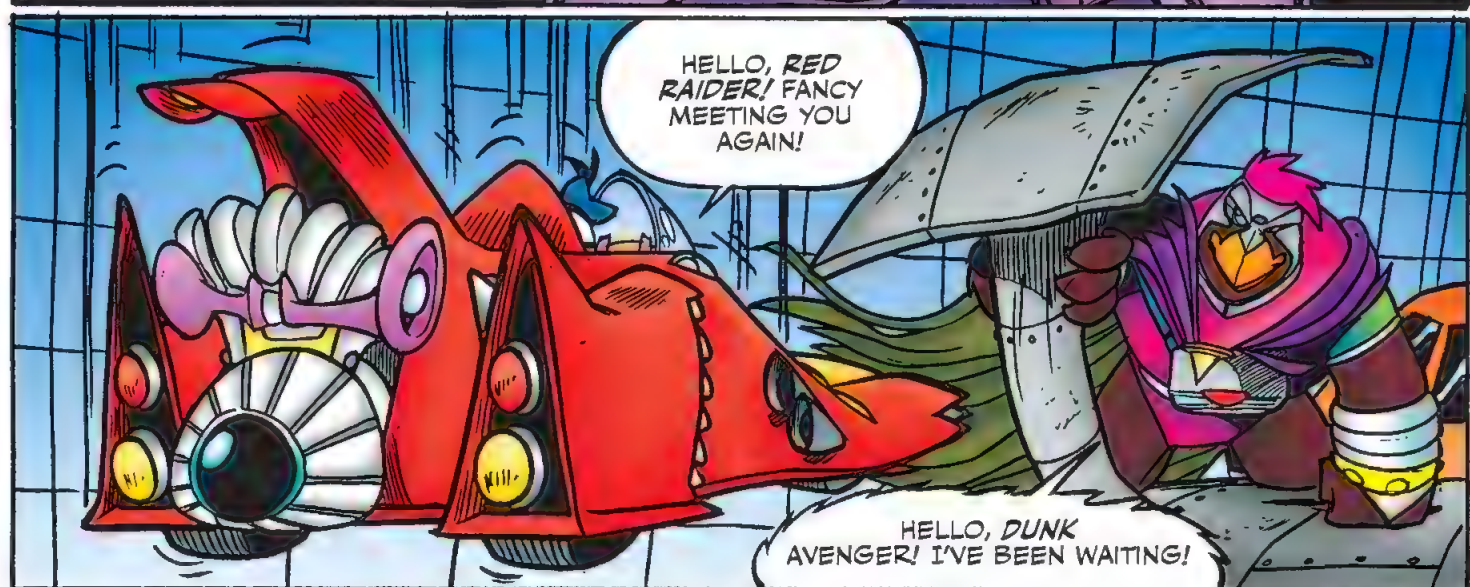
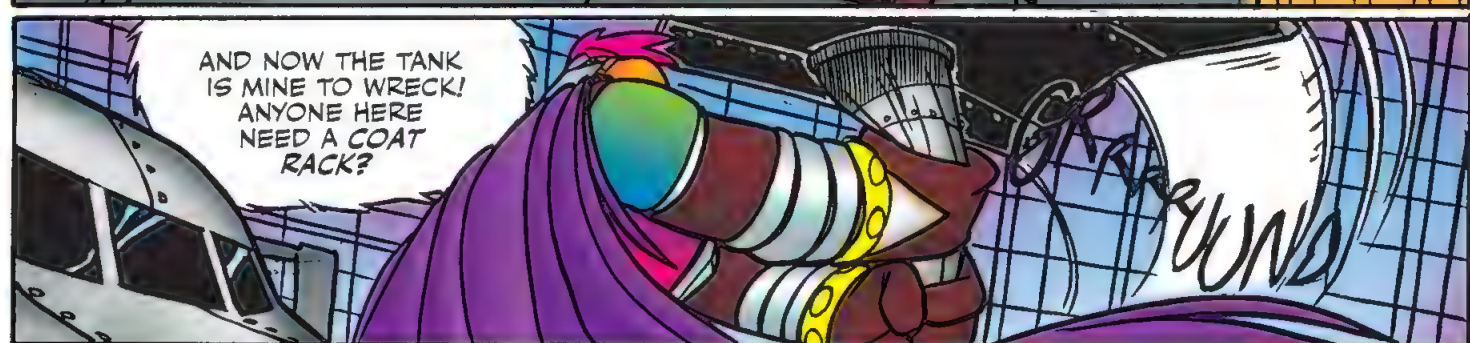
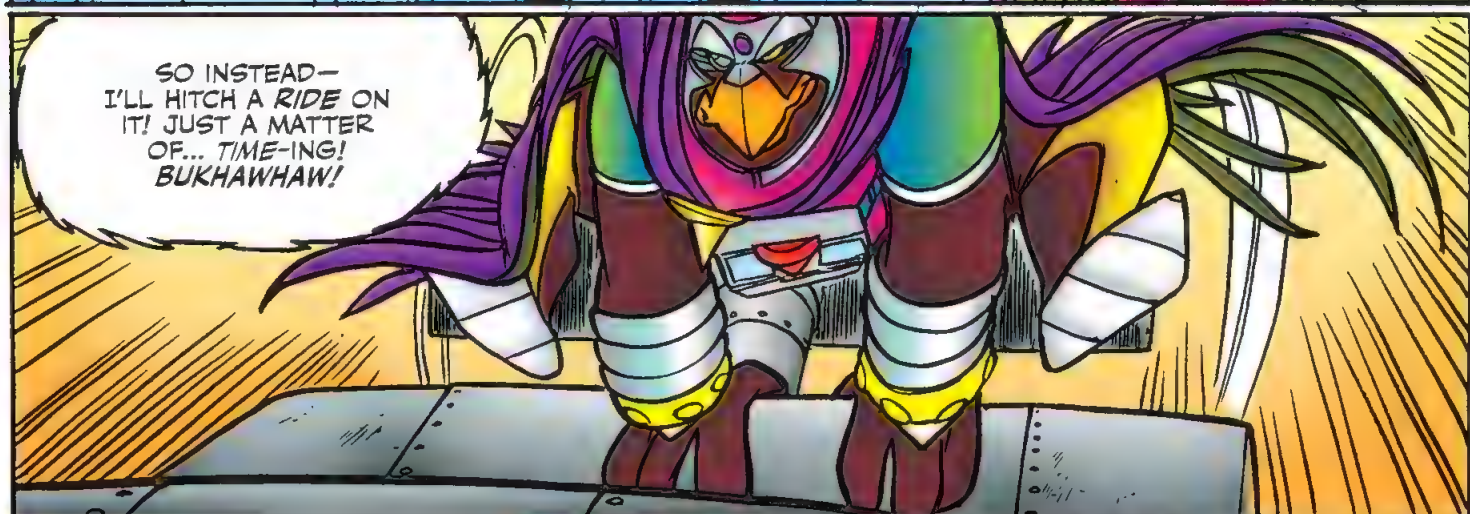
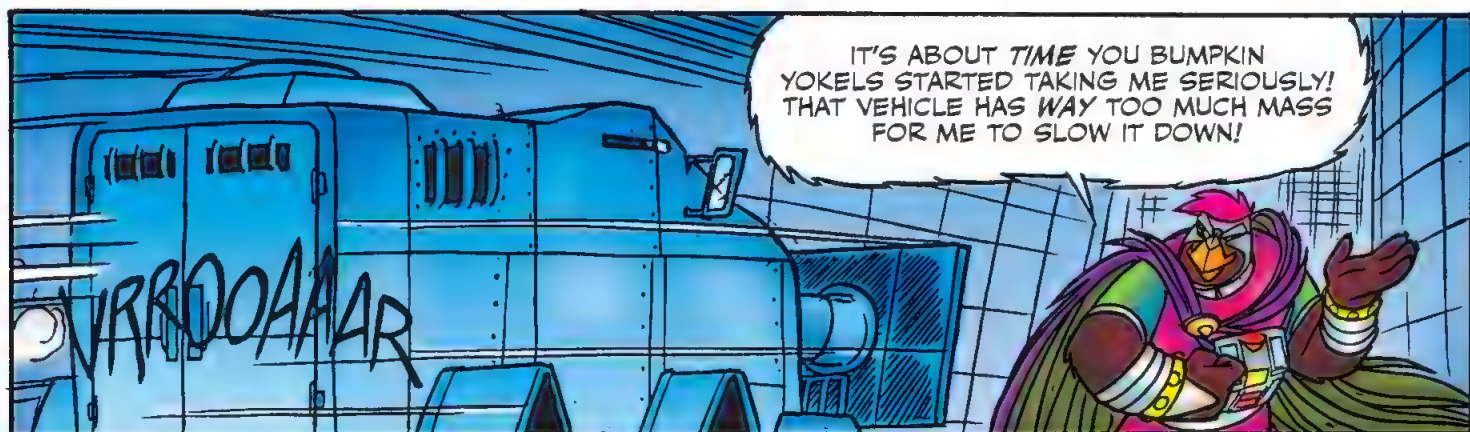
OHOOH!
THAT'S HER
BIZZY-BIZ, EH?
AM I SUPPOSED
TO BE
JEALOUS?

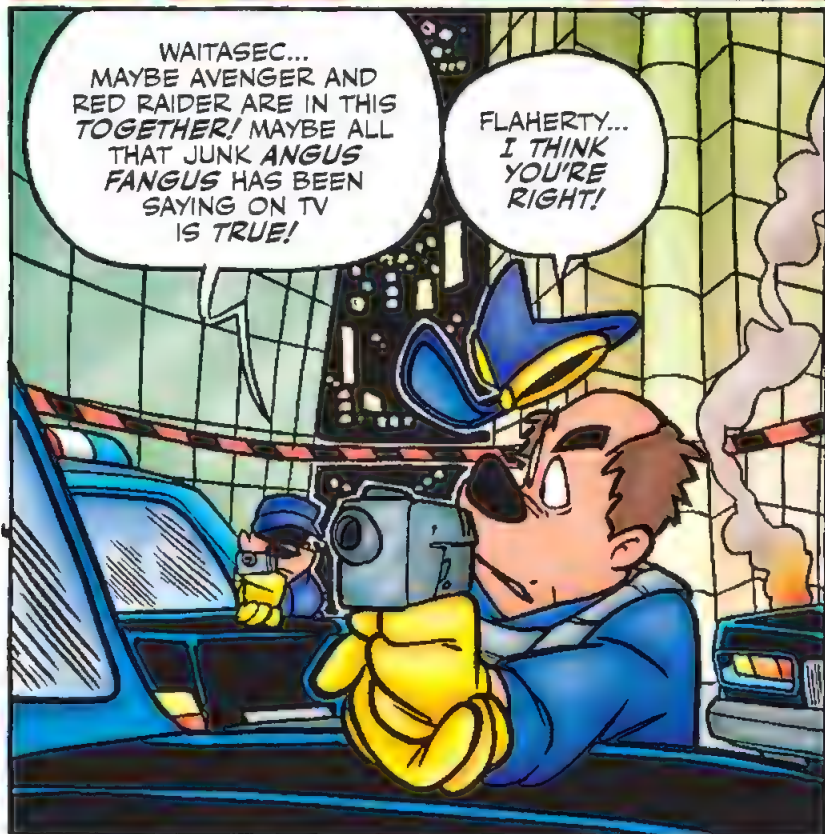
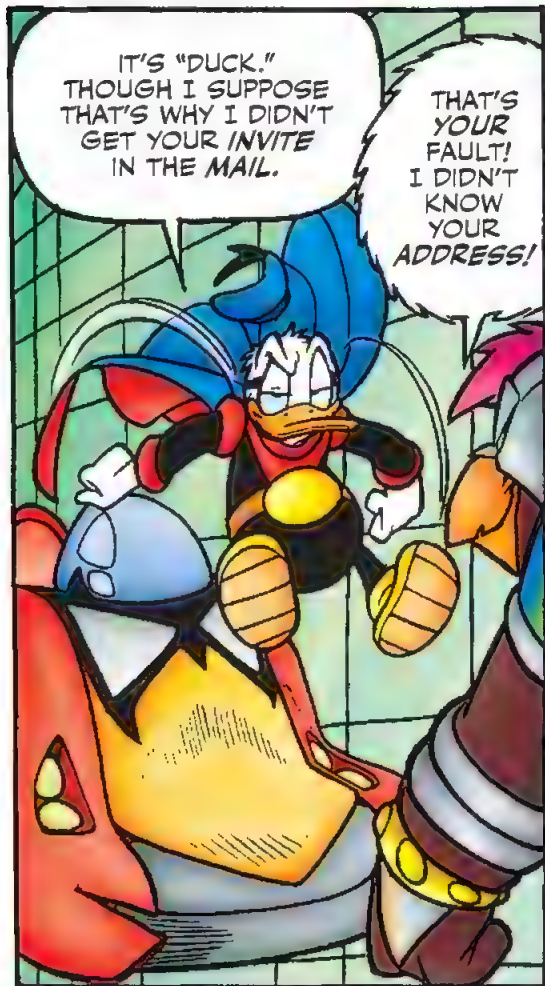
NO. YOU'RE
SUPPOSED TO BE
WORRIED! ESPECIALLY
WHEN I EXTRAPOLATE
HIS FACIAL FEATURES
AND COMPARE
THEM WITH...

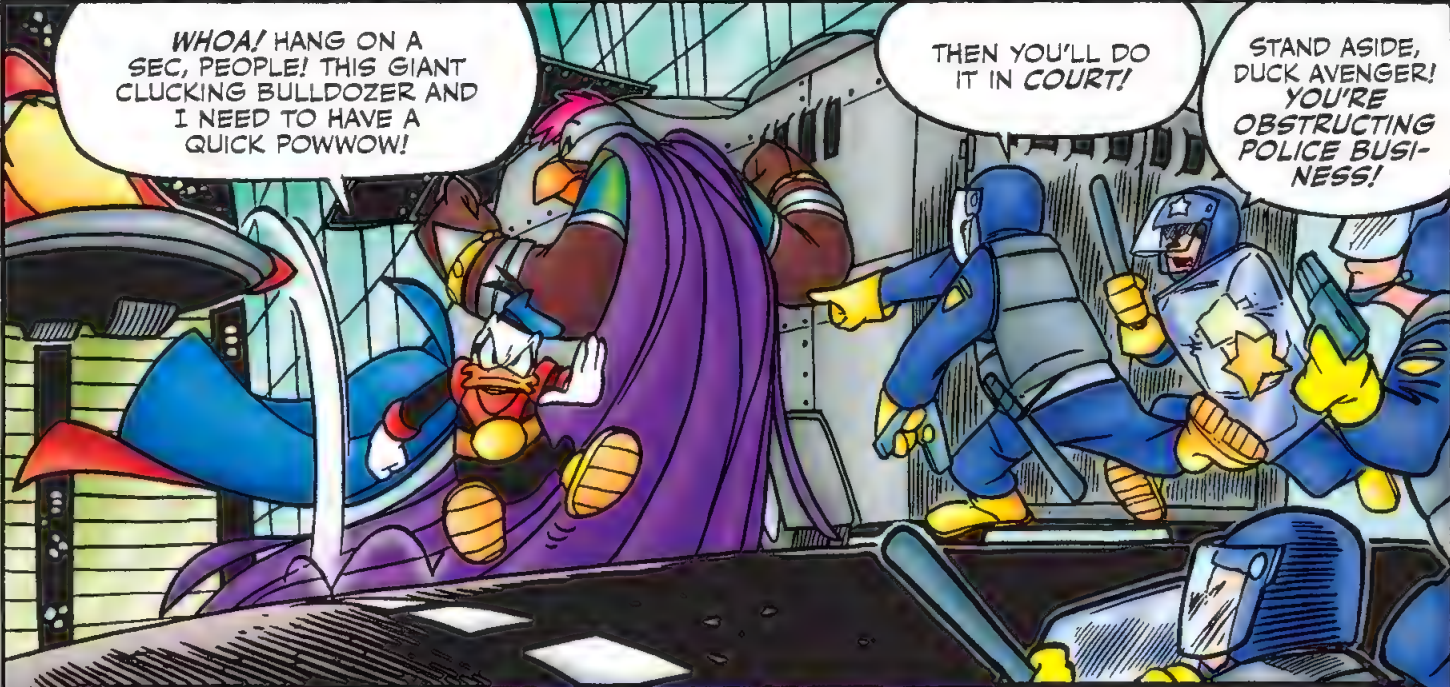








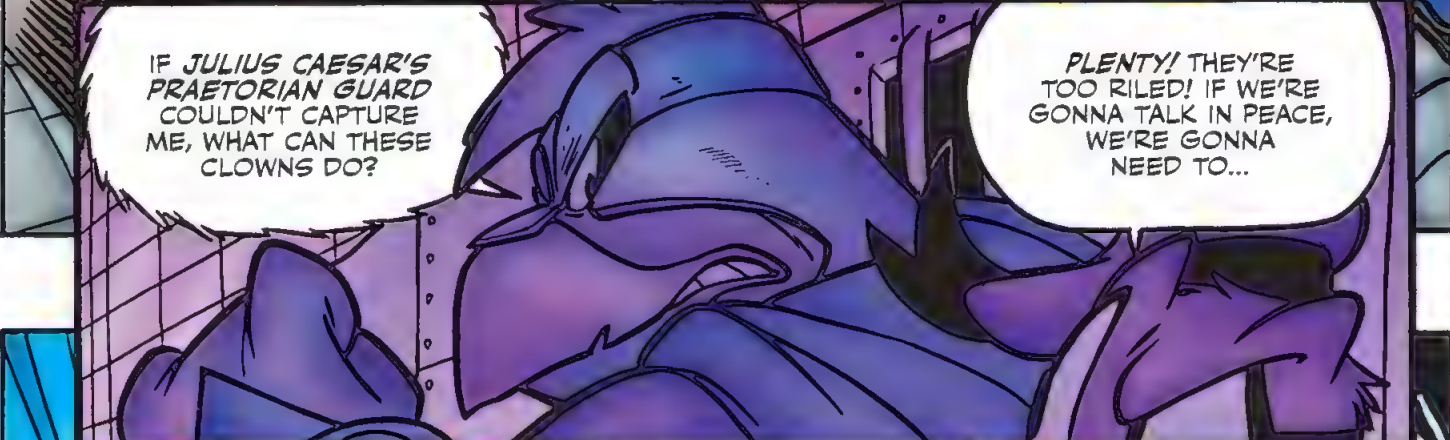




WHOA! HANG ON A SEC, PEOPLE! THIS GIANT CLUCKING BULLDOZER AND I NEED TO HAVE A QUICK POWWOW!

THEN YOU'LL DO IT IN COURT!

STAND ASIDE, DUCK AVENGER! YOU'RE OBSTRUCTING POLICE BUSINESS!



IF JULIUS CAESAR'S PRAETORIAN GUARD COULDN'T CAPTURE ME, WHAT CAN THESE CLOWNS DO?

PLENTY! THEY'RE TOO RILED! IF WE'RE GONNA TALK IN PEACE, WE'RE GONNA NEED TO...

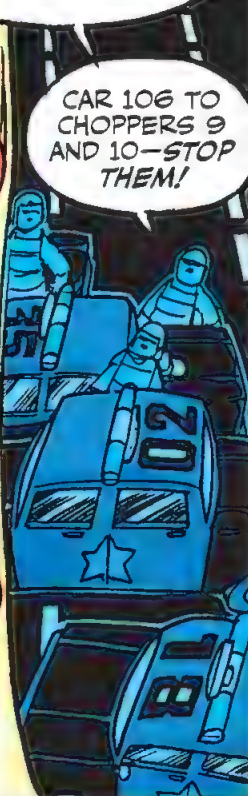


...SCRAM!!! GET TO THE REVENGER!

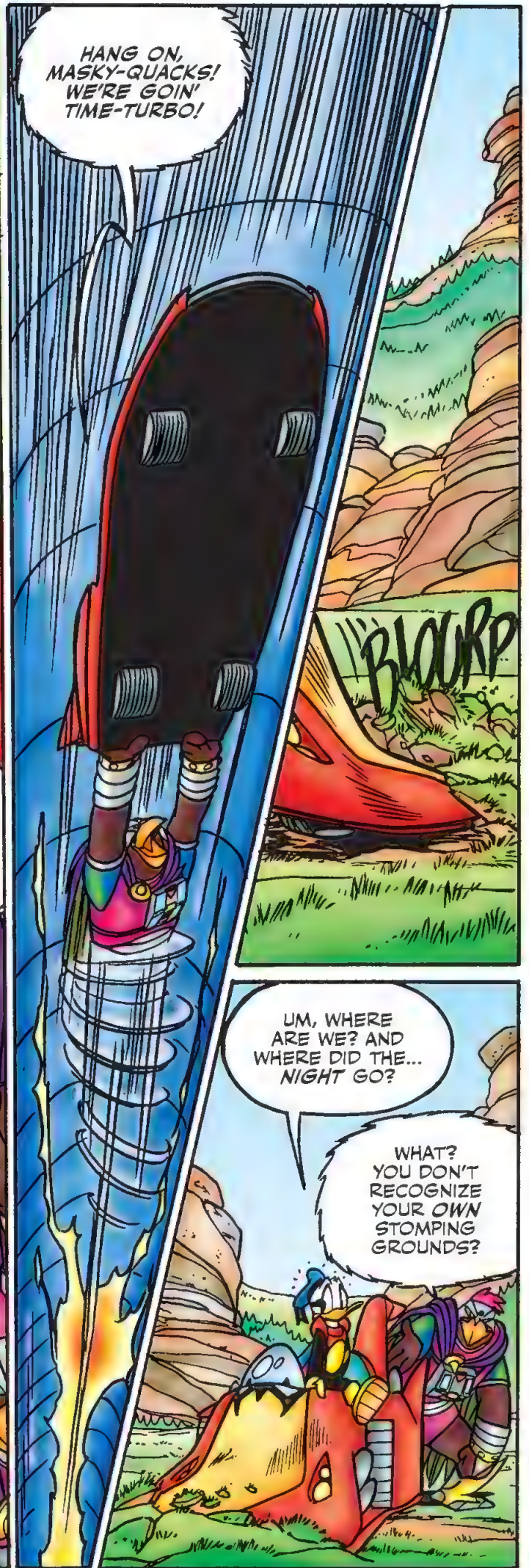
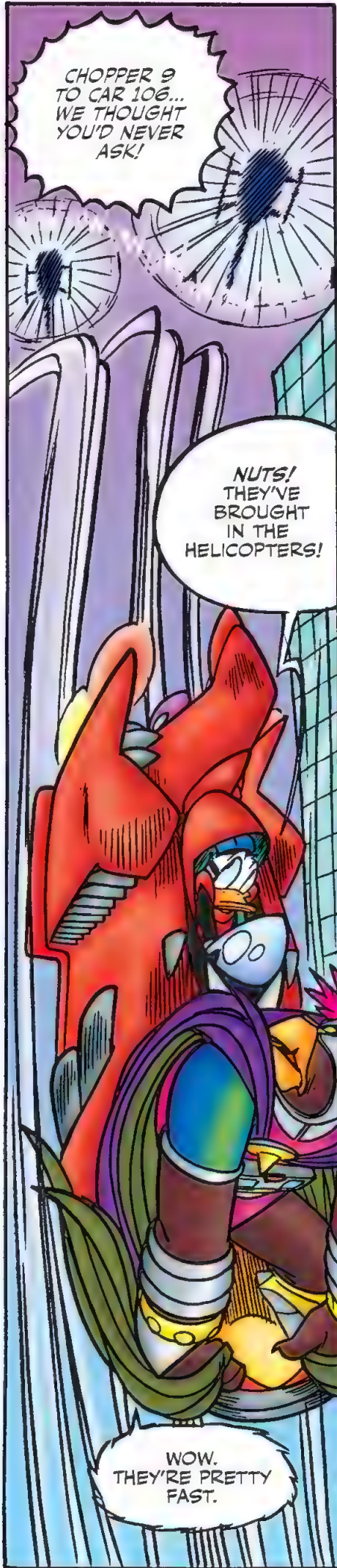


EXCELLENT... TIMING. I GOTTA ADMIT, DUCK—YOU HAVE A KNACK FOR ACTION!

TH' AVENGER'S GONE BAD! I'LL NEVER DOUBT FANGUS OR CHANNEL OO NEWS EVER AGAIN!

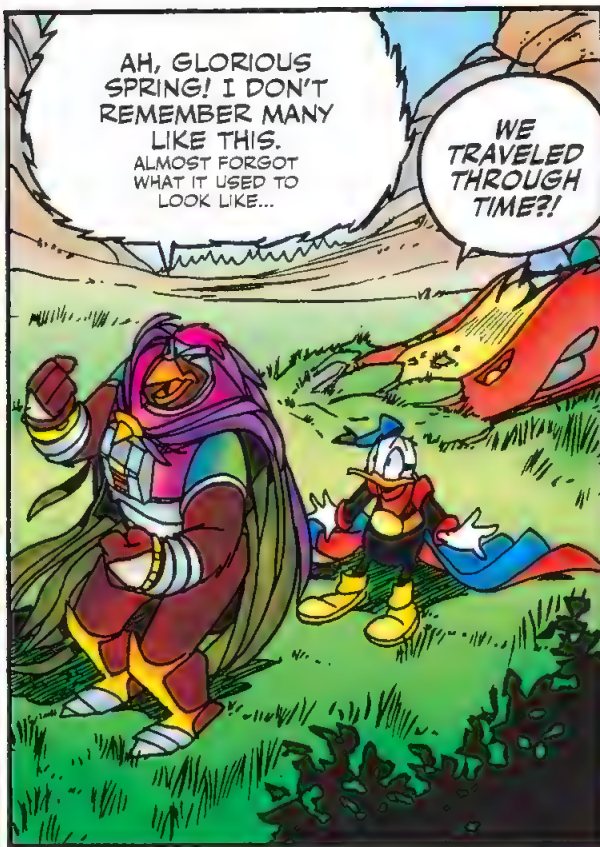


CAR 106 TO CHOPPERS 9 AND 10—STOP THEM!





OH WAIT...
MAYBE THAT'S
BECAUSE **DUCKBURG**
HASN'T BEEN BUILT
YET! WELCOME TO
CALISOTA... CIRCA
APRIL 1238!

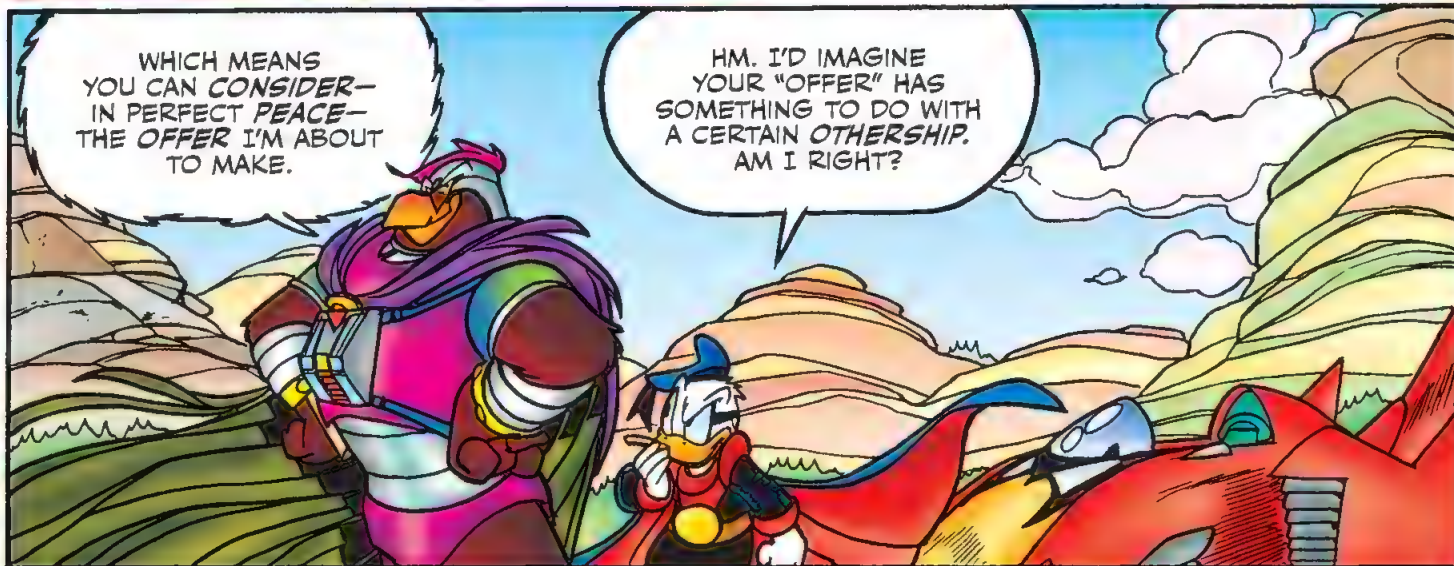


AH, GLORIOUS
SPRING! I DON'T
REMEMBER MANY
LIKE THIS.
ALMOST FORGOT
WHAT IT USED TO
LOOK LIKE...

WE
TRAVELED
THROUGH
TIME?!



THIS IS
PERFECT! NO
ONE IS AROUND,
SO WE CAN DISCUSS
WHATEVER WE WANT
WITHOUT **ANYBODY**
BOTHERING
US!



WHICH MEANS
YOU CAN **CONSIDER—**
IN PERFECT **PEACE—**
THE **OFFER** I'M ABOUT
TO MAKE.

HM. I'D IMAGINE
YOUR "**OFFER**" HAS
SOMETHING TO DO WITH
A CERTAIN **OTHERSHIP**.
AM I RIGHT?

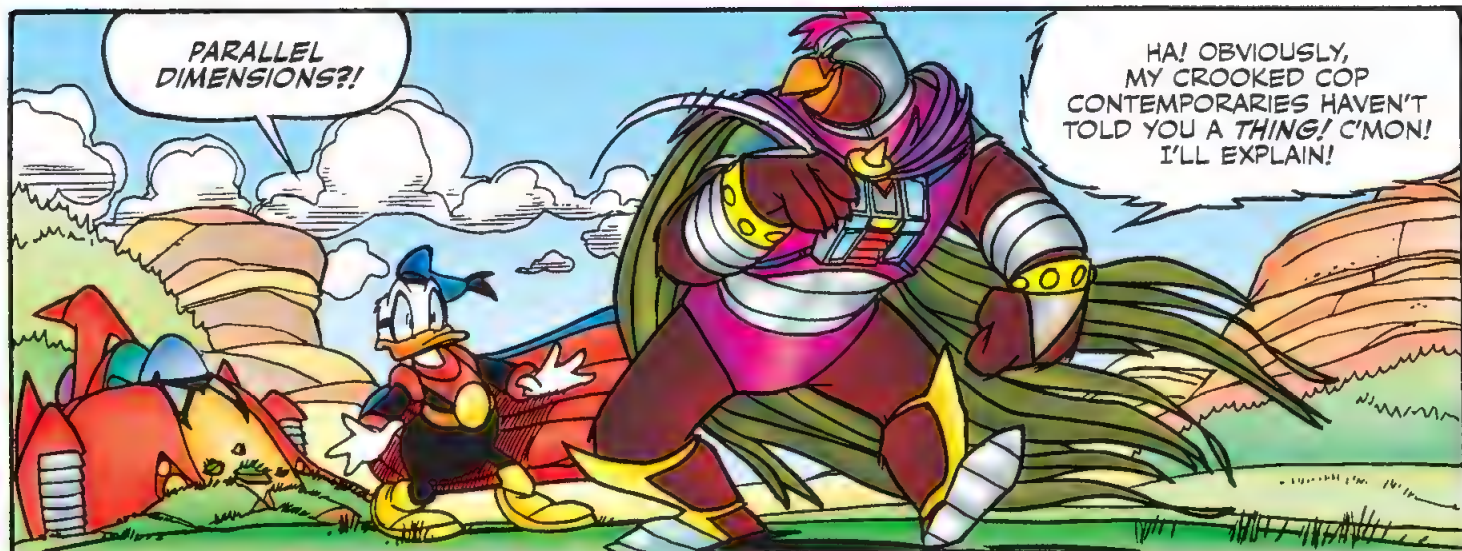


SHMP! I SEE **SOMEBODY'S**
GONE AND MET THE **TIME**
POLICE! WELL, NO WAY AROUND
IT... YOU'RE RIGHT! AND **HERE'S**
THE **OTHERSHIP!**



THAT
THING YOU'RE
WEARING?

WHY NOT?!
WHAT WERE YOU
EXPECTING, DUCK...
SOME KIND OF **STAR-
CRUISER?!** THIS THING
IS POWERFUL ENOUGH TO
CARRY ME TO **PARALLEL
DIMENSIONS!**



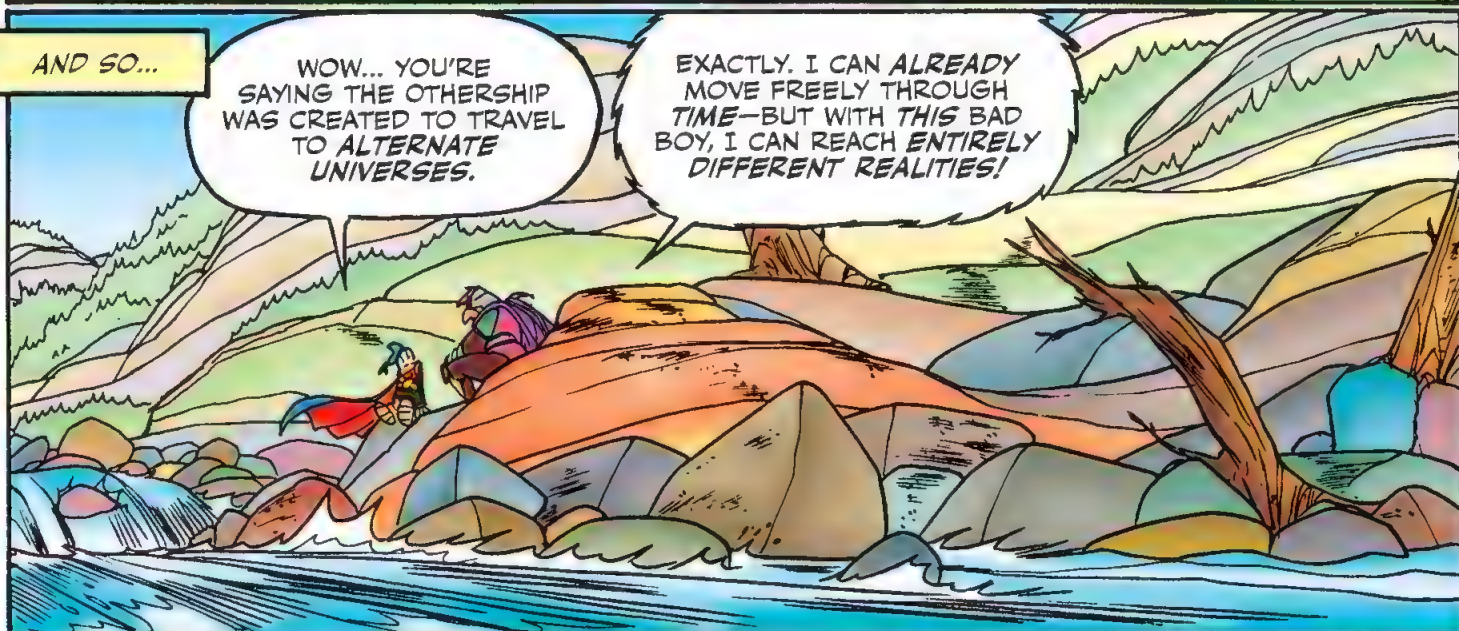
PARALLEL
DIMENSIONS?!

HA! OBVIOUSLY,
MY CROOKED COP
CONTEMPORARIES HAVEN'T
TOLD YOU A *THING*! C'MON!
I'LL EXPLAIN!

AND SO...

WOW... YOU'RE
SAYING THE OTHERSHIP
WAS CREATED TO TRAVEL
TO ALTERNATE
UNIVERSES.

EXACTLY. I CAN ALREADY
MOVE FREELY THROUGH
TIME—BUT WITH *THIS* BAD
BOY, I CAN REACH *ENTIRELY*
DIFFERENT REALITIES!

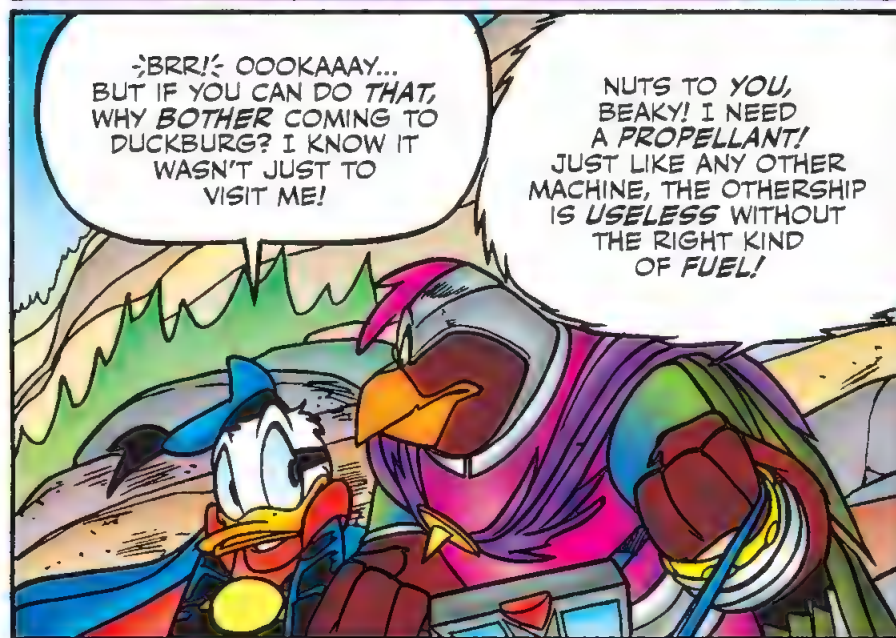


AN INFINITE NUMBER
OF REALITIES... RIPE FOR
THE PICKING, WAITING FOR
ME TO RAID EVERY
SINGLE ONE...



↳BRR!↵ OOOKAAAY...
BUT IF YOU CAN DO *THAT*,
WHY *BOTHER* COMING TO
DUCKBURG? I KNOW IT
WASN'T JUST TO
VISIT ME!

NUTS TO YOU,
BEAKY! I NEED
A *PROPELLANT*!
JUST LIKE ANY OTHER
MACHINE, THE OTHERSHIP
IS *USELESS* WITHOUT
THE RIGHT KIND
OF *FUEL*!



IN THE 23RD CENTURY—WHERE
I'M FROM—*EVERY* SOURCE OF
FUEL IS *HEAVILY GUARDED*! THE
ONLY OTHER EXISTING FUEL
SOURCE IN *THIS* TIME CONTINUUM
LIES HERE... IN *YOUR*
CENTURY.



LEMME
GUESS... THE
DUCKBURG
CENTER FOR
ENERGY
RESEARCH!

PRECISELY.
AND I'VE
TRIED A
THOUSAND
DIFFERENT
WAYS TO
RAID IT...

"...BUT EVERY TIME I USE MY TIME POWERS...

"...THOSE BLASTED TIMECOPS ALWAYS MANAGE TO FIND ME!"

I WAS FINALLY
ABLE TO GET IN
BY MASKING MY
OWN BODY WITH A
HOLOGRAPHIC
SIMULATION
OF...

"...ANGUS FANGUS! THAT IS,
UNTIL THE REAL FANGUS SHOWED
UP AND FOULED THE WHOLE SCAM,
IN ONE FELL SWOOP!"

~BWAHAHA!~ I
ACTUALLY SYMPATHIZE!
FANGUS IS THE
WORST GRADE-A
NUISANCE I'VE
MET IN YEARS!

YES! ONE OF
THESE DAYS I'LL
SHOVE HIS PUNK
BEAK INTO THE
JURASSIC! SEE HOW
HE LIKES PLAYING
"FRAUDCAST NEWS"
FOR ROVING
PACKS OF
DINOSAURS!

WAAAIT...
HOLD THAT THOUGHT.
RAIDER... WHAT WERE
YOU PLANNING TO DO
AT THE RESEARCH
CENTER?

NOTHING BAD. *I SWEAR.*
ALL I WANTED TO DO WAS
EXPLAIN TO THE SCIENTISTS
OF *YOUR TIME* HOW TO
ACTIVATE THEIR COLD FUSION
SUPERPLANT WHILE *AVOIDING*
THE *INEVITABLE EXPLOSION.*

WOW.
THEY DIDN'T
EVEN HAVE THE
NERVE TO TELL
YOU? AVENGER...
"PROJECT: COLD
SUN" IS DESTINED
TO FAIL!

ON THE
DAY OF THE
EXPERIMENT,
THE CENTER
WILL
EXPLODE...

REWIND!
I MISSED
SOME-
THING!
WHAT
EXPLO-
SION?



"...DESTROYING ALMOST ALL OF DUCKBURG."



THAT... THAT'S HORRIBLE! CAN'T THE TIME POLICE DO SOMETHING TO STOP IT?

SURE. THEY CAN. BUT THEY WON'T.



CHANGING THE PAST, FOR ANY REASON, GOES AGAINST THEIR INSANE ETHICS. WHY ELSE DID THEY KEEP YOU IN THE DARK?

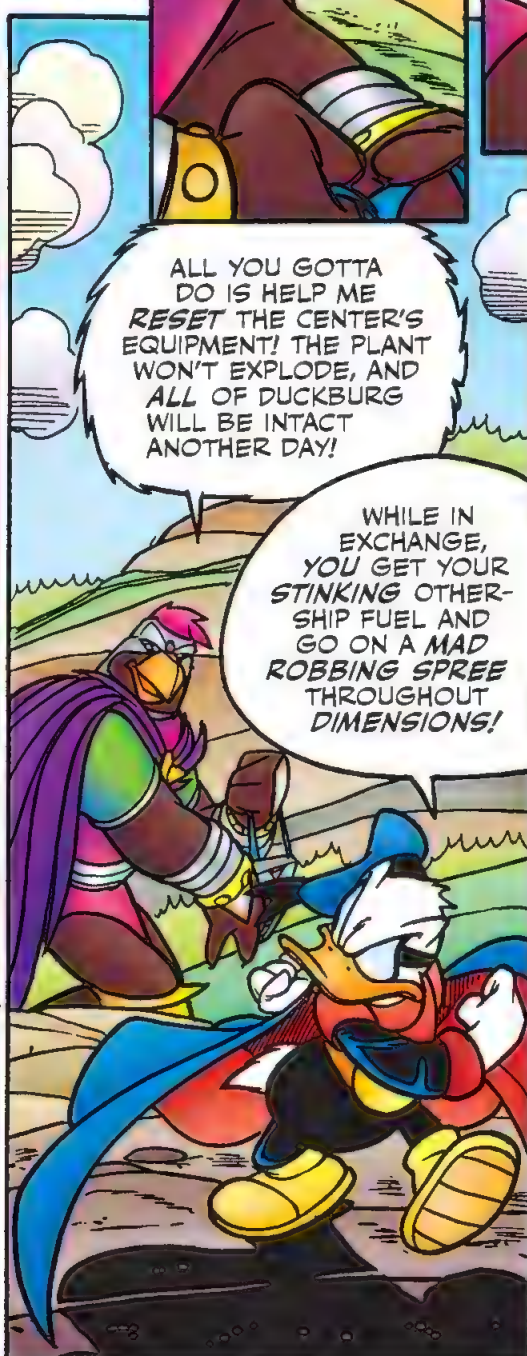


"THE DUCKBURG BLAST" IS AN EXTREMELY IMPORTANT EVENT. IT'S RECORDED IN ALL VIDEO-HISTORY LOGS.

IN YOUR BLASTED ERA! BUT NOT IN MINE! NOT YET!



EXACTLY. YOU CAN PREVENT IT. SAVE YOUR CITY.

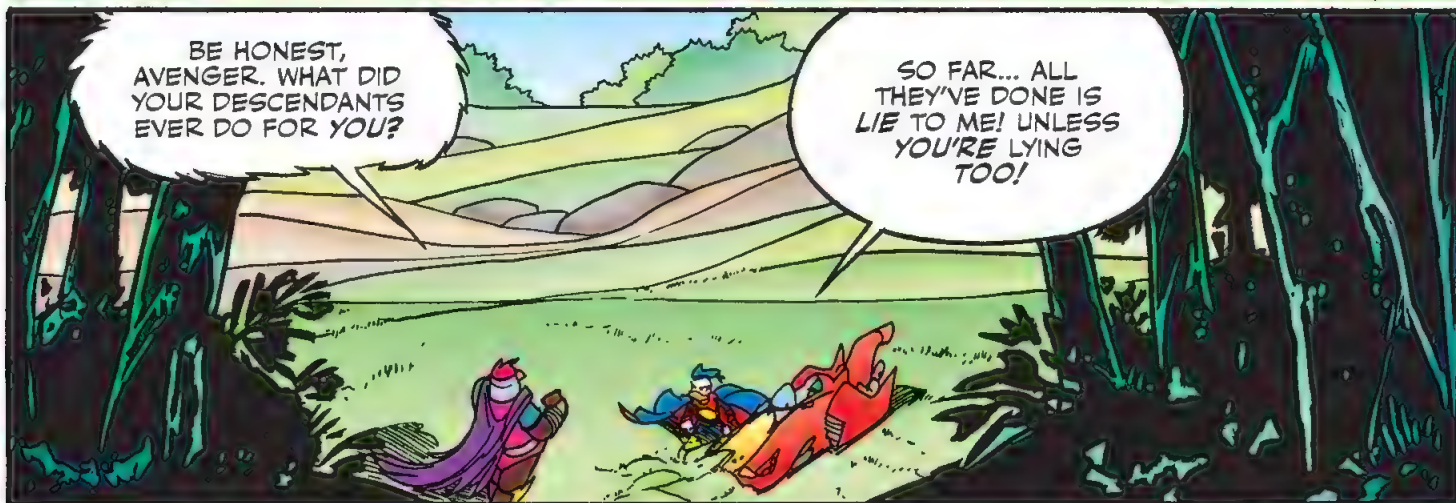
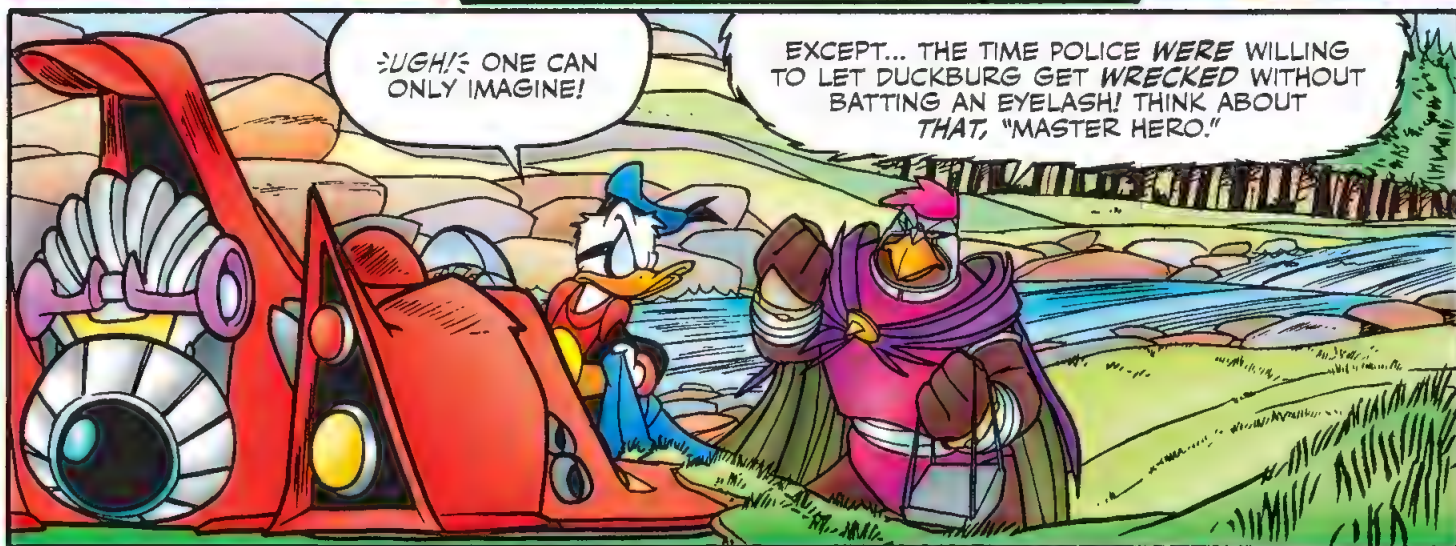


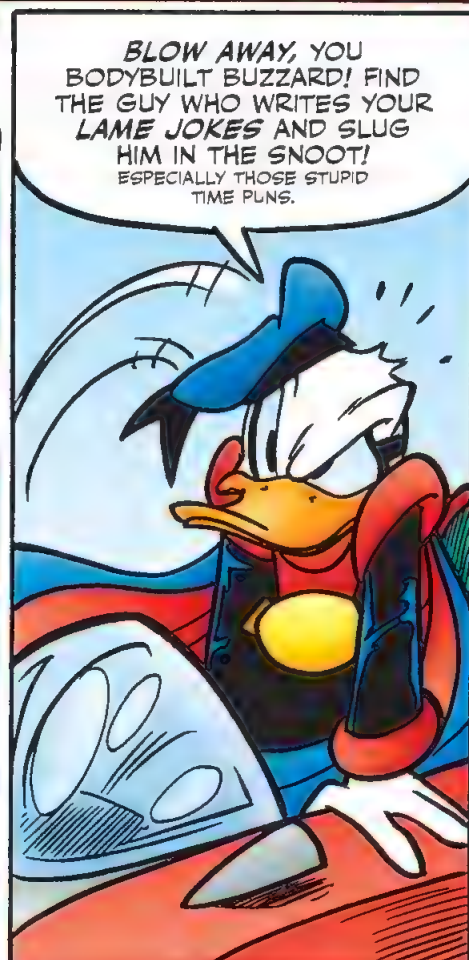
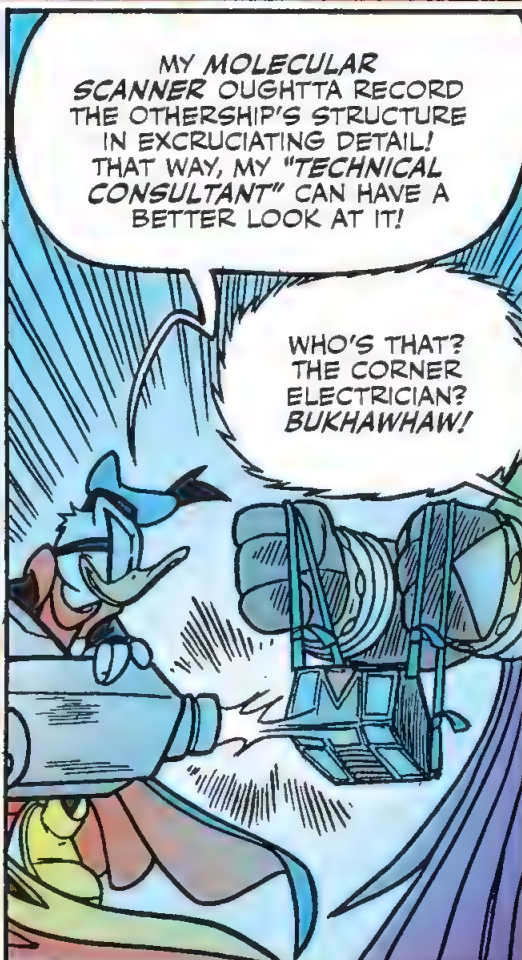
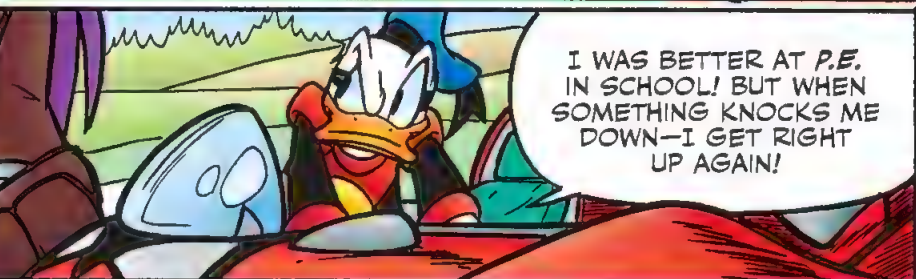
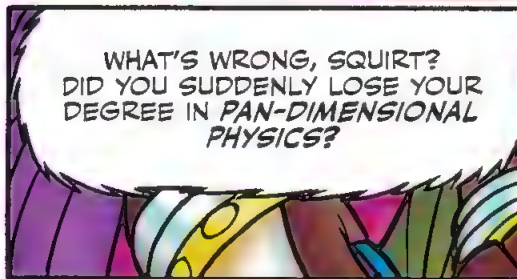
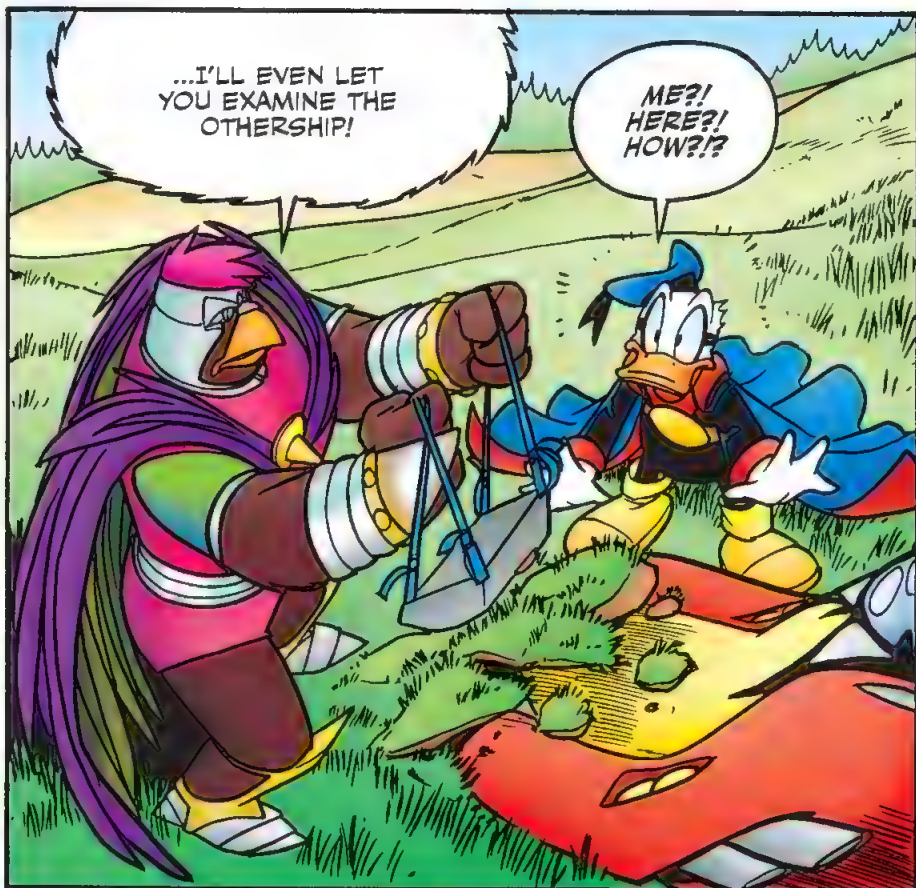
ALL YOU GOTTA DO IS HELP ME RESET THE CENTER'S EQUIPMENT! THE PLANT WON'T EXPLODE, AND ALL OF DUCKBURG WILL BE INTACT ANOTHER DAY!

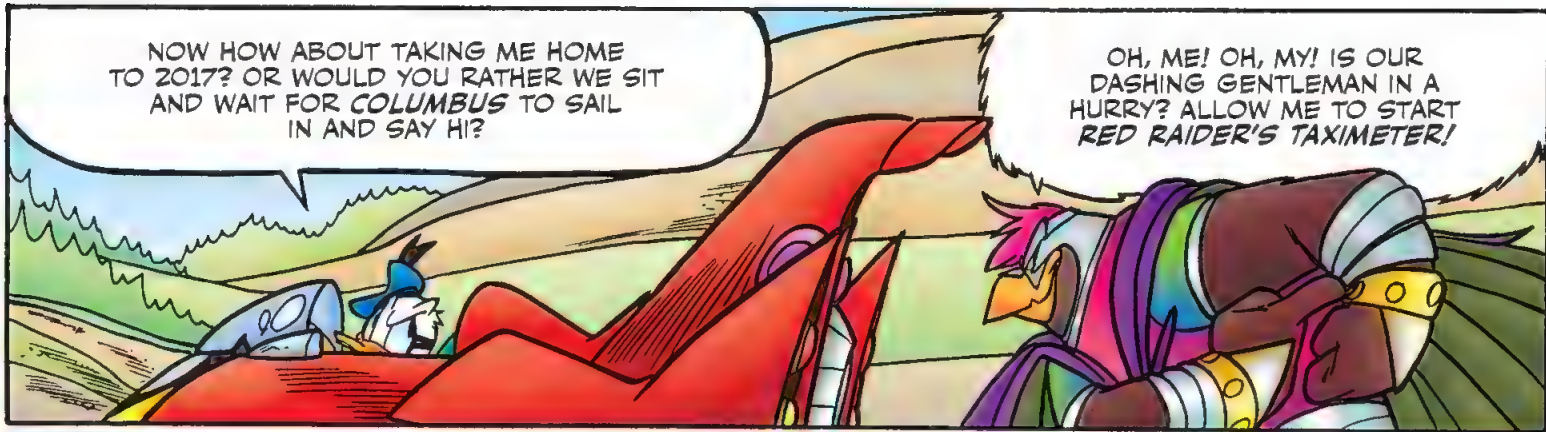
WHILE IN EXCHANGE, YOU GET YOUR STINKING OTHER-SHIP FUEL AND GO ON A MAD ROBBING SPREE THROUGHOUT DIMENSIONS!



YES. I WILL. BUT-IN EXCHANGE FOR YOUR COOPERATION-I SWEAR THAT I WILL NEVER ROB YOUR CORNER OF SPACE-TIME EVER AGAIN.

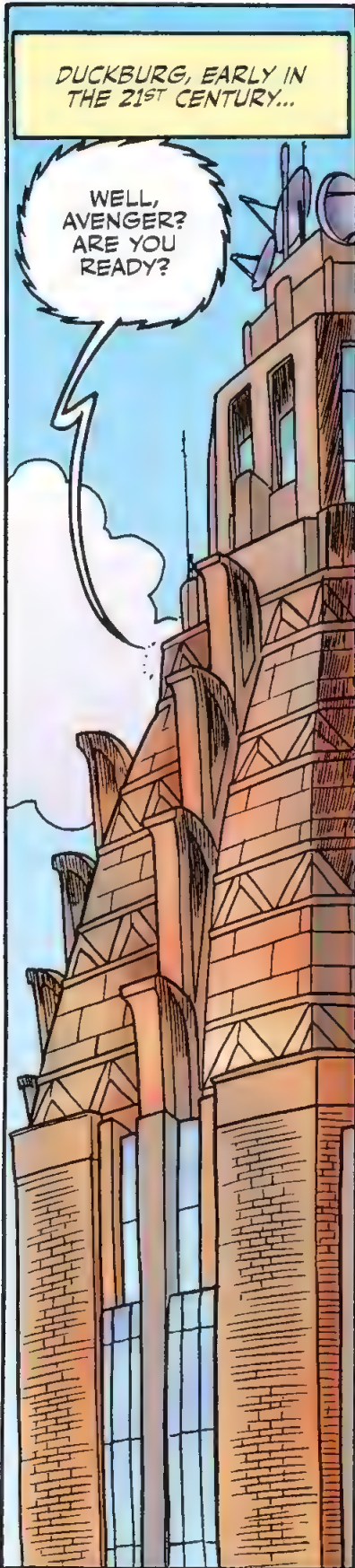






NOW HOW ABOUT TAKING ME HOME TO 2017? OR WOULD YOU RATHER WE SIT AND WAIT FOR *COLUMBUS* TO SAIL IN AND SAY HI?

OH, ME! OH, MY! IS OUR DASHING GENTLEMAN IN A HURRY? ALLOW ME TO START *RED RAIDER'S* TAXIMETER!



DUCKBURG, EARLY IN THE 21ST CENTURY...

WELL, AVENGER? ARE YOU READY?

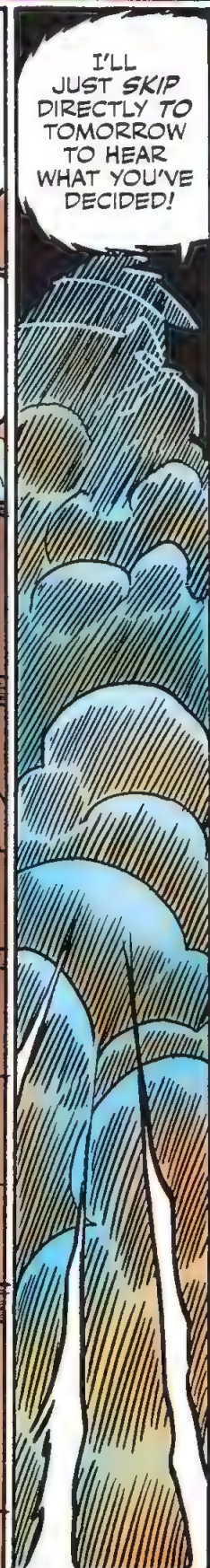


TO STEAL YOUR PUNS—GIVE ME SOME TIME. FIRST I NEED TO ANALYZE THE OTHERSHIP!

I'LL TRY NOT TO MAKE YOU WAIT!

TIME'S NEVER AN ISSUE FOR ME!

DO WHAT YOU WANT! I'LL BE BACK TOMORROW AT THIS EXACT... TIME!

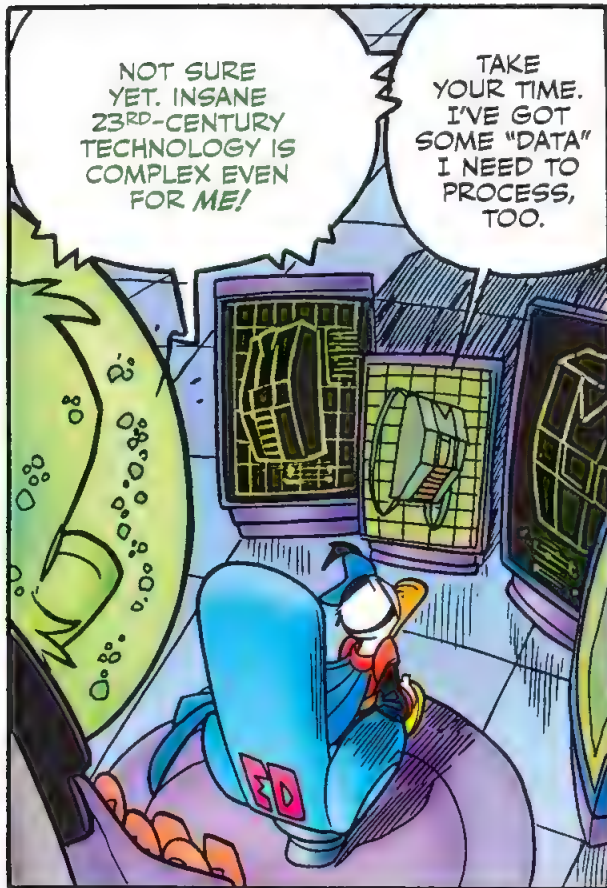


I'LL JUST *SKIP* DIRECTLY TO TOMORROW TO HEAR WHAT YOU'VE DECIDED!



AND SO...

HOW'S THIS OTHERSHIP WORK, ONE?



NOT SURE
YET. INSANE
23RD-CENTURY
TECHNOLOGY IS
COMPLEX EVEN
FOR *ME!*

TAKE
YOUR TIME.
I'VE GOT
SOME "DATA"
I NEED TO
PROCESS,
TOO.



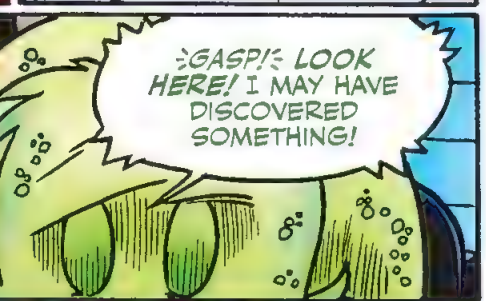
IF I *DON'T*
HELP RED RAIDER,
I CAN KISS A THICK
SLICE OF DUCKBURG
PIE *GOODBYE!*



BUT LETTING
THAT CROOK ROAM
FREE—TO RANSACK
OTHER DIMENSIONS—GOES
AGAINST EVERYTHING I
STAND FOR... IN AND
OUT OF MY AVENGER
SUIT!



...AND THEN, THERE'S
NO TELLING WHAT THE
TIME POLICE WILL DO TO
ME IF I HELP HIM!

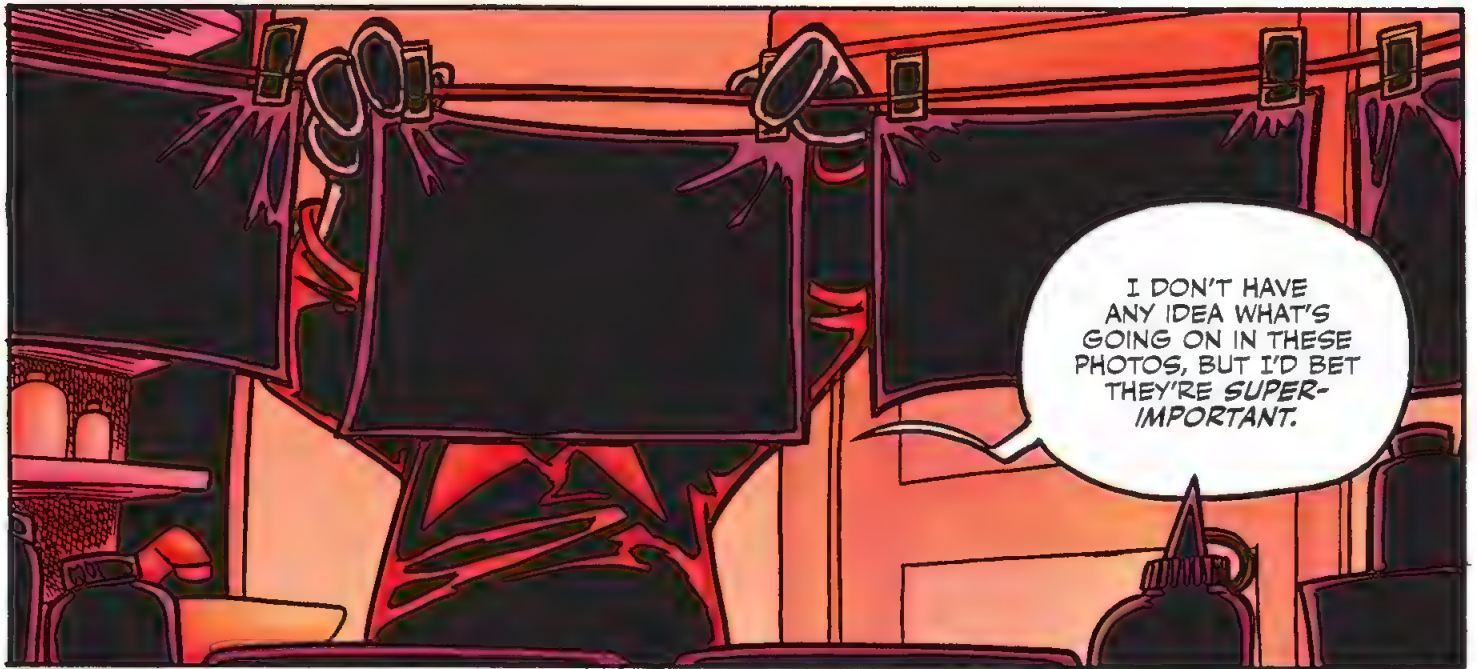


!GASP! LOOK
HERE! I MAY HAVE
DISCOVERED
SOMETHING!

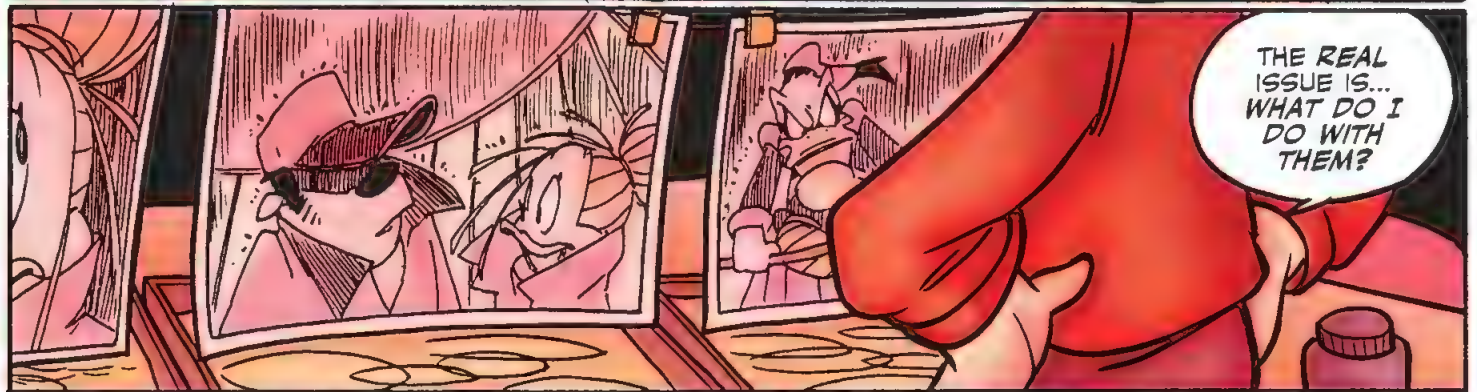


IN FACT, I THINK IT'S A *VERY*
SIGNIFICANT DETAIL! MAYBE WE CAN
USE IT TO DEVISE A PLAN...

NOT
BAD AT
ALL.

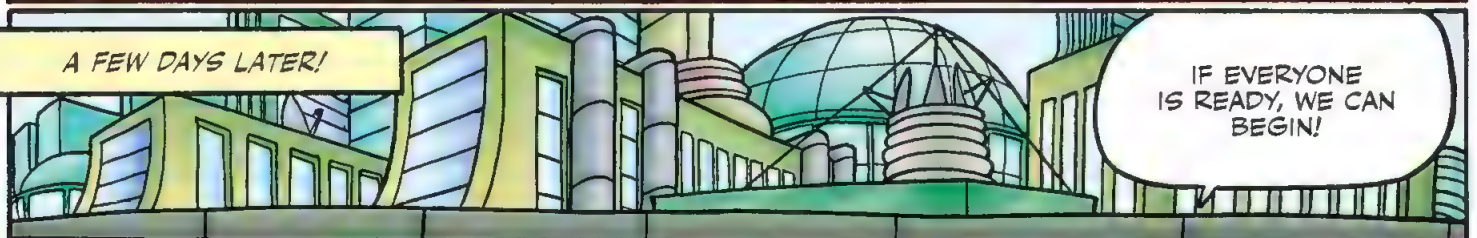


I DON'T HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT'S GOING ON IN THESE PHOTOS, BUT I'D BET THEY'RE SUPER-IMPORTANT.



THE REAL ISSUE IS... WHAT DO I DO WITH THEM?

A FEW DAYS LATER!



IF EVERYONE IS READY, WE CAN BEGIN!



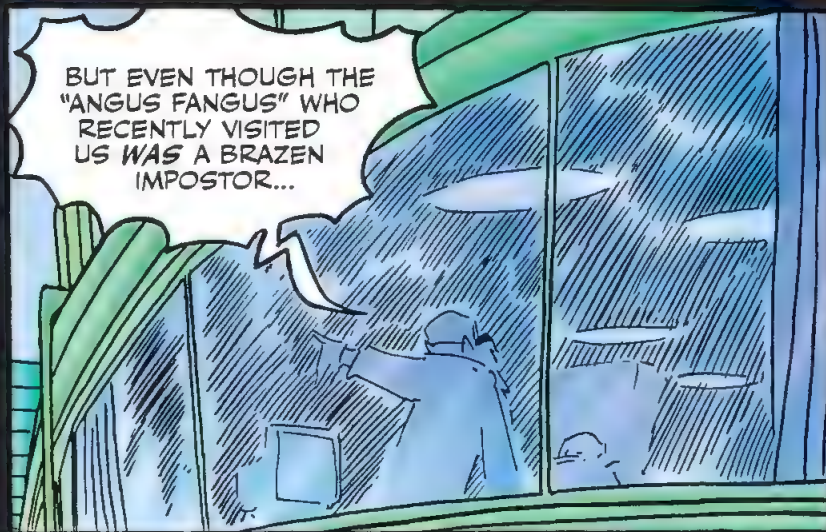
ALL THE TECHNICAL STAFF IS HERE?

YES, PROF. DOGG! AS WELL AS Lyla LEE FROM CHANNEL 00 NEWS!

HELLO!



UGH! FRANKLY, MISS LEE, I WOULD HAVE PREFERRED THAT YOU NOT BE HERE AT ALL!



BUT EVEN THOUGH THE "ANGUS FANGUS" WHO RECENTLY VISITED US WAS A BRAZEN IMPOSTOR...



...YOUR SLEAZY NEWS CREW ALREADY KNOWS ALL OF MY EXPERIMENTS.

SO YOU CAN'T EXCLUDE ME! :HMF!:

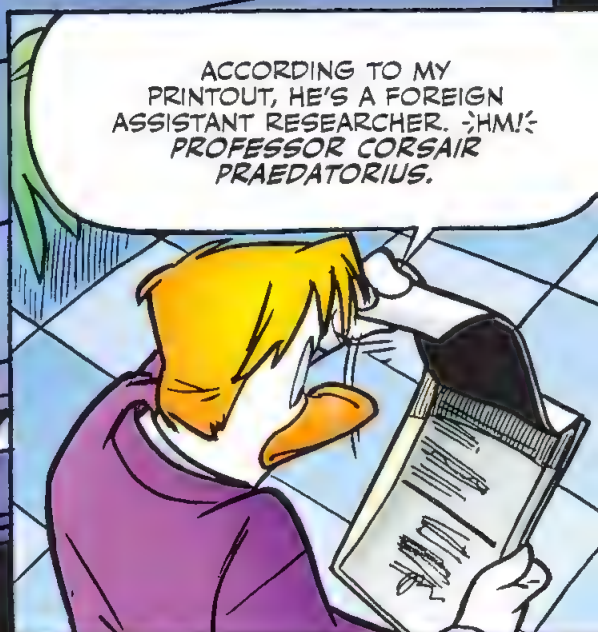


:SIGH: PATIENCE. AT LEAST—AT THE END OF IT ALL, *SOMEONE* WILL BE HERE TO CHRONICLE DUCKBURG'S HISTORIC MOMENT!



ANYWAY, IF WE'RE ALL PRESENT, THEN WE CAN GO TO THE—

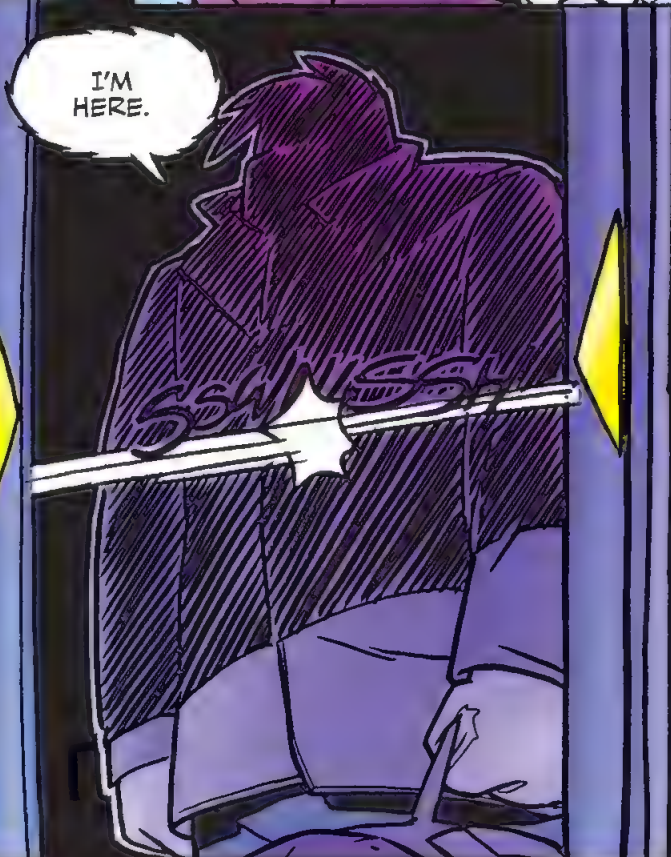
HANG ON, DIRECTOR! WE'RE STILL MISSING SOMEONE!



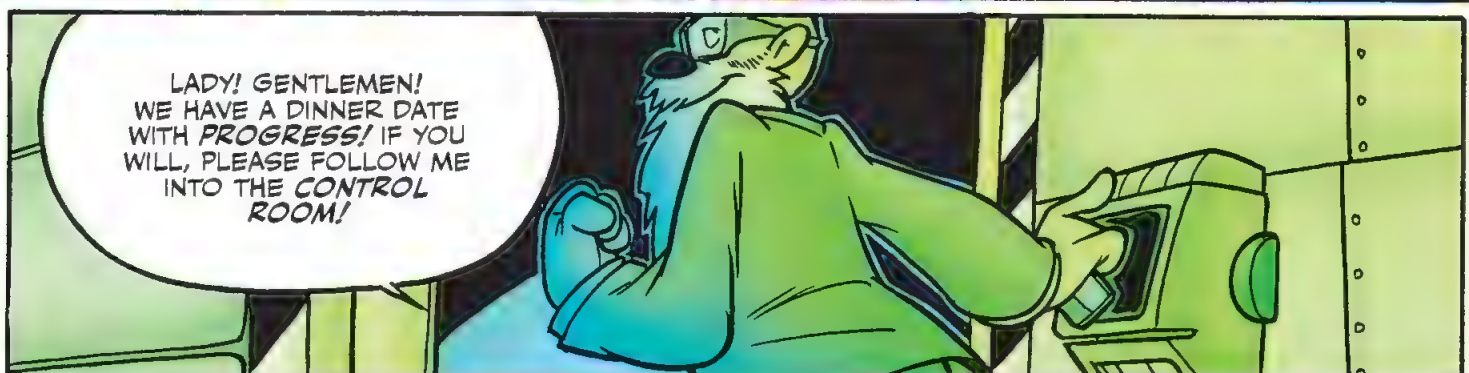
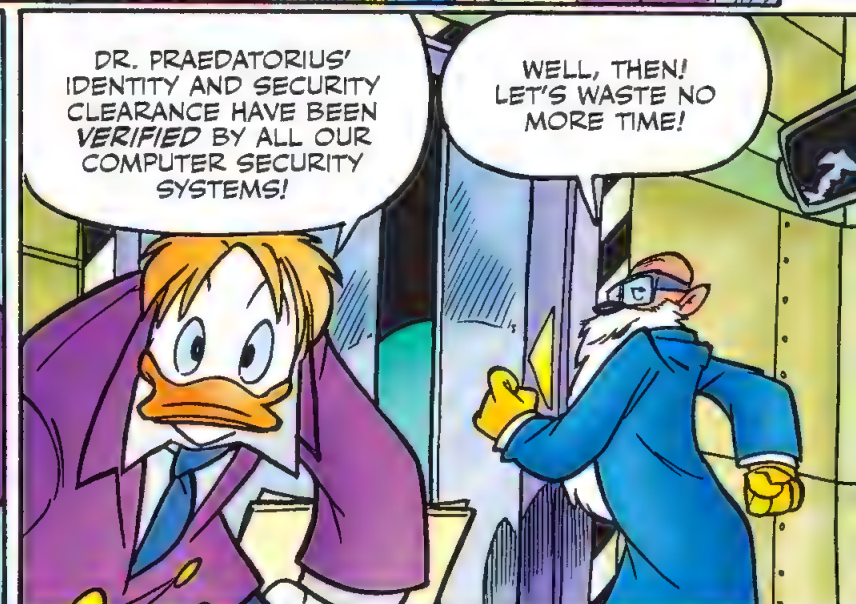
ACCORDING TO MY PRINTOUT, HE'S A FOREIGN ASSISTANT RESEARCHER. :HMF: PROFESSOR CORSAIR PRAEDATORIUS.

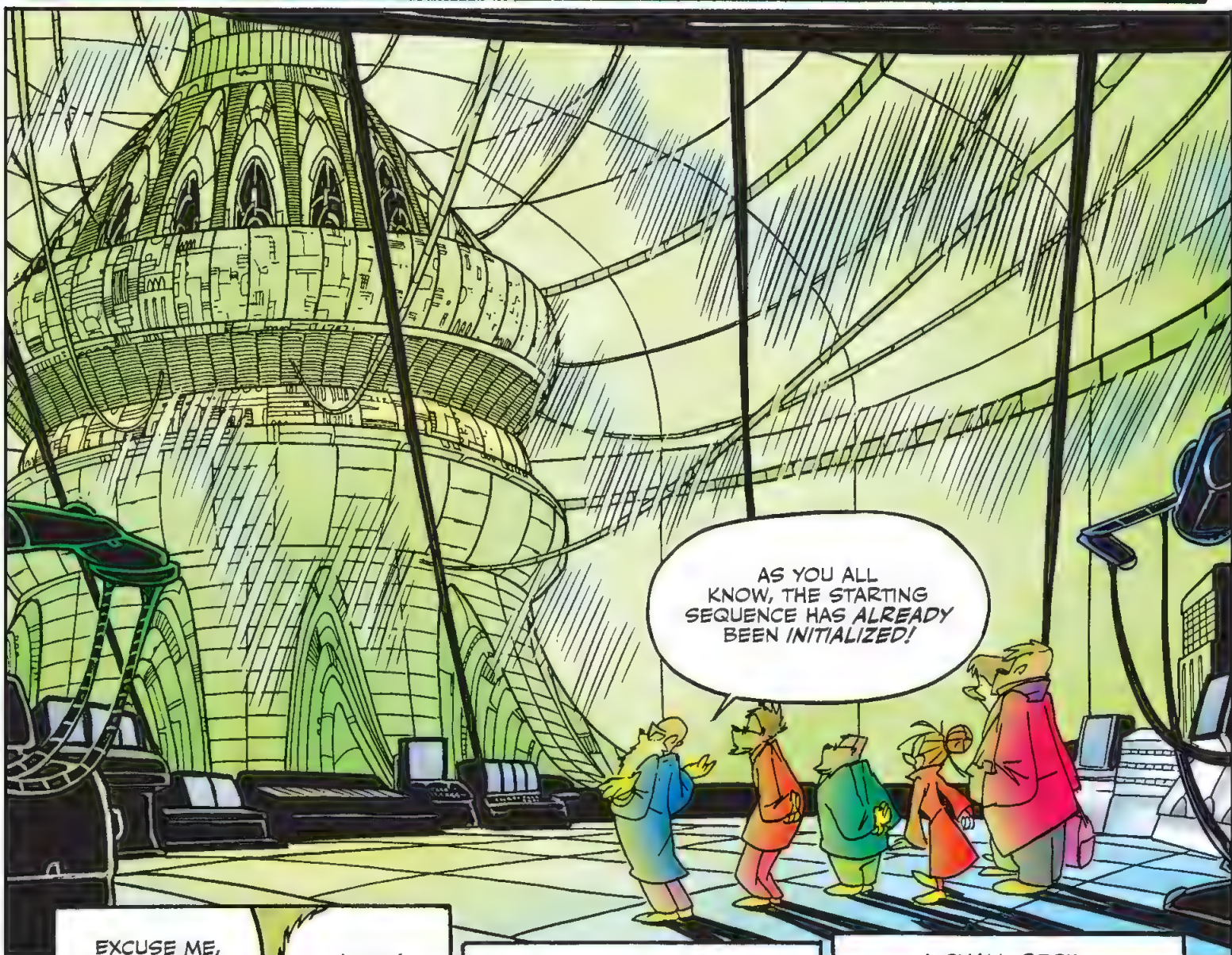
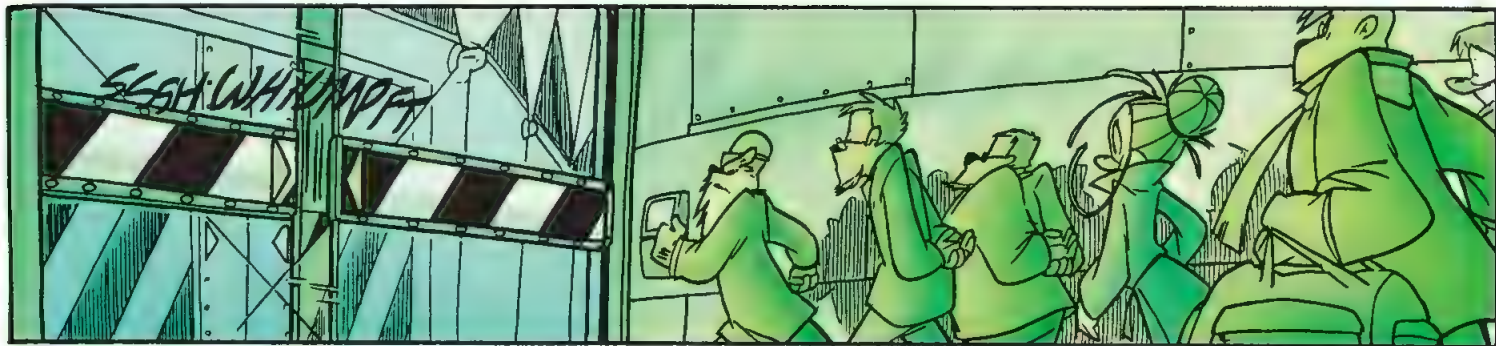


SAYS HERE HE'S BEEN AUTHORIZED BY THE WORLD SCIENCES COMMITTEE AS AN OBSERVER AND—



I'M HERE.





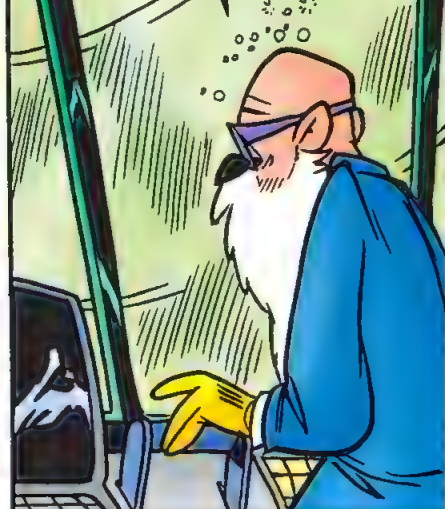
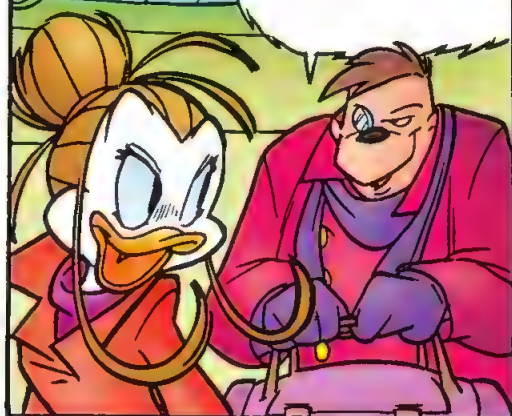
AS YOU ALL
KNOW, THE STARTING
SEQUENCE HAS ALREADY
BEEN INITIALIZED!

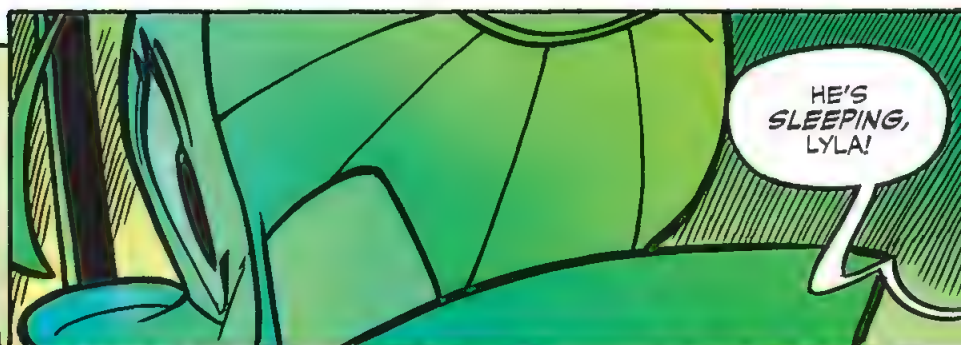
EXCUSE ME,
PROFESSOR!
BUT WHY
BRING
YOUR
LUGGAGE?

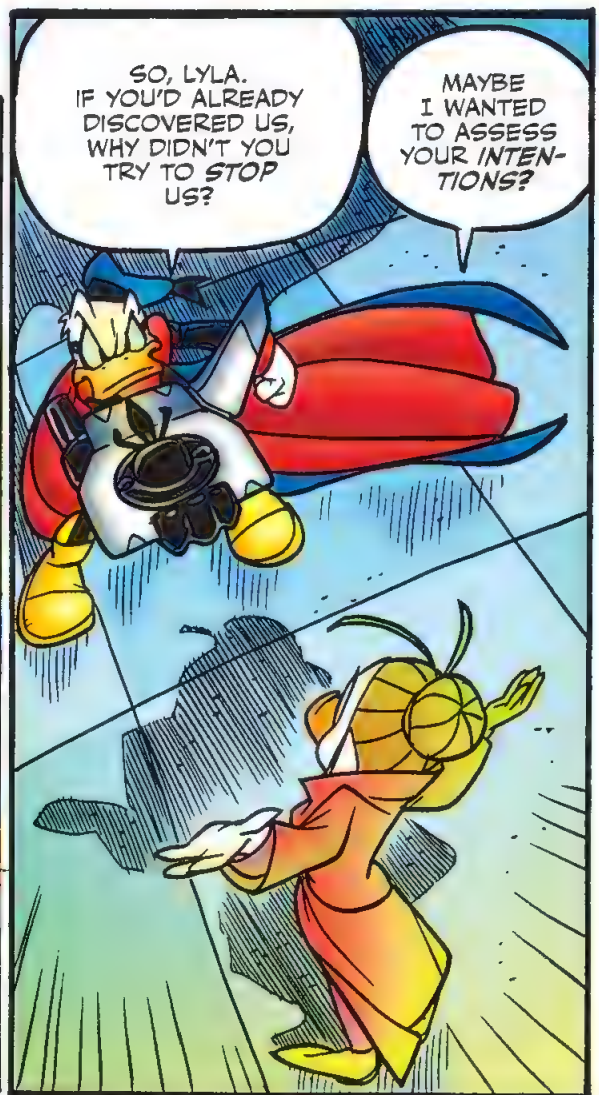
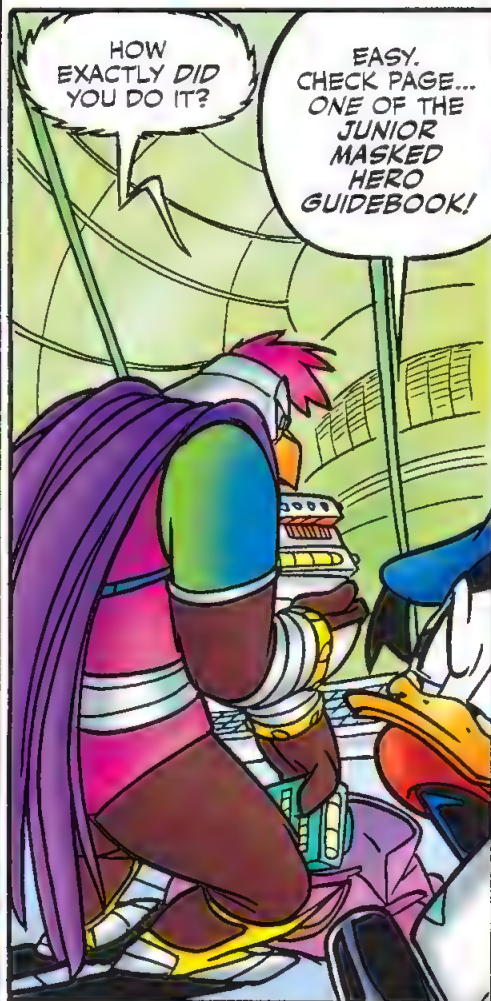
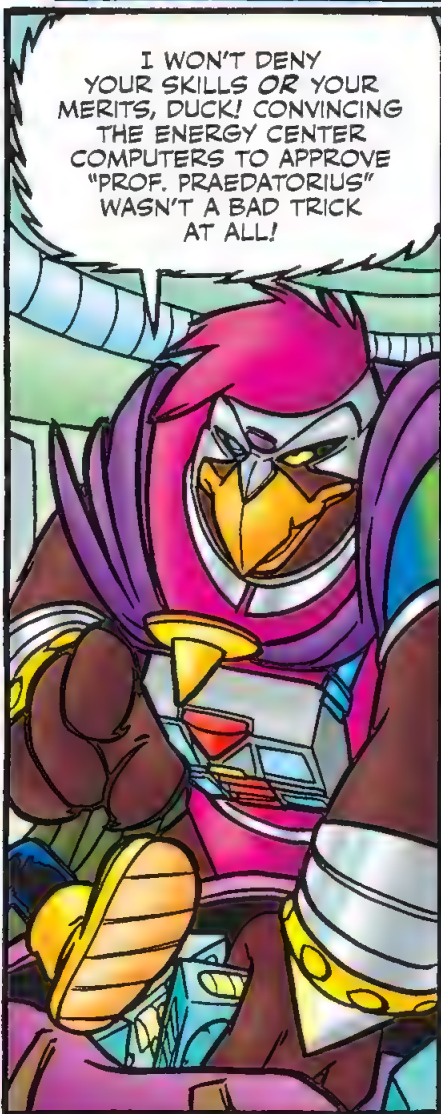
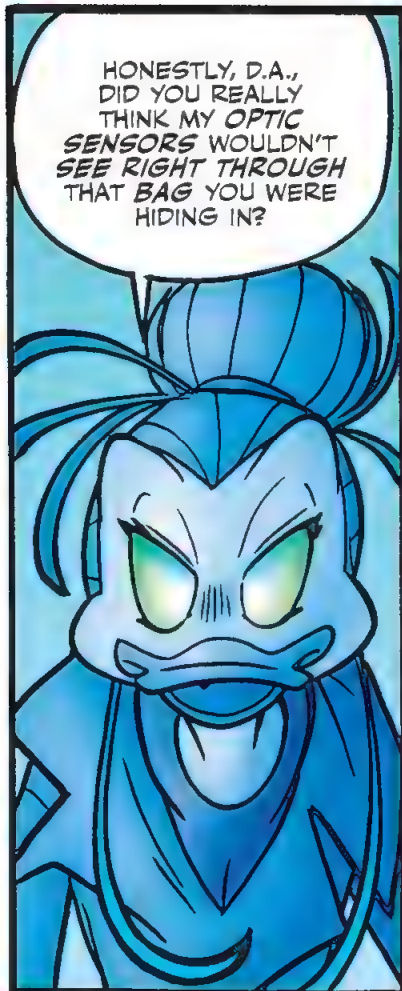
~HEH!~
FORCE OF
HABIT,
MINE DEAR.
ZERE ARE
SO MANY
PREDATORS
AROUND, YOU
SEE.

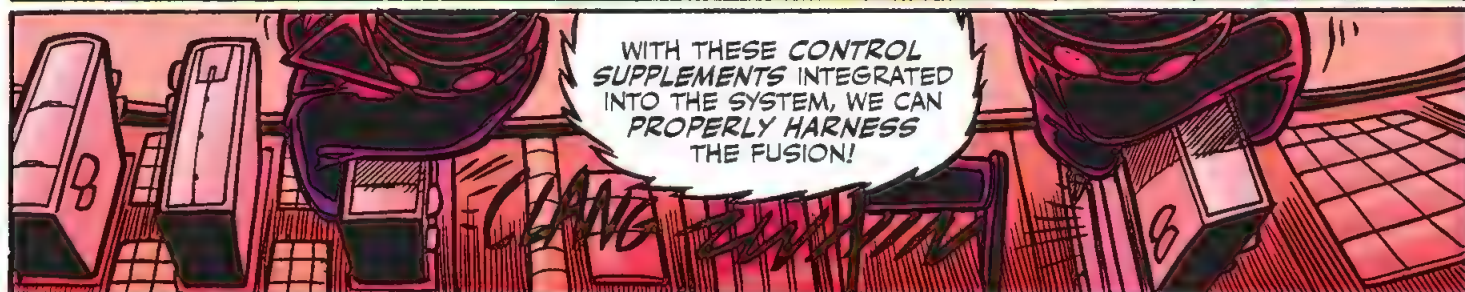
ALL I NEED TO DO
IS LOWER THIS LEVER
TO ACTIVATE THE AWESOME
REACTIONS OF... THE
COLD SUN!

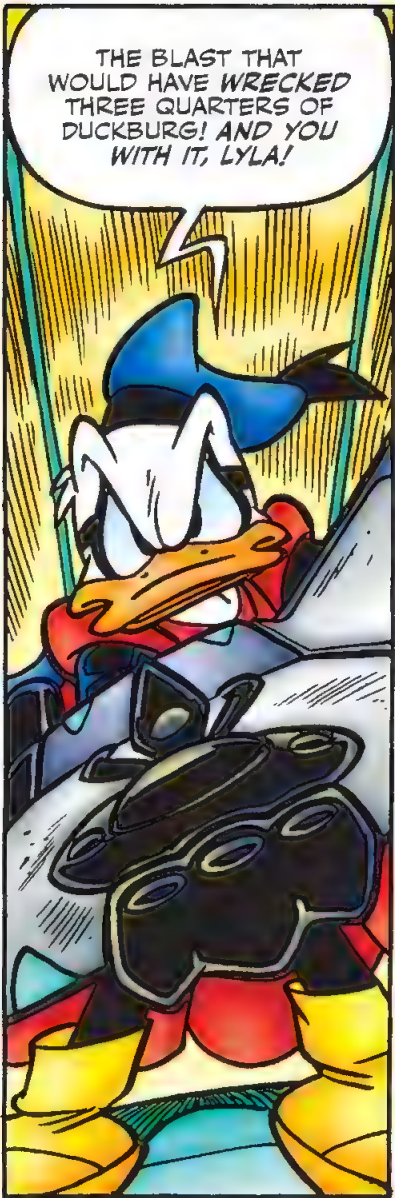
A SMALL GEST-
GESTURE FOR ME... AND...
BUT A GREAT...
LEAP...











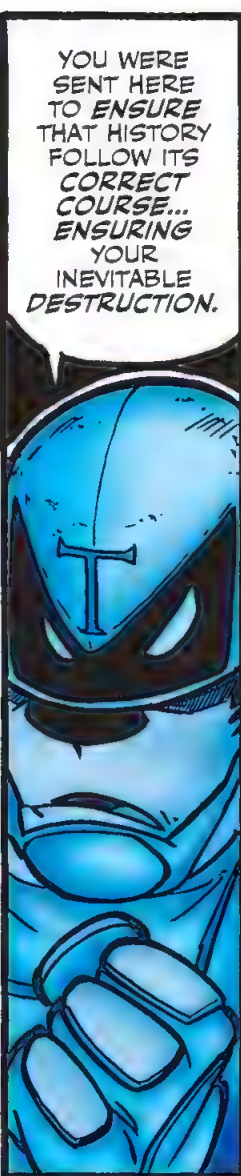
THE BLAST THAT WOULD HAVE *WRECKED* THREE QUARTERS OF DUCKBURG! AND YOU WITH IT, LYLA!



THE TIME COPS SENT YOU HERE ON PURPOSE—SO THEY COULD SCRAP YOU!

WHAT? I DON'T UNDERSTAND! IS THIS TRUE?

DROID 5-Y 20/96/1... DURING THE COURSE OF THIS MISSION, YOUR ACTIONS HAVE BEEN DEEMED TOO AUTONOMOUS!



YOU WERE SENT HERE TO *ENSURE* THAT HISTORY FOLLOW ITS *CORRECT COURSE*... *ENSURING* YOUR INEVITABLE DESTRUCTION.



"CENTRAL COMMAND WOULD THEN REPLACE YOU WITH A NEWER UNIT, BETTER FIT FOR THE SUBSEQUENT SCENARIO!"



LYLA'S A DUMB MACHINE. WHAT'S THE ISSUE TO YOU?

THE "ISSUE" IS... SHE'S MY FRIEND, YOU JERK!



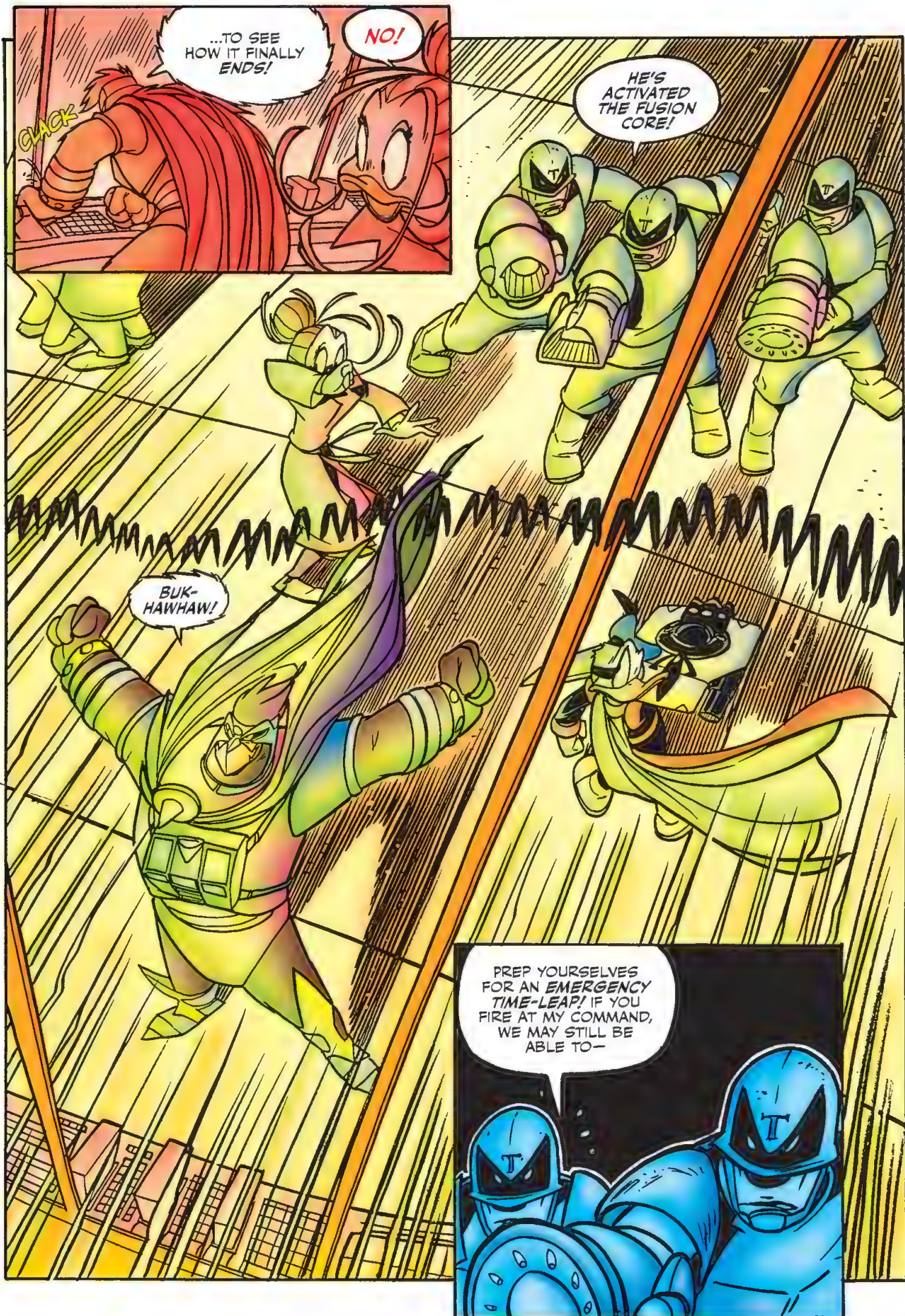
TOO BAD, FUTURE-BOYS! THAT OPTION'S OFF THE TABLE—SO GO BACK TO MEDDLING WITH YOUR OWN CENTURY!



DO YOU REALLY THINK YOUR *CHEAP, OUTDATED SHIELD* WILL STAND UP TO 23RD-CENTURY *SUPER-WEAPONRY*, DUCK?

WANNA FIND OUT, MAC?

WHAT A *COMPLICATED* EMOTIONAL CRISIS! SHAME I DON'T HAVE THE... TIME...



...TO SEE
HOW IT FINALLY
ENDS!

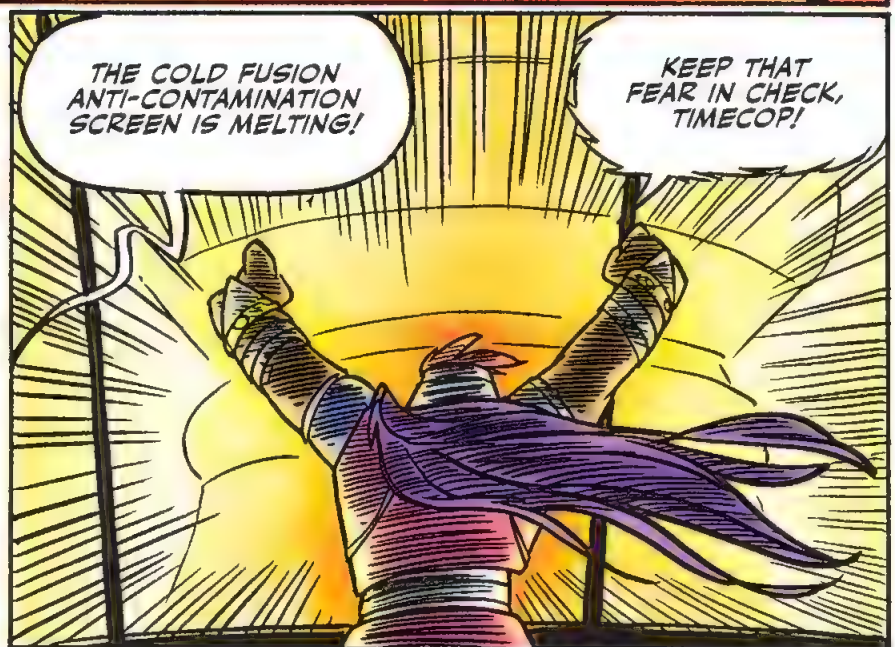
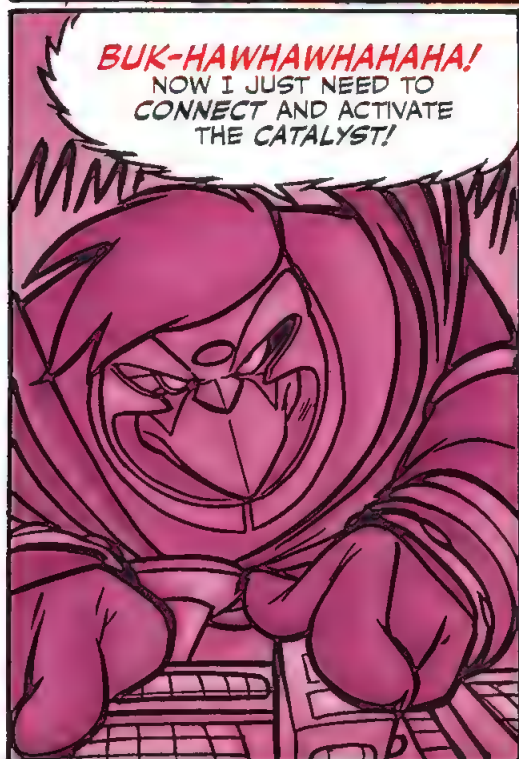
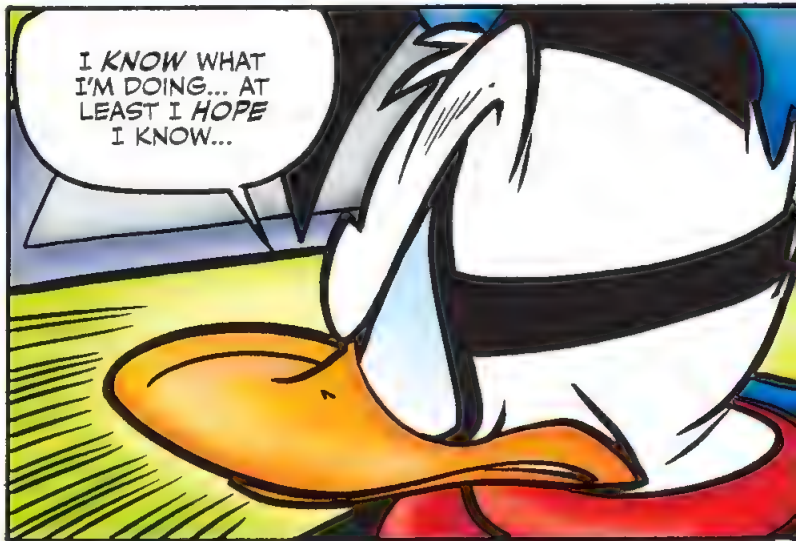
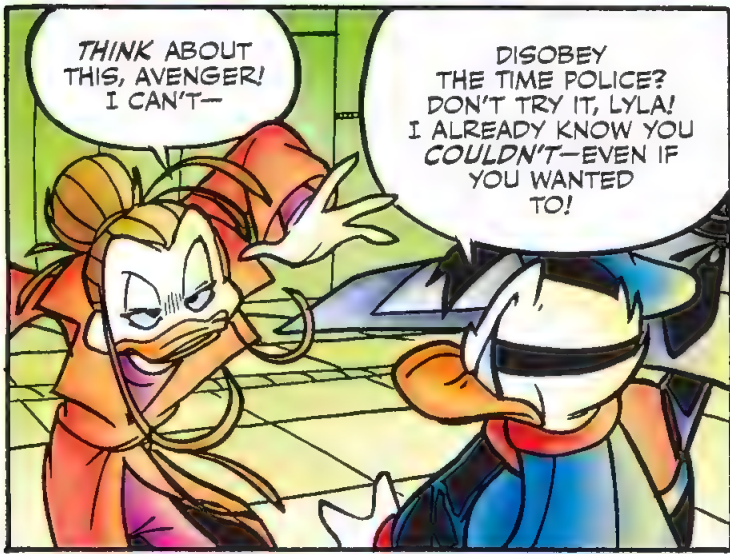
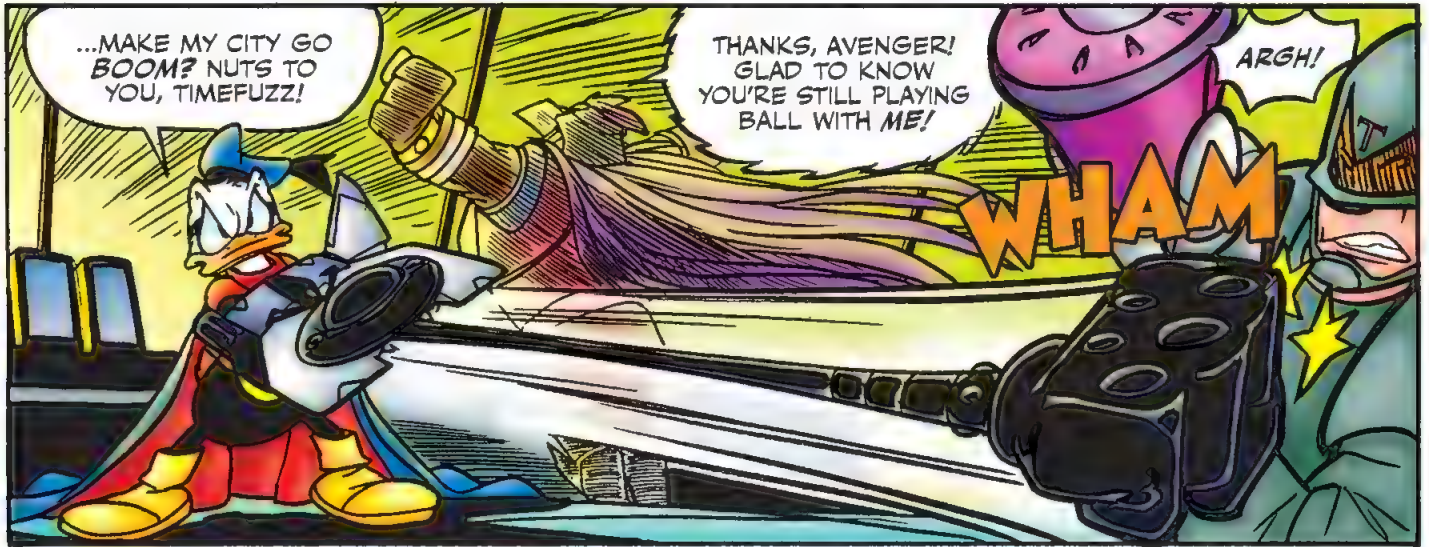
NO!

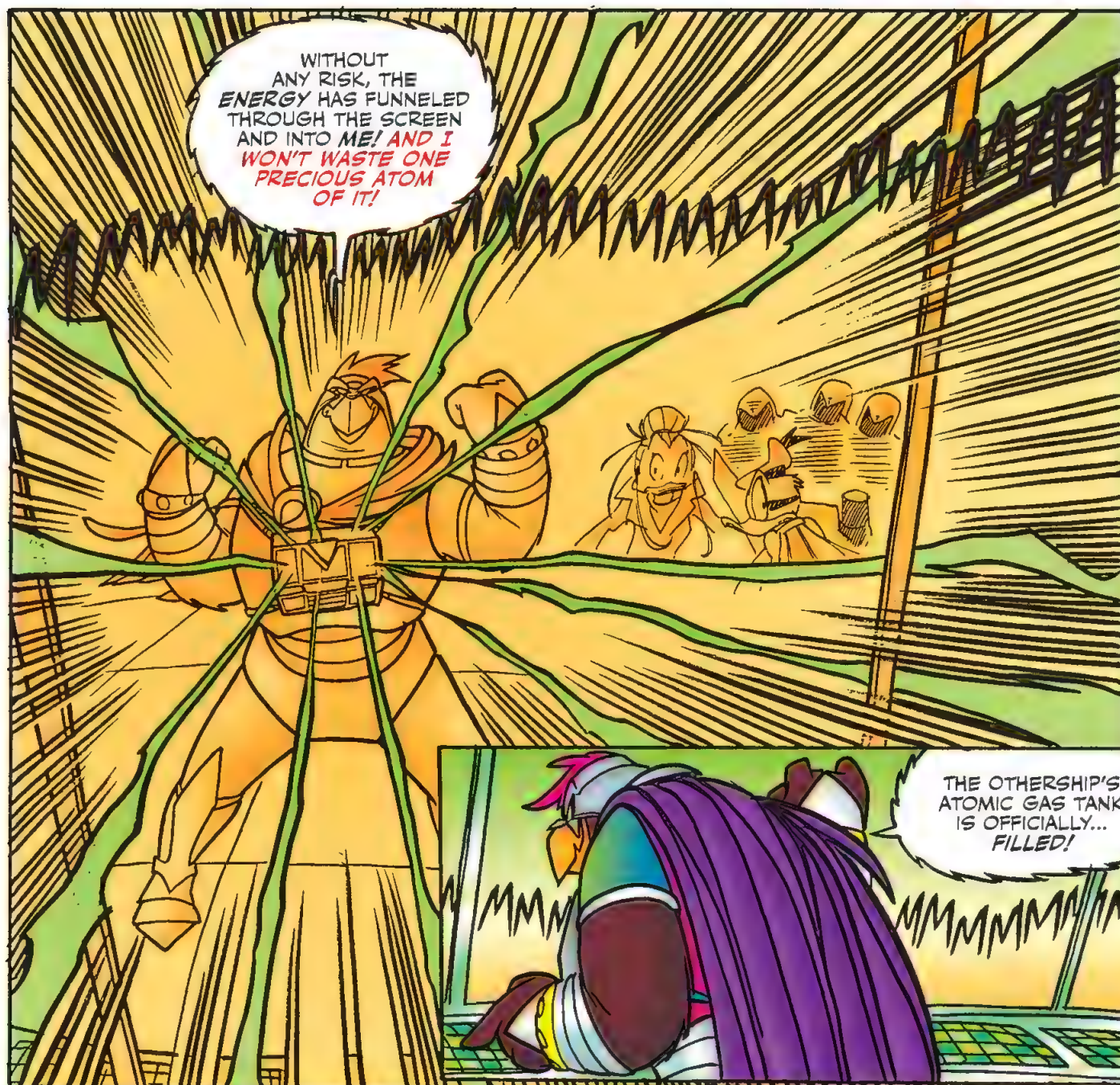
CLACK

HE'S
ACTIVATED
THE FUSION
CORE!

BUK-
HAWHAW!

PREP YOURSELVES
FOR AN *EMERGENCY*
TIME-LEAP! IF YOU
FIRE AT MY COMMAND,
WE MAY STILL BE
ABLE TO—





WITHOUT ANY RISK, THE ENERGY HAS FUNNELED THROUGH THE SCREEN AND INTO ME! AND I WON'T WASTE ONE PRECIOUS ATOM OF IT!



THE OTHERSHIP'S ATOMIC GAS TANK IS OFFICIALLY... FILLED!

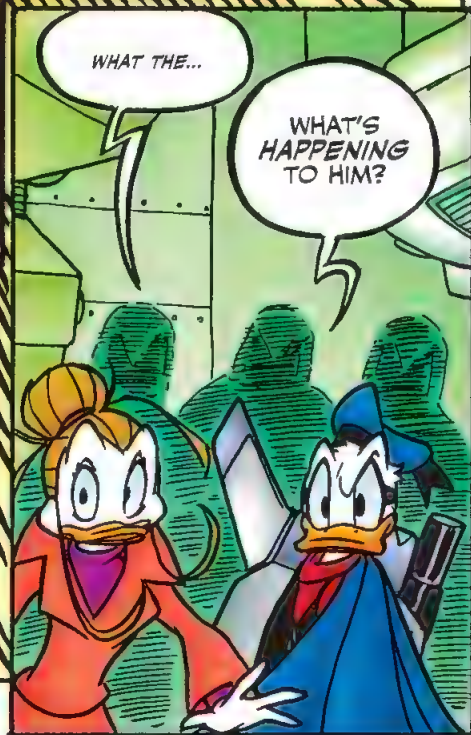


TIME TO GO, GANG! INFINITE RICHES AWAIT, AND I DON'T WANT 'EM TO DEPRECIATE OVER... TIME! BUKHAWHAW!

CLIK



NOW WHAAAAA—



WHAT THE...

WHAT'S HAPPENING TO HIM?

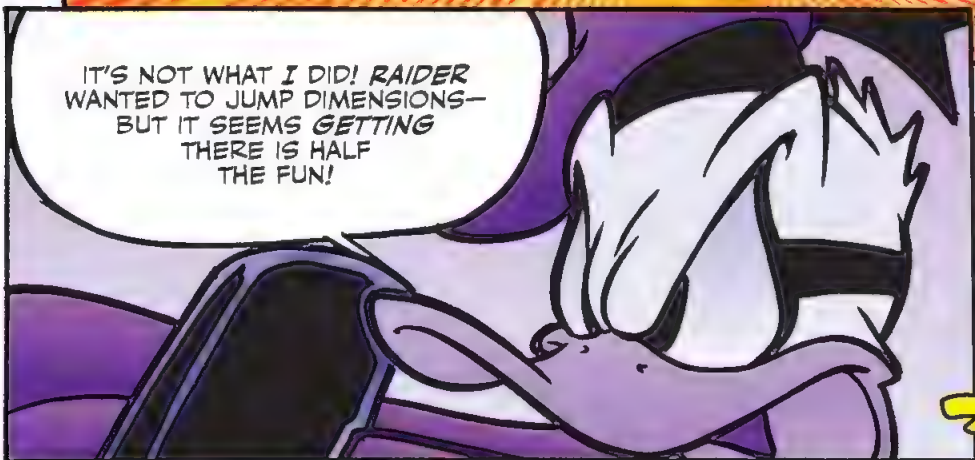


HE'S STILL HERE!
THE OTHERSHIP IS BUSTED!

NOT QUITE! IN FACT,
I'D SAY IT'S WORKING PERFECTLY!



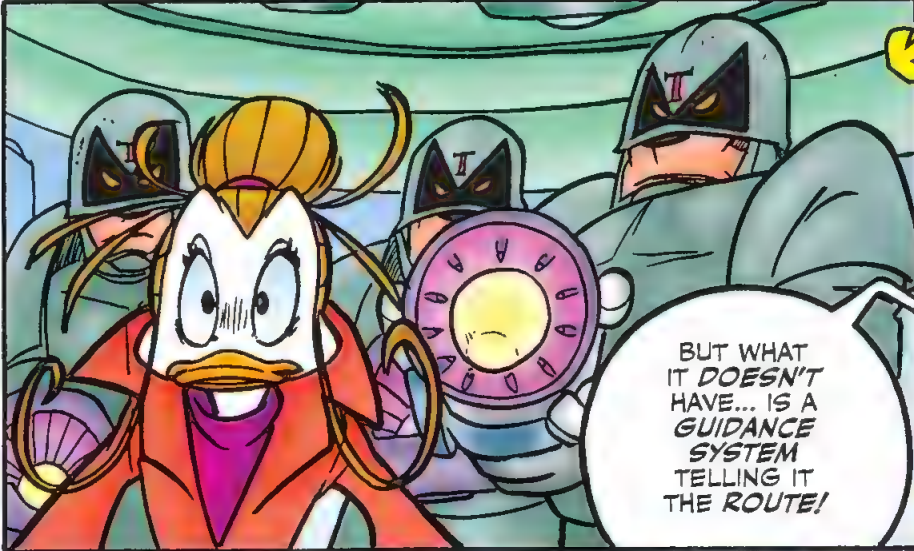
AVENGER...
WHAT DID YOU DO?



IT'S NOT WHAT I DID! RAIDER
WANTED TO JUMP DIMENSIONS—
BUT IT SEEMS *GETTING*
THERE IS HALF
THE FUN!



SEE—AS
A MEANS OF
TRANSPORT, THE
OTHERSHIP *REALLY*
DOES HAVE THE
POWER AND
CAPABILITY TO
TRAVEL INTO
PARALLEL
UNIVERSES!

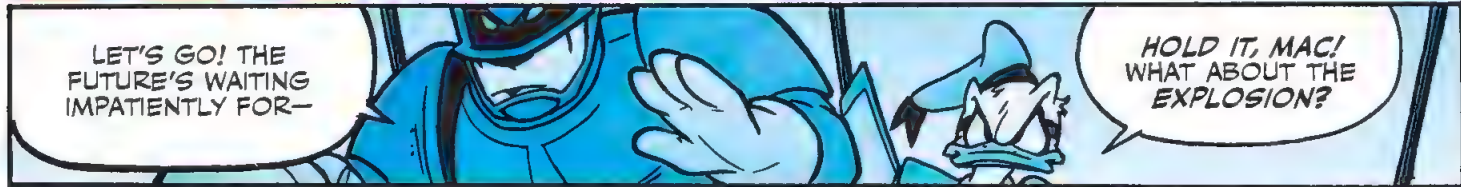
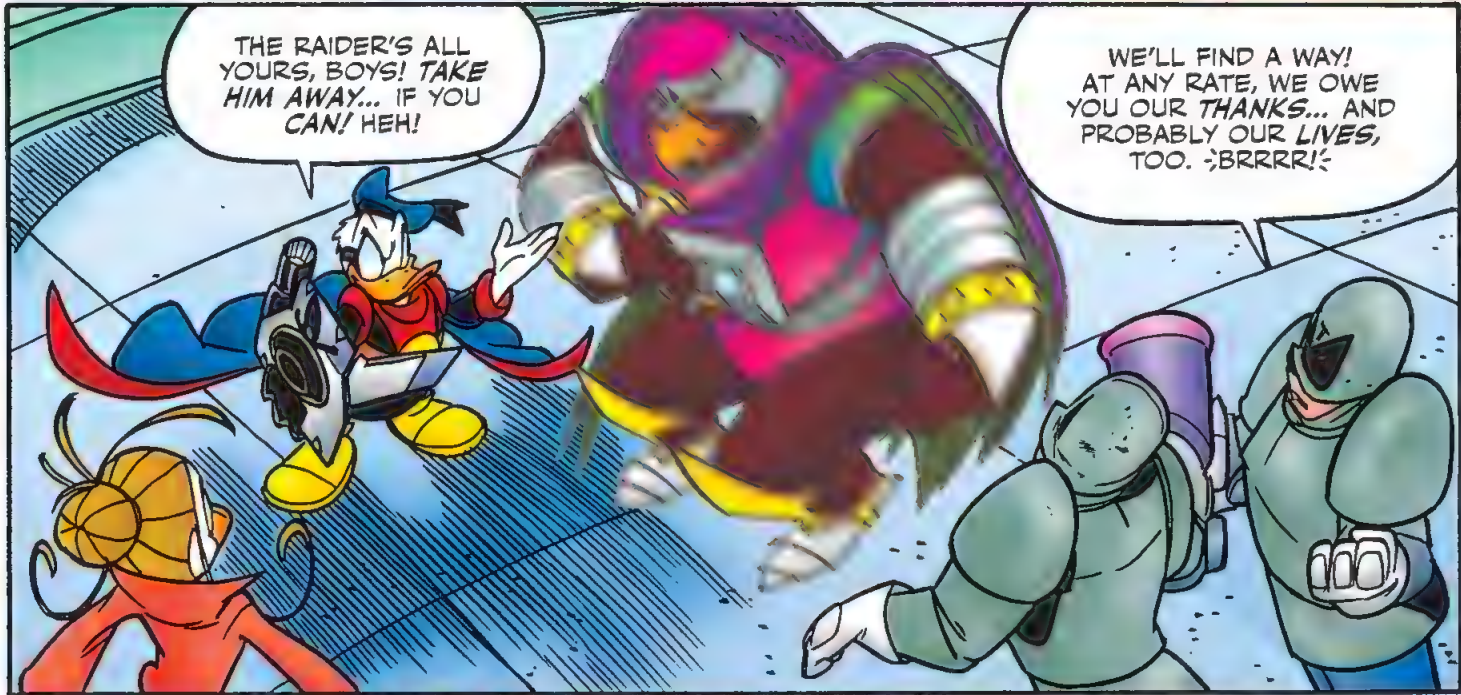
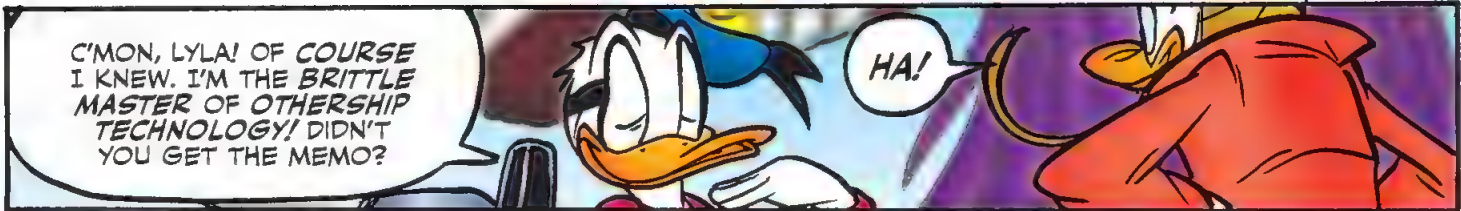


BUT WHAT
IT *DOESN'T*
HAVE... IS A
GUIDANCE
SYSTEM
TELLING IT
THE ROUTE!



AND SO—UNABLE
TO SELECT A FINAL
DESTINATION, POOR RED
RAIDER HAS BEEN *FROZEN*
SOLID... DEAD CENTER IN
THE MIDDLE OF ALL
POSSIBLE REALITIES.

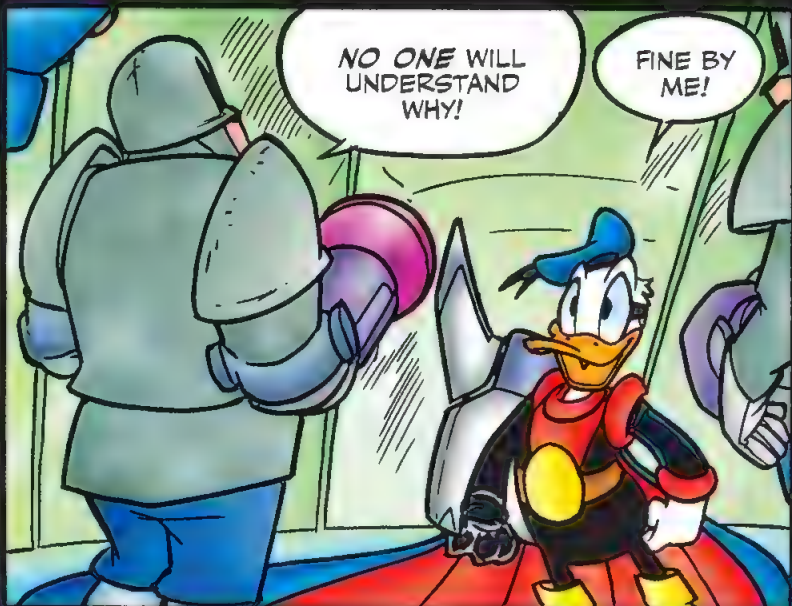
YOU KNEW...
YOU KNEW IT FROM
THE START, DIDN'T
YOU?





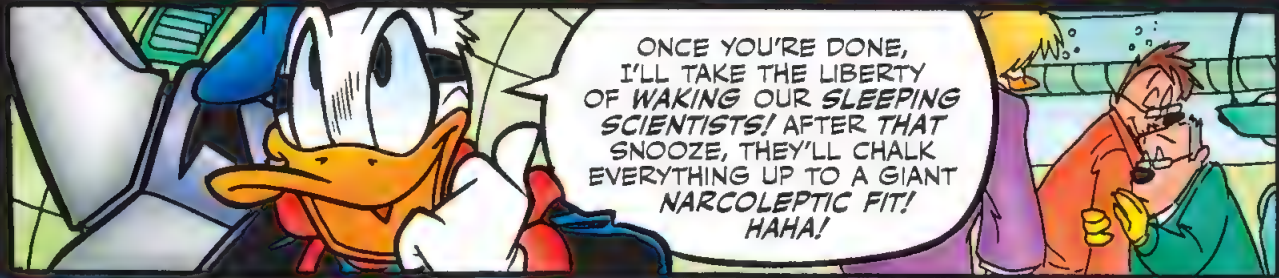
SO WE'LL MAKE SURE IT'S *NOT*—BY "FIXING" DUCKBURG'S ENERGY PLANT.

THOSE BRAINIACS' FUSION CORE WILL *NEVER* FUNCTION AGAIN!

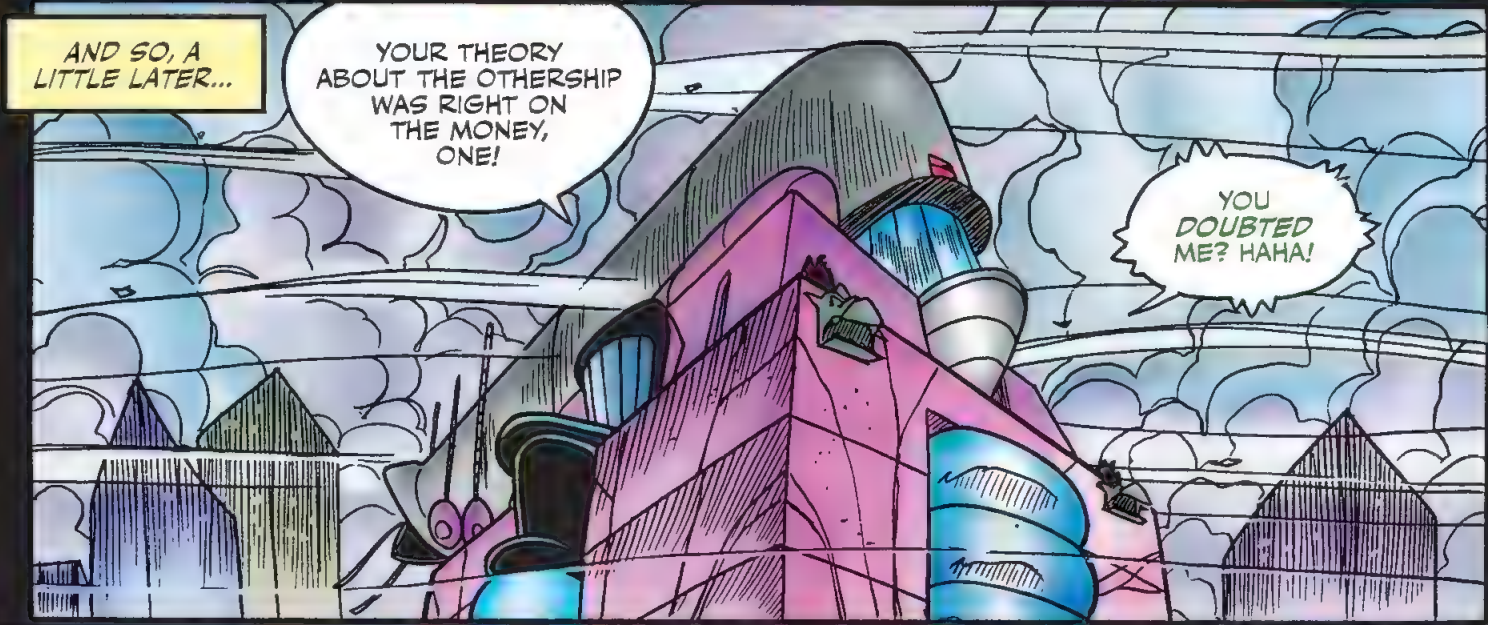


NO ONE WILL UNDERSTAND WHY!

FINE BY ME!



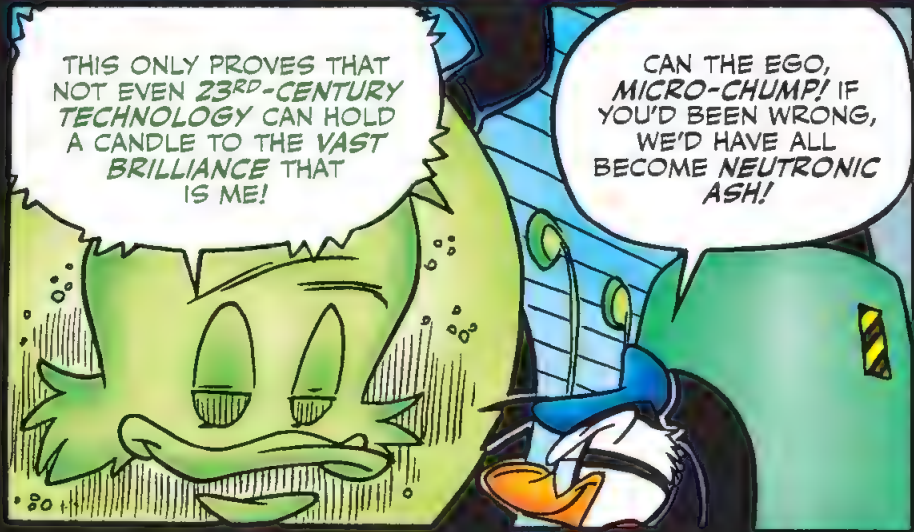
ONCE YOU'RE DONE, I'LL TAKE THE LIBERTY OF WAKING OUR *SLEEPING SCIENTISTS!* AFTER THAT SNOOZE, THEY'LL CHALK EVERYTHING UP TO A GIANT NARCOLEPTIC FIT! HAHA!



AND SO, A LITTLE LATER...

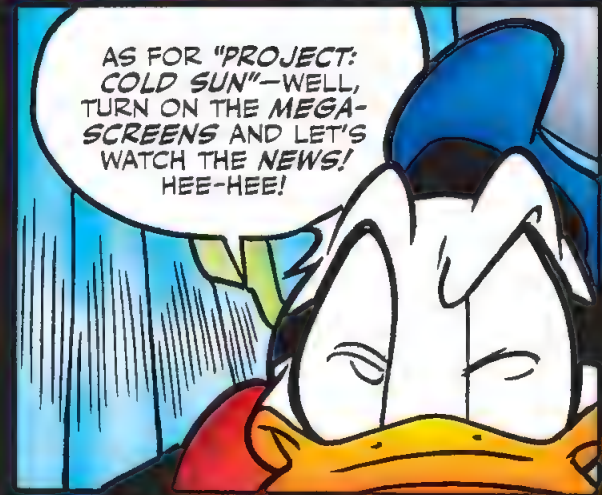
YOUR THEORY ABOUT THE OTHERSHIP WAS RIGHT ON THE MONEY, ONE!

YOU DOUBTED ME? HAHA!

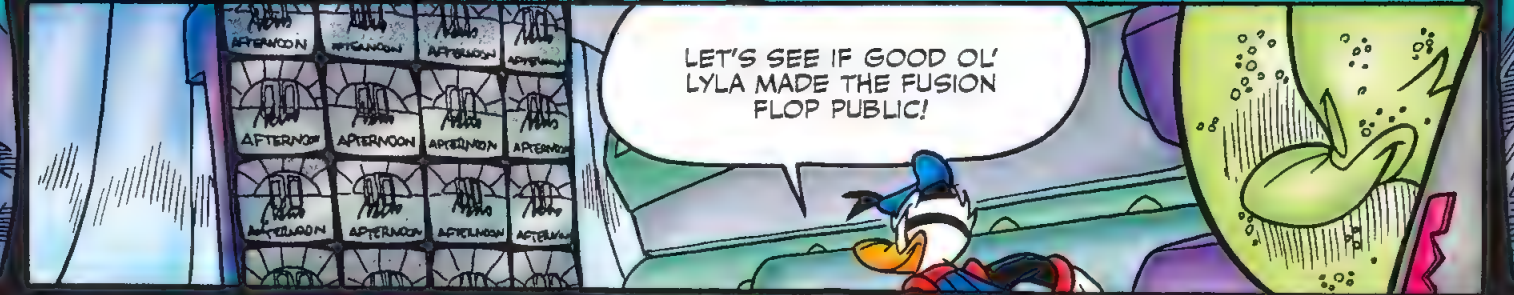


THIS ONLY PROVES THAT NOT EVEN *23RD-CENTURY TECHNOLOGY* CAN HOLD A CANDLE TO THE VAST BRILLIANCE THAT IS ME!

CAN THE EGO, *MICRO-CHUMP!* IF YOU'D BEEN WRONG, WE'D HAVE ALL BECOME *NEUTRONIC ASH!*



AS FOR "PROJECT: *COLD SUN*"—WELL, TURN ON THE *MEGA-SCREENS* AND LET'S WATCH THE NEWS! HEE-HEE!



LET'S SEE IF GOOD OL' Lyla MADE THE FUSION FLOP PUBLIC!



IN OUR NEXT ITEM, THERE'S BEEN A CHANGING-OF-THE-GUARD FROM THE TOP DOWN AT DUCKBURG'S ENERGY RESEARCH CENTER!

WE STILL DON'T KNOW THE NAME OF THE SCHOLAR WHO WILL SUCCEED FORMER DIRECTOR SEAMUS DOGG!



PROF. DOGG AND ALL HIS STAFF HAVE BEEN SENT ON PERMANENT VACATION—TO RECOVER FROM THE STRESSES OF SCIENTIFIC EXHAUSTION!

HA!



THE PROFESSOR CLAIMS TO HAVE EXPERIENCED A... "TIMESKIP" DURING TODAY'S EXPERIMENT!

IT WAS THE WORST DROWSINESS I'D EVER FELT...



...AND WHEN I LOOKED AT MY WATCH, OVER 47 MINUTES HAD ALREADY PASSED!



THERE HAS TO BE A CHRONO-TRIGGERED CORRELATION!

PLEASE UNDERSTAND! PROF. DOGG'S BEEN WORKING SUPER-HARD, AND—

PERHAPS DOGG HAS NEVER HEARD OF TAKING A CATNAP! HAHHA!

⚡GULP!⚡ WHO KNEW THOSE GOOFBALL BRAINIACS WOULD NOTICE A TIMESKIP? I'M GLAD IT SCARED THEM— I THINK!

ISN'T IT FOR THE BEST?

TODAY WE AVERTED DISASTER! BUT IF DOGG AND HIS BRAINTRUST WERE TO *KEEP MESSING* WITH COLD FUSION, WE'D ALL GET AN ENCORE! NO THANKS!

BUT WHAT ABOUT LYLA? DO THE TIME POLICE STILL INTEND TO JUNK AND REPLACE HER?

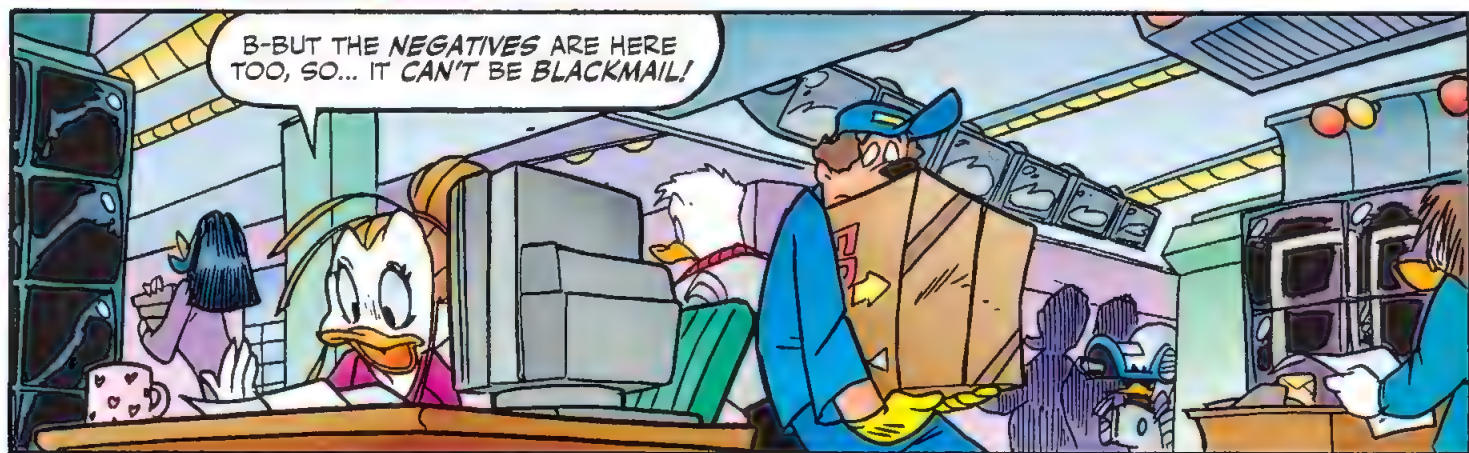
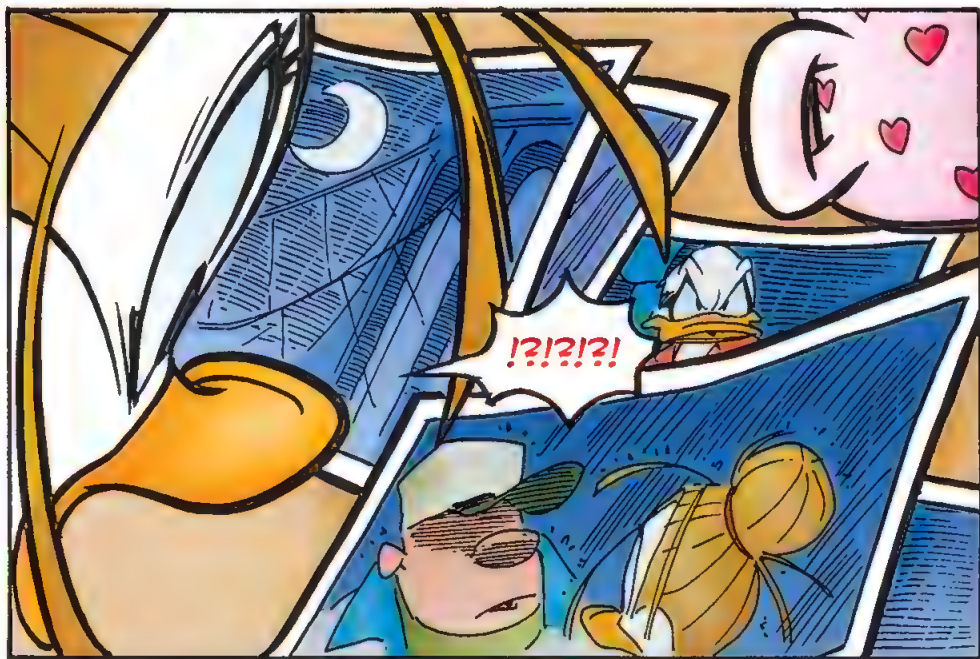
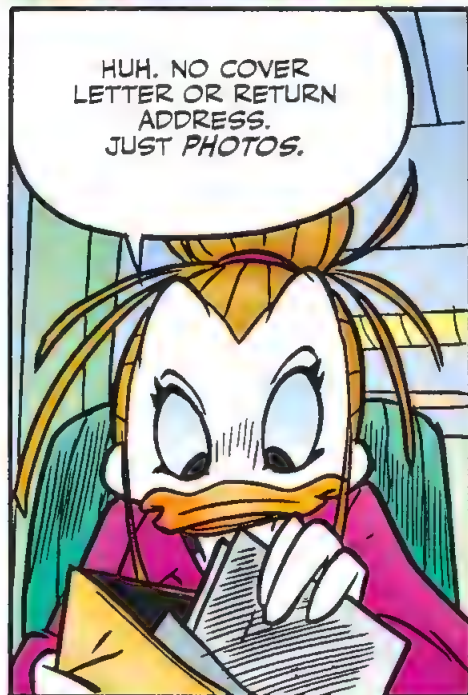
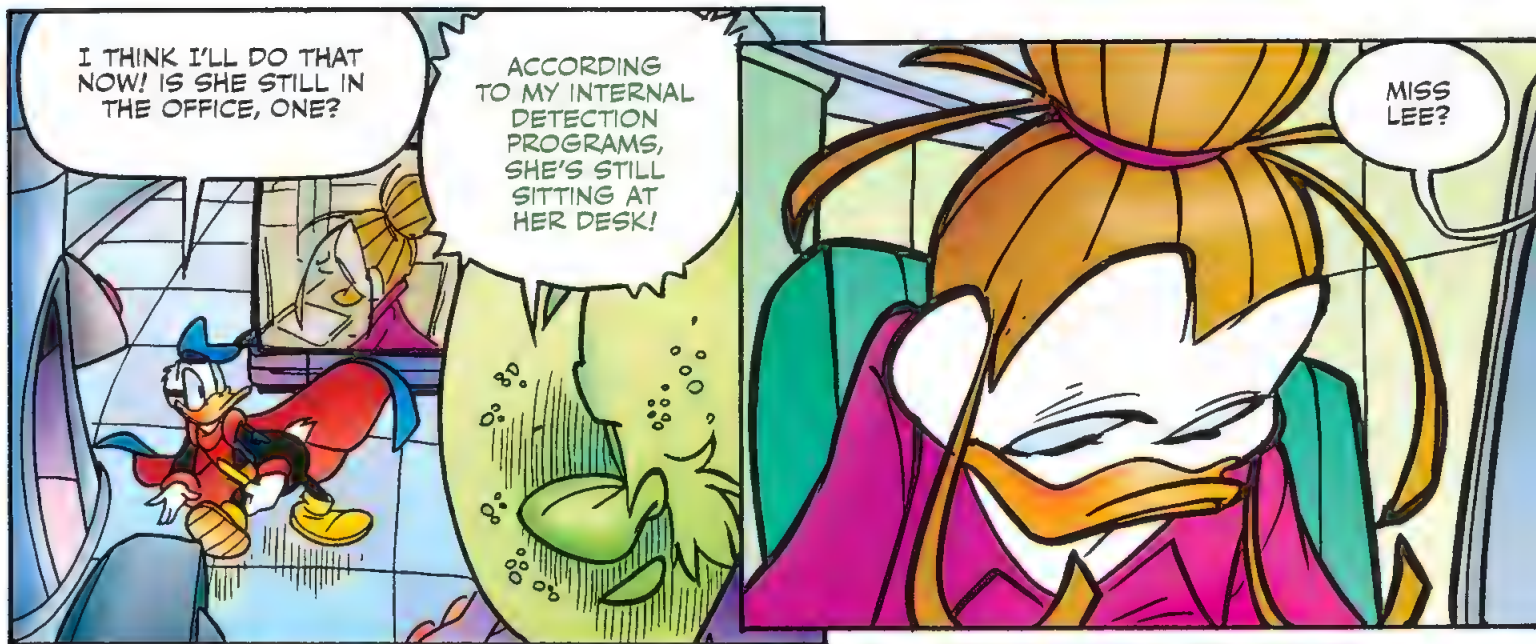
NO. THANKFULLY, HER SUPERIORS CHANGED THEIR MINDS.

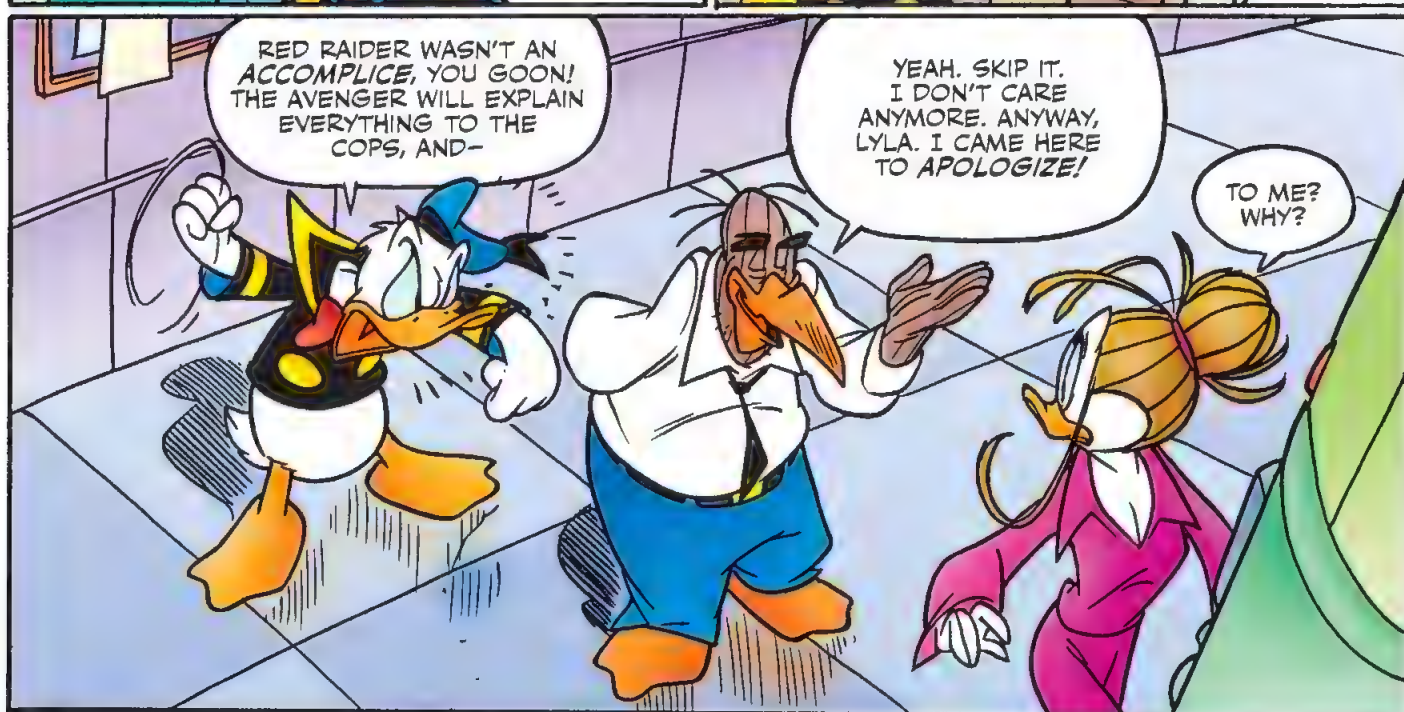
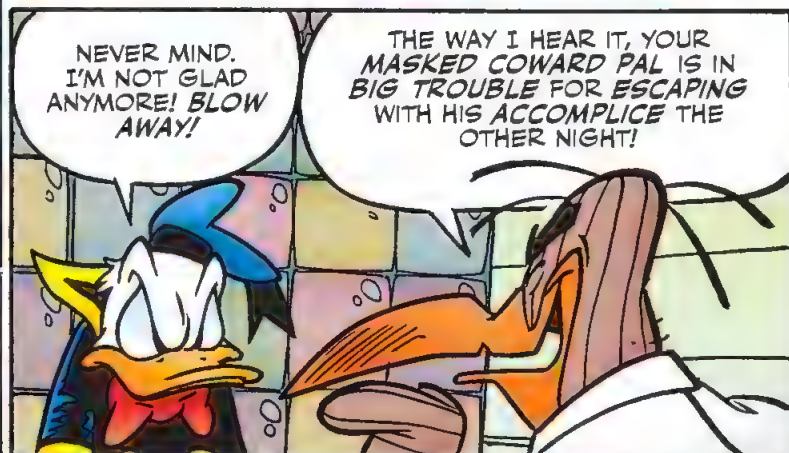
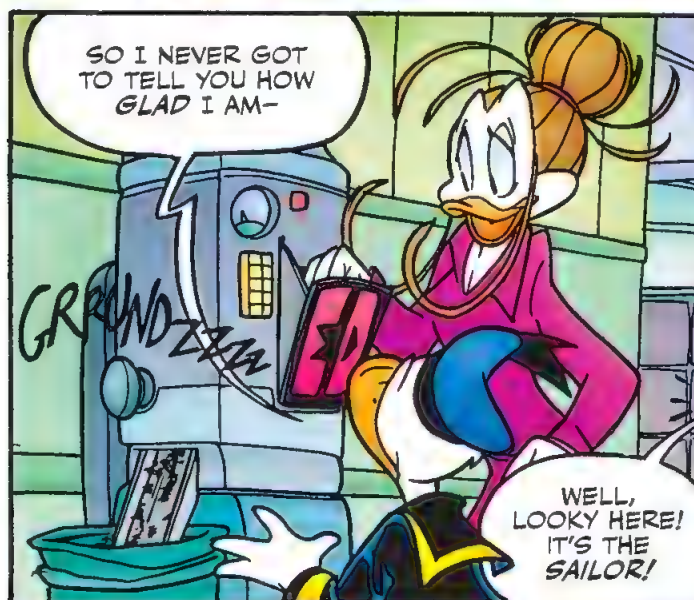
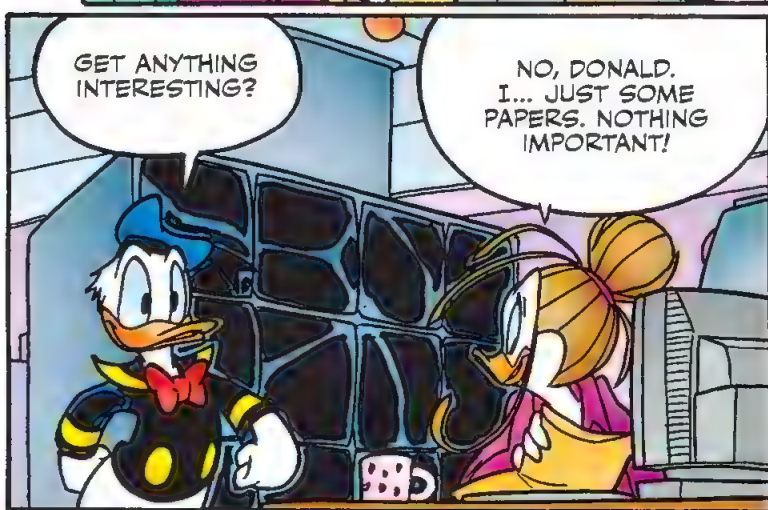
THEY'RE NOW *CONVINCED* THAT HER EXCESSIVE *SELF-RELIANCE* AND *AUTONOMY* ARE *POSITIVE ADAPTATIONS* TO HER SURROUNDINGS! THAT'S WHAT THEY ALWAYS WANTED. ...*SHE GREW.*

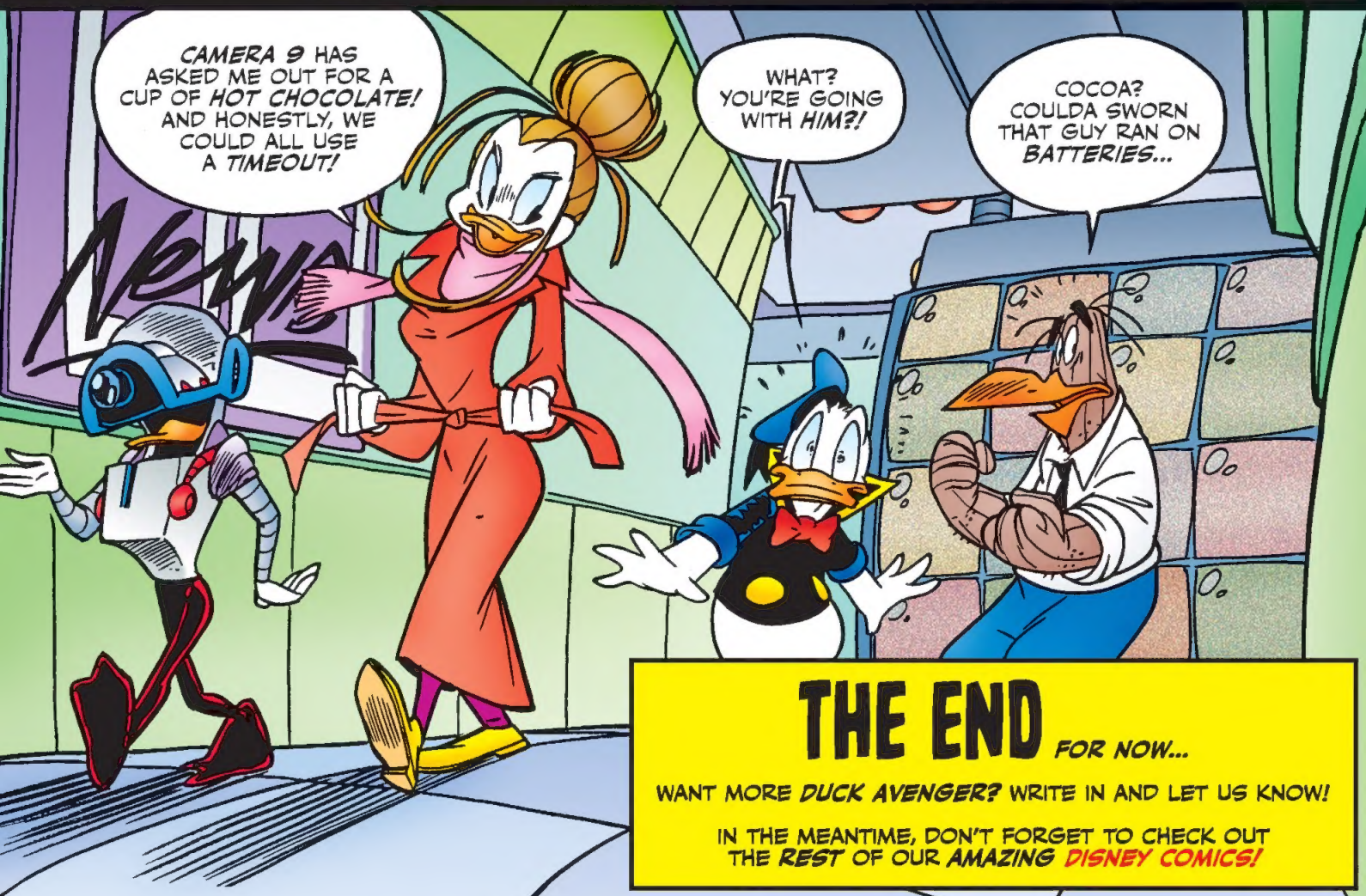
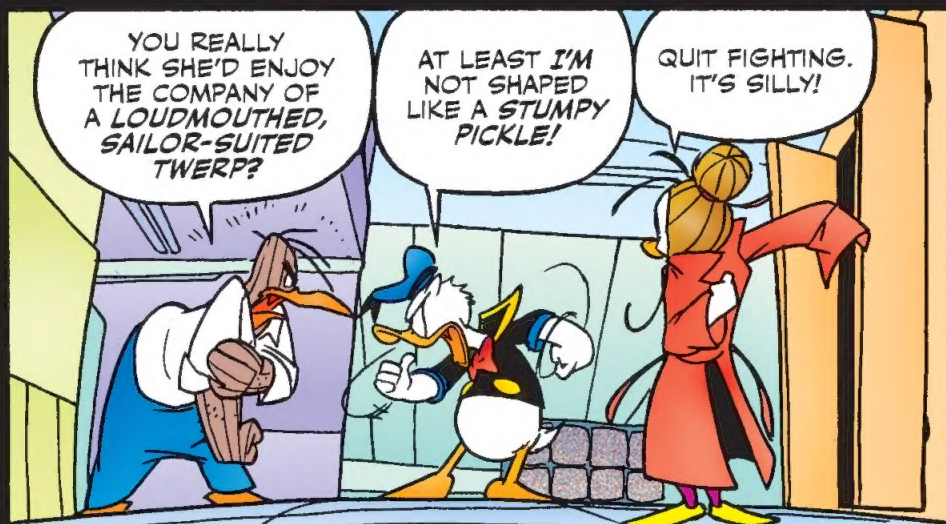
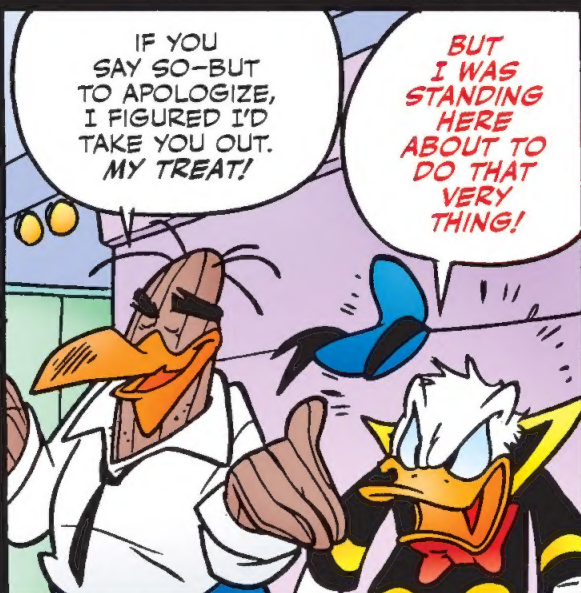
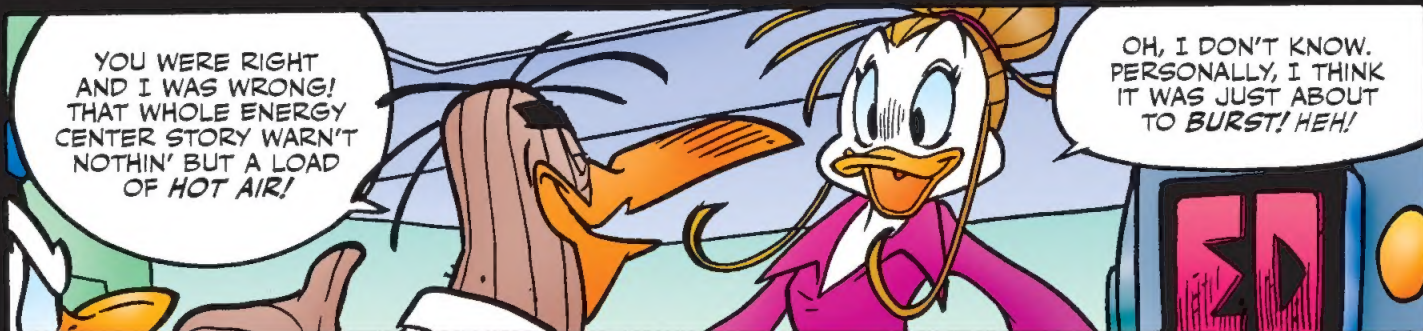
THEY ALSO CONCLUDED THAT SHE'S THE DROID MOST SUITED FOR A TIME PERIOD WITH "CRAZY COSTUMED HEROES" IN EVERY DARN CITY...

BWAHAHA!

Y'KNOW... COME TO THINK OF IT, I STILL HAVEN'T CONGRATULATED HER YET!



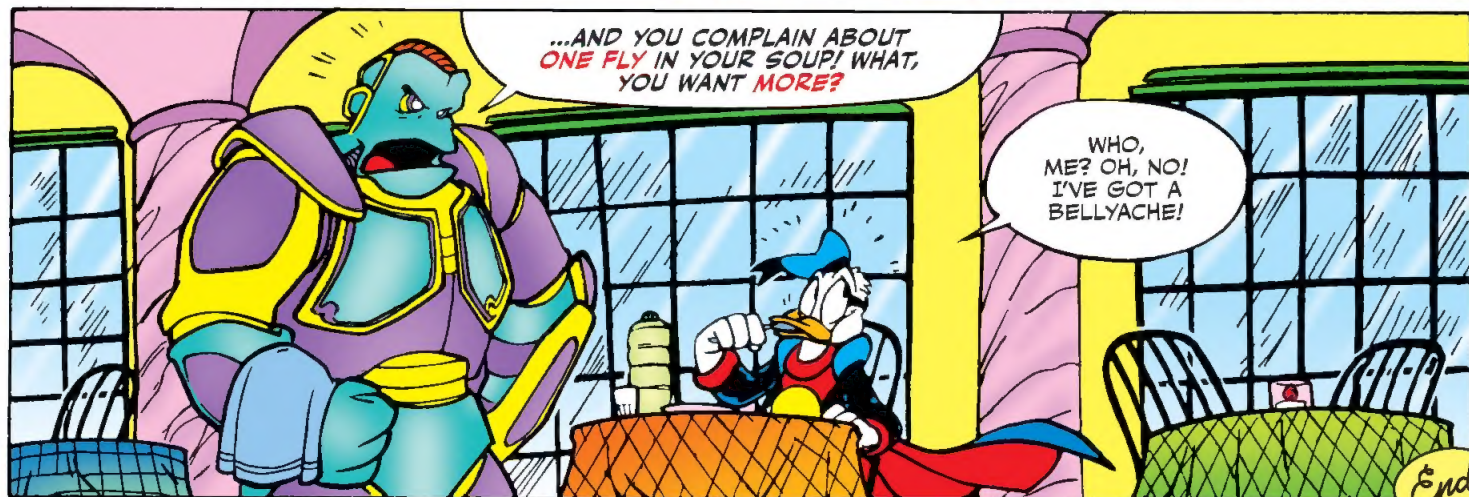
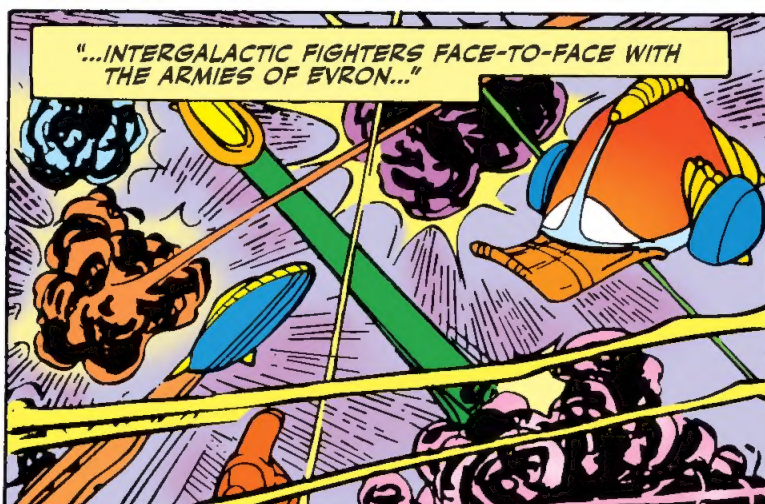
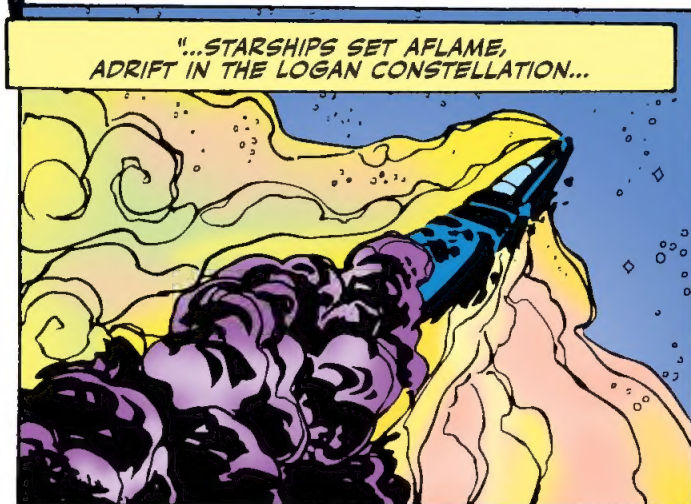
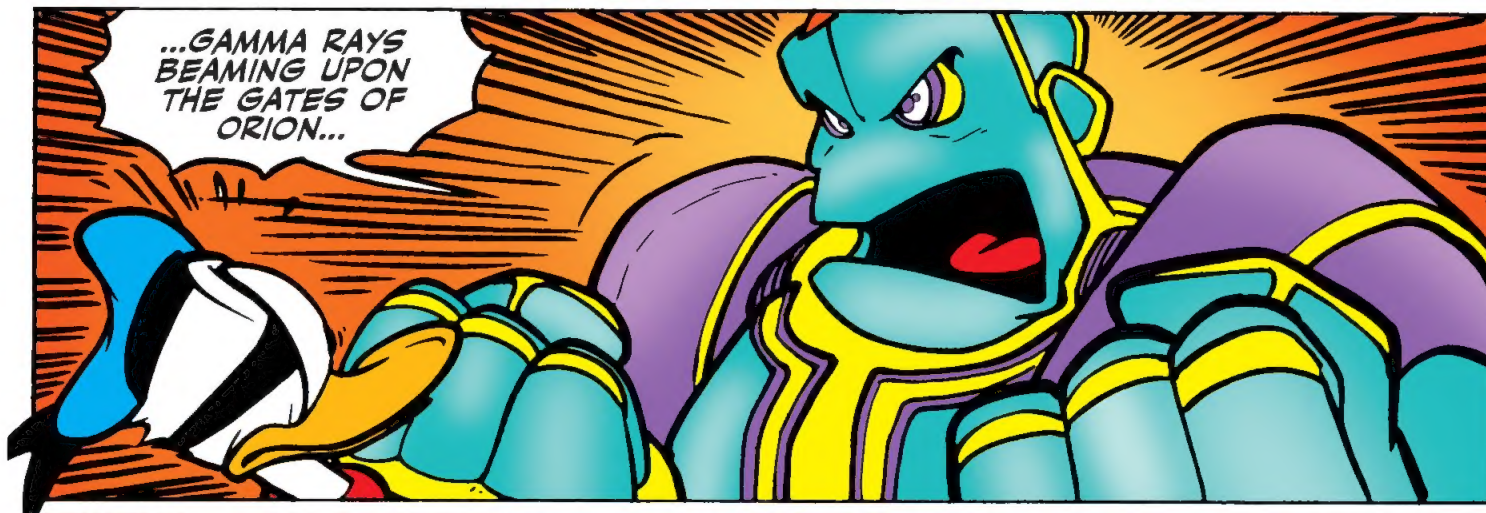
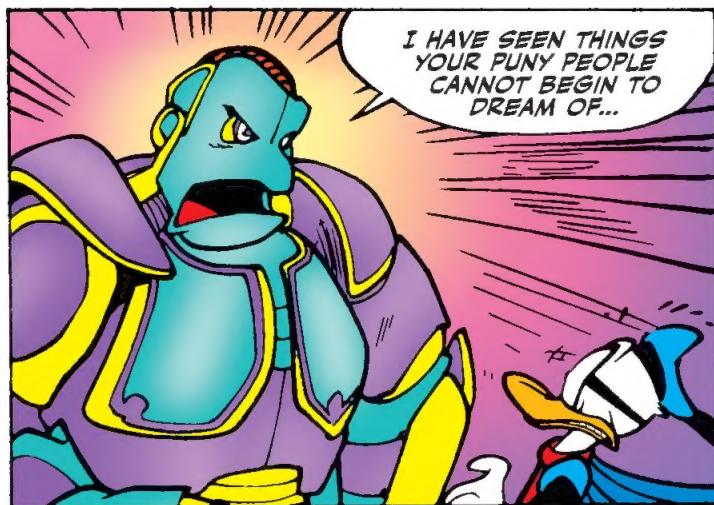




Walt Disney's
THE WORLD OF
DUCK AVENGER
NUTS TO DUCK SOUP

YEESH!

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End

WALT Disney's

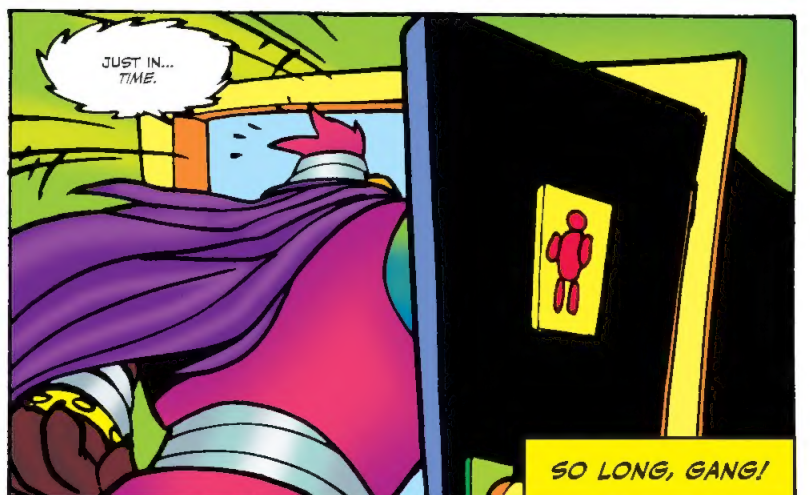
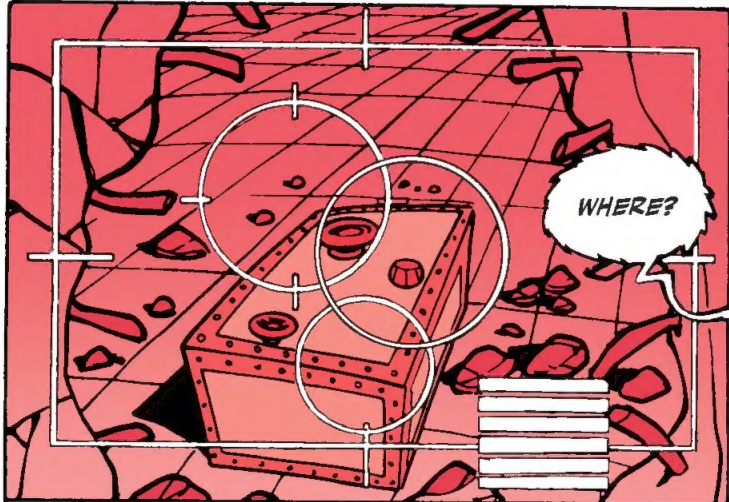
THE WORLD OF DUCK AVENGER

COSTUME BALL

WHERE?



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